his is none other than the house of God,
And this is the gate of heaven.



Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.



Search me, O God, and know my heart.
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

Sanctify, O Lord, both our coming in and our going forth;
And grant that when we leave thy house we may not forget
thy presence. Amen.



A Prayer for the Army

Lord God of Hosts, whose power is from everlasting to everlasting, and whose Name is above every name in heaven and earth: keep, we pray Thee, under thy protecting care the Army of our country and all who serve therein. Defend them amid violence on land or sea or in the heavens, and grant that they may be a sure defense and a safeguard for the people of the United States and a security for such as come and go in peaceful and lawful pursuit. In time of peace keep them from evil, and in the day of conflict suffer not their courage to fail: that they may guard the American heritage against those who would destroy or straiten the liberties of government by the people, and to the end that the blessings of religion and law may be preserved to posterity. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.



The Hymnal

Army and Navy

Edited by

IVAN L. BENNETT

Chairman of the Editorial Committee



UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON
1942

Preface

We record our appreciation of the hymnal compiled by our predecessors. It was a pioneer, and the use of it laid the foundation for the present work. Three matters have been our concern: the spiritual needs of the Army and Navy, the requirements of the chaplains, and meeting the requirements within the limitations of time, space, and funds available. The hymnal represents extensive collaboration with chaplains, publishers, and agencies serving the spiritual needs of men in the services. It was impossible to include all that was requested or considered to be desirable. It is our hope that every chaplain will find the data essential in obtaining a fuller congregational participation in public worship. We commend to the younger chaplains a careful consideration of the annotated orders of service. The orders represent the cumulative experience of chaplains who have ministered successfully with the military services. The hymnal goes forth at a time of great national emergency, and at a time when wise and consecrated spiritual leadership is greatly needed. May the Lord God be glorified. To the men, living and dead, who have hazarded their lives for America, to the lads who keep faithful watch today and tomorrow, and to the glory of Almighty God, we dedicate this Hymnal for the Army and Navy.

ROBERT D. WORKMAN,
Head of the Chaplains' Division,
Bureau of Navigation,
Navy Department.

WILLIAM R. ARNOLD,
Chief of Chaplains,
War Department.

IVAN L. BENNETT, Chaplain, U. S. Army,
Chairman of the Editorial Committee.

NOTE: The numbers in parenthesis following the numbers of the hymns at the top of the page refer to numbers in THE SONG AND SERVICE BOOK FOR SHIP AND FIELD. Example: "159 (50)"

The references at the foot of the pages refer to the orchestration, copies of which may be obtained from the D. Appleton-Century Company, New York. Example: "O-4"

Acknowledgments

"They Also Serve"

We make grateful acknowledgment of the services rendered the nation by the following patriotic citizens who gave free permission to include their copyrights in this hymnal. In many climes, in camp and station, in the homeland and in the far-flung possessions and outposts, in rigors of the frozen northlands, on tropical islands in sunny seas, in mess hall and service club and chapel, in bivouac and on the march, amid the danger of service in the air and on the mighty deep—*they also serve.*

Association Press. Arrangement of music by L. B. McWhood to "Come Unto Me Ye Weary" and "In Loving Adoration."

Mrs. H. E. Allen, "God Save America."

Irving Berlin, "God Bless America."

A. W. Binder—Jewish music. Bloch Publishing Company. "Kiddush."

Central Conference of American Rabbis. Music in Jewish Section.

Mrs. R. H. Cory, "We Praise Thee, O God."

Mrs. Mary S. Edgar, "God Who Touchest Earth with Beauty."

Mrs. Harry Webb Farrington, "I Know Not How That Bethlehem's Babe."

I. Goldfarb—Jewish Music—Sholom Alaychem.

Chaplain James Hester, "O Mother Dear, This Day in May."

John Haynes Holmes, "O Father, Thou Who Givest All."

The Judson Press (Am. Baptist Publication Society) "Lord Who Lovest Little Children," "God's Presence."

P. J. Kenedy & Sons, "O Lord, I Am Not Worthy," "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name," "Faith of our Fathers," "What Shall I Render Unto Thee, O Lord," "Adeste Fideles," "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest."

Mrs. P. C. Lutkin, "Lanier," "Theodore."

Ernest F. McGregor, "O Blessed Day of Motherhood."

William Pierson Merrill, "Rise Up, O Men of God," tune to "O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand."

John Oxenham, "My Own Dear Land."

Mrs. Horatio Parker, "Stella."

IVAN L. BENNETT, *Editor.*

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with

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Order for Morning Worship

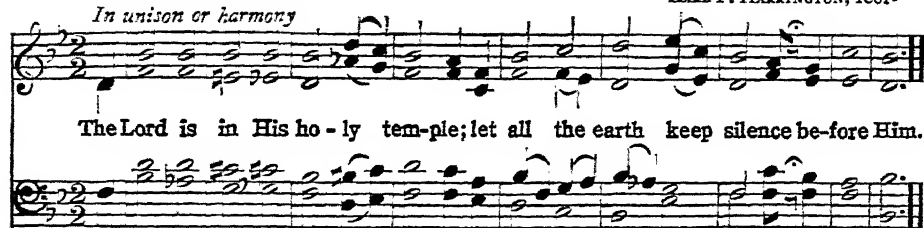
The Prelude which may include

THE INSTRUMENTAL SELECTION

THE CHORAL INVITATORY

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1861-

In unison or harmony



The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple; let all the earth keep silence be-fore Him.

Music copyright by Karl P. Harrington. Renewal, 1933. Used by permission.

The Introit which may include

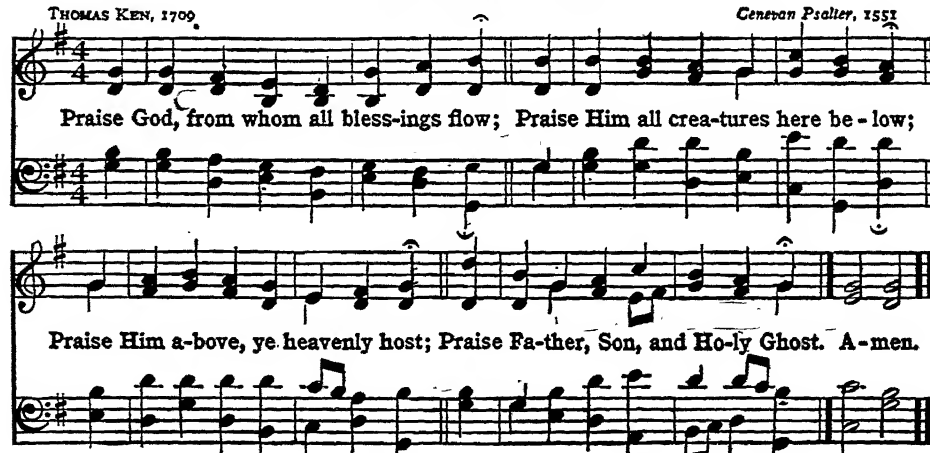
THE PROCESSIONAL HYMN

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

THE DOXOLOGY (OR A CANTICLE)

The Old Hundredth L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1709. Genevan Psalter, 1551



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

Pages 7-163, inclusive, copyright 1941, Ivan L. Bennett.

The Prayers

THE CALL TO PENITENCE

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name, Amen.

THE ASSURANCE OF PARDON

THE PASTORAL PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, Who art in heaven: Hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Orison

ADOLPH BAUMBACH

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be ac -

cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re - deem - er. A - men.

The Hymn

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Responsive Reading

The Gloria

Gloria Patri

H. W. GREATORREX

The musical score for 'Gloria Patri' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system covers the lyrics 'Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it' and the second system covers 'was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.' The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

The Scripture

The Anthem

The Prayer FOR PURITY OF THOUGHT

The Sermon

The Dedicatory Prayer WITH CANTICLE, OR VERSICLE

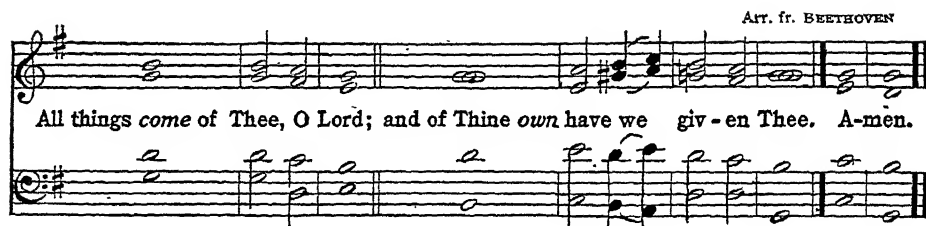
The Offertory

Sentences by the Chaplain

Anthem and gathering of the offering

Presentation and Dedication

ART. fr. BEETHOVEN



All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-men.

Chaplain: For God and Country: Let us kneeling dedicate our lives anew, offering and presenting unto the Lord ourselves-with our alms.

Chaplain and People: Here we offer and present unto Thee, O Lord, ourselves, our souls and our bodies. And although we be unworthy through our manifold sins, to offer unto Thee any Sacrifice, yet we beseech Thee to accept this our bounden duty and service; not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offenses.

Chaplain: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen.

The Recessional

The Benediction

The Closing Orison

GEORGE WHELPTON, 1897

pp

Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in thy name are gath-ered here;

Dis-close the brightness of thy face, And be for-ev-er near. A-MEN.

Used by permission

Silent Meditation

We know the paths wherein our feet should press. Across our hearts are written thy decrees: yet now, O Lord, be merciful to bless with more than these. Grant us the will to fashion as we feel. Grant us the strength to labor as we know. Give us the purpose and the will to build above the deep intent, to do thy will.

The Postlude

Prelude

Processional or Congregational Hymn

The Call to Worship

Chaplain: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's Name is to be praised, and in every place shall incense be offered in his Name and a pure offering; for the Holy Name of the Lord our God shall be great among the nations, saith the Lord of Hosts.

THE DOXOLOGY (or a Canticle)

The Old Hundredth L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

Genevan Psalter, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A - men.

Chaplain: Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as incense; and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice. The day goeth away, and the shadows of evening are stretched out, but it shall come to pass at evening time there shall be light.

The Evening Prayers

Chaplain and people: O Lord, our God, great, eternal, wonderful in glory, Who keepest covenant and promise for those that love Thee with their whole heart, Who art the life of all, the help of those that flee unto Thee, the hope of those who cry unto Thee: cleanse us from our sins, and from every thought displeasing to thy goodness, that with a pure heart and a clean mind, with perfect love and calm hope, we may venture confidently and fearlessly to pray unto Thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Chaplain: (*Other prayers*)

Chaplain and people: Our Father, Who art in heaven: Hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Selected Hymns

Responsive Reading

The Gloria

Gloria Patri

H. W. GREATORCK

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

The Scripture

Declaration of Faith

Anthem or a Sermon Hymn

Sermon

Versicle and Prayer

Chaplain: Lift up your hearts

People: We lift them unto the Lord

Chaplain: O Lord, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts

People: And renew a right spirit within us

Chaplain: Abide with us, O searching and chastening Spirit of the living God, for it is evening and the day is far spent. Let the shadow of thy presence shelter us from the haste and fret of the day, and grant that when we leave thy house we shall not forget thy presence. May we rest this night in the assurance of thy protecting love, and when we awake may thy guiding hand order our lives in the works of thy law and in the ways of thy commandments, that by thy most mighty power we may rejoice in all things to do thy will. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Recessional or Congregational Hymn

The Benediction

Closing Orison

America 6646664

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

HENRY CAREY, 1740

Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. Amen.

Postlude

3 Order for General Service 4 Order for Sunday School

Prelude

Hymn of Praise

Call to Worship

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Selected Hymns

Responsive Reading

Prayer or Litany

Choral Response

Hymn of Devotion

Sermon

Prayer

Hymn of Action

Benediction

Postlude

Instrumental Prelude

Opening Sentences CLOSING WITH:

Leader—O Lord, open Thou our lips,

Assembly—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Hymn

The Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

Scripture Reading

Ascription of Praise

The Prayer

Musical Response

Address or Story

Hymn

The Period of Instruction

Hymn

The Reception of the Offering

Offertory Sentence

Hymn

Prayer with Benediction

5 **The Holy Communion or Supper of the Lord**

The Invitation

In that it is the table of the Lord, those who love Him and desire to lead a better life are usually invited. If personal convictions keep some from participating, the invitation is not to be regarded as wanting in respect for convictions. The benefits are for those who feel the need.

General Confession

The Holy Supper was instituted by our Lord to be kept in remembrance of Him. None of us totally escape the conviction that his suffering was related to our sin. Let every one examine himself, and in penitent confession of sins of omission and commission make humble prayer for cleansing and healing.

Instruction

The Commandments of the Old Testament, and the Beatitudes of the New Testament, other lessons from Holy Scripture, and the sermon by the minister or chaplain are intended to clarify understanding of the will of God concerning our own lives. Let every one give earnest heed to the words read and proclaimed.

The Prayer of Thanksgiving and Consecration

An old liturgy (A.D. 1661) runs: "It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty to give thanks," and it is difficult to imagine any adequate approach to the Table of the Lord without a thankful heart. "Our Lord Jesus the same night in which He was betrayed took bread, and when He had GIVEN THANKS, He brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me." It is fitting, therefore, that the THANKSGIVING should be followed by a prayer that heaven shall match strength for our weakness in reverent effort to consecrate the elements of bread and wine and set them apart for the purpose ordained of Christ.

The Distribution

The words of our Lord noted above are the basis for the words in the liturgies to be spoken by the minister in serving the bread and wine. In most congregations of the Army and Navy there will be those accustomed to receive kneeling, and those accustomed to receive standing or sitting. If circumstances or rules of polity cause a chaplain to use a form to which you are unaccustomed, try to remember that physical posture is not to be considered essential to the benefits. See your chaplain, if this is a problem for you.

The Closing Prayer

This is the prayer of thanks for the benefits received in the holy mysteries, and the words of blessing and assurance.

The Hymn

The Supper of the Lord was instituted by our Lord on the night of the day we sometimes call Maundy Thursday. The Gospel bears record that when the disciples had received the bread and the wine "they sang a hymn" and went out.

Scriptural Authority

Read fully the accounts of the institution as contained in (a) Matthew 24, (b) Mark 14, (c) Luke 22, and (d) I Corinthians 11. Read the words of our Lord in connection with the feeding of the multitude at Capernaum, in John 6:30 to end. Read the words of Paul in I Corinthians 10:16 to end, and in I Corinthians 12:19 to end.

Thanksgiving

Chaplain: Lift up your hearts.

Response:

We lift them up un - to the Lord.

Chaplain: Let us give thanks unto the Lord.

Response:

It is meet and right so to do.

Chaplain: It is very meet, right and our bounden duty that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God. Therefore with angels and archangels and with all the company of heaven we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

Response:

Sanctus

Arr. fr. GAUL'S *The Holy City*

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord of Hosts: Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of Hosts. A-men.

Chaplain and People:

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and th

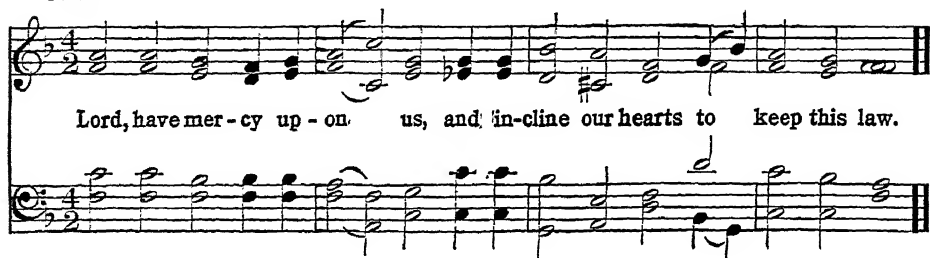
The Commandments

Chaplain: God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I

Chaplain: Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Choir:



II

Chaplain: Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep my commandments.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

III

Chaplain: Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his Name in vain.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

IV

Chaplain: Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

V

Chaplain: Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Commandments (Continued)

VI

Chaplain: Thou shalt not kill.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

VII

Chaplain: Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

VIII

Chaplain: Thou shalt not steal.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

IX

Chaplain: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

X

Chaplain: Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Choir:

After the 10th



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our

hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

Chaplain: Hear also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Beatitudes with Responses

Chaplain: Hear the Beatitudes of our Lord Jesus Christ: Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response:



Chaplain: Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Beatitudes with Responses (Continued)

Chaplain: Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response: Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this blessing.

Chaplain: Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Response:

Grant un - to us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, O God And en - a - ble
us to ob - tain all these blessings Through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass/Tenor) with piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the right and left hands, providing harmonic support for the vocal parts.

Litany of Confession

Our help is in the Name of the Lord our God : Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Chaplain: Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens and thy faithfulness unto the clouds; thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountain; thy judgments are like the great deep: and the children of men shall trust under the shadow of thy wings, for with Thee there is healing and cleansing, and spiritual health: with Thee there is mercy and forgiveness: with Thee is the well of life and in thy light shall we see light.

People: Our help is in thy Name, O Lord our God: Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Chaplain: Almighty and everlasting God, we acknowledge and confess before thy divine Majesty that we are inclined to evil and that in our weakness we have transgressed thy holy will, doing that which we ought not to have done and leaving undone those things which we ought to have done.

People: We confess in sorrow that we have transgressed thy will, O God.

Chaplain: Almighty and Most Merciful Father, whose ways are not our ways and whose thoughts are higher than our thoughts, whose salvation is never far from the contrite heart: incline thine ear and hear our cry, and have mercy upon us: for we make humble confession for all the evil of our past, for our indolence, vanity, and forgetfulness:

People: Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.

Chaplain: For the sins of pride and passion which have estranged our hearts from the higher affections and have dimmed our vision of heavenly things:

People: Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.

Chaplain: For forgotten vows, for high purposes abandoned, for holy resolutions that weakened and failed, and for excuses fashioned to hide from ourselves our broken loyalties:

People: Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.

Chaplain: For sorrows that brought no repentance, for patient instruction and noble precept and example which did not turn our feet into the true and living way:

People: Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.

Litany of Confession (Continued)

Chaplain: For secret faults and presumptuous sins, for words of anger and bitterness that have escaped our lips, for the strife and separations our attitudes have aided or inflamed, and for all the neglect of harmony and good will among men :

People: **Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.**

Chaplain: For the vindictiveness that has overruled our better vision, for the intolerance that caused the pinch of shame and the depression of spirit to those who called us friend, for uncharitable readiness to blame, and for our want of patience, and kindness, and sympathy in social relations :

People: **Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.**

Chaplain: For duties forgotten, for unworthy doubts, for lack of brotherhood, for gifts not cultivated, for opportunities neglected, and for beauty and human love for which there was no ready hospitality :

People: **Have mercy upon us, O Lord our God.**

Chaplain: O Lord our God, whose property it is to have mercy, incline thine ear and hear, have mercy upon us and forgive, and by the mighty working of thy Holy Spirit bring to our spirits cleansing and healing, for in thy presence we make penitent confession of all our sins, known and unknown, remembered and forgotten :

People: **Have mercy upon us, forgive, and cleanse, and heal, O Lord our God.**

Chaplain: And here we offer and present unto Thee, O Lord, ourselves, our souls, and our bodies. And although we be unworthy through our manifold sins, to offer unto Thee any sacrifice, yet we beseech Thee to accept this our bounden duty and service, not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offenses.

People: **Our help is in thy Name, O Lord our God: Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

Chaplain: Almighty God, Who according to his abundant mercy doth grant us space for confession and true repentance, grant unto us with all those who truly repent of their sins, pardon, absolution, and remission: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

People: **Amen.**

Litany of Thanksgiving

Chaplain: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto the Name of the Most High. Offer unto Him the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and utter the memory of his great goodness.

People: And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Chaplain: Almighty God, our heavenly Father, from Whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we call to remembrance thy loving kindness and thy tender mercies which have been ever of old, and with grateful hearts we would lift up to Thee the voice of thanksgiving.

For all the gifts which Thou has bestowed upon us and our race; for the life Thou has given us, and the world in which we live:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For the work we are enabled to do, and the truth we are permitted to learn; for whatever of good there has been in our past lives, and for all the hopes and aspirations which lead us on toward better things:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For the order and constancy of nature; for the beauty and bounty of the world; for day and night, summer and winter, seedtime and harvest; for the varied gifts of loveliness and use which every season brings:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For all the comforts and gladness of life; for our homes and all the blessings of home; for our friends and all the pure pleasures of social intercourse; for the love, sympathy, and good will of men:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For all the blessings of civilization, wise government, and legislation; for education, and all the privileges we enjoy through literature, science, and art; for the help and counsel of those who are wiser and better than ourselves:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Litany of Thanksgiving (Continued)

Chaplain: For all true knowledge of Thee and the world in which we live, and the life of truth and righteousness and divine communion to which Thou hast called us; for prophets and apostles, and all earnest seekers after truth; for all lovers and helpers of mankind, and all godly and gifted men and women:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For the gift of thy Son Jesus Christ, and all the helps and hopes which are ours as his disciples; for the presence and inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, and for all the ministries of thy truth and grace:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For communion with Thee, the Father of our spirits; for the light and peace that are gained through trust and obedience, and the darkness and disquietude which befall us when we disobey thy laws and follow our lower desires and selfish passions:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For the desire and power to help others; for every opportunity of serving our generation according to thy will, and manifesting the grace of Christ to men:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For all the discipline of life; for the tasks and trials by which we are trained to patience, self-knowledge and self-conquest, and brought into closer sympathy with our suffering brethren; for troubles which have lifted us nearer Thee and drawn us into deeper fellowship with Jesus Christ:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: For the sacred and tender ties which bind us to the unseen world; for the faith which dispels the shadows of earth, and fills the saddest and the last moments of life with the light of an immortal hope:

People: We praise Thee, O God.

Chaplain: God of all grace and love, we have praised Thee with our lips; grant that we may also praise Thee in consecrated and faithful lives. And may the words of our mouths and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

A Litany for the Nation

Chaplain: Almighty and Everlasting God, before whose face the nations rise and fall, and in whose hand are the destinies of every nation, and kindred, and tongue, we give Thee humble and hearty thanks that the lines are fallen for us in pleasant places; for the land where our fathers pledged their lives, their fortunes and their most sacred honor for the ideal of government of the people, for the people, and by the people: for the land of the pilgrims' pride: for the good land Thou hast given us, wherein we eat bread without scarceness, and live and move and worship in the blessed liberty in which Thou hast made us free:

Choir and Congregation:

St. Magnus C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748 JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670-1707
In moderate time

To Him who sits up - on the throne, The God whom we a - dore,

And to the Lamb that once was slain, Be glo - ry ev - er - more. A - men.

Chaplain: For all who have witnessed a good confession for our welfare: for patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and teachers; for the martyrs of our holy faith, faithful witnesses of whom the world was not worthy; for all who have hazarded their lives for country; for all who have labored and suffered for freedom of worship and the sanctity of home; for all heroes of the common good:

A Litany for the Nation (Continued)

Choir and Congregation: To Him Who sits upon the throne, etc.

Chaplain and people uniting: Almighty God, Who hast given us this good land for our heritage, we humbly beseech Thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogance and from every evil way. Defend our liberties and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that through obedience to thy law, we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth.

In time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail. Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Choir and Congregation:

Hervey's Litany 7775

J. W. G. WARD *In unison* F. A. J. HERVEY

And what-e'er the need may be When we lift our hearts to thee,

From all e - vil set us free, Hear, for-give and save. A-men.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

I believe in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in the Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten son of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made; being of one substance with the Father, by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the virgin Mary, and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead, whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified: Who spake by the prophets.

And I believe in one Christian and apostolic church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins, and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

I believe in God our Father, infinite in wisdom, goodness, and love, and in his Son, our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, Who for us men and our salvation lived and died and liveth evermore, exalted at the right hand of the Father, whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Spirit of God, the Lord and Giver of Life, proceeding from the Father and the Son, and with the Father and the Son exalted and glorified; taking of the things of Christ, revealing them to us; comforting, renewing, inspiring our spirits. I believe in the persistence of personality and immortality of the soul, and I look for the victory of righteousness over evil, life over death, and for the life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers

15

Prayer for Purity of Thought

Almighty God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.¹

16

Prayer for a True Life

Eternal God, Who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour of serving Thee is always present, may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go; and lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again in us, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

17

Prayer for Loved Ones

O God, the Protector and Helper of all thy children, the Comfort and the Stay of the solitary, and those who are separated from those they love, we commit unto Thee and thy fatherly keeping our loved ones, beseeching Thee to grant unto them every good gift for the body and the soul, and to unite us all, present and absent, in true faith and love. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

18

Sabbath Prayer

In thy wisdom and justice, O Father, Thou hast given to us this special day in which to rest, to enjoy our beautiful world, to think of Thee and all whom Thou dost love. Forgive us, we pray Thee, that so often in carelessness and selfishness we forget Thee. On this Holy Day speak to our hearts and help us to remember the countless blessings Thou has prepared for our good. Forbid that through our selfishness the day should be hard for others. Accept, we pray, the worship of loving hearts and devotion of daily lives in which we remember others and forget ourselves. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

¹ Gregorian Sacramentary, A.D. 590.

Grant us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise Thee, the Eternal God, Who art blessed forever, and dost hold in thy hand the destinies of the visible creation, world without end. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then of thy great mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at last. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind; we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy Good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led in the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Almighty God, teach us, we pray Thee, by blessed experience, to apprehend what was meant of old when Jesus Christ was called the power of God unto salvation, for we stand in need of salvation from sin, from doubt, from weakness, and from craven fear; we cannot save ourselves; we are creatures of a day, short-sighted, and too often driven about by every wind of passion and opinion. We need to be stayed upon a higher strength. We need to lay hold on Thee. Manifest Thyself unto us, our Father, as the Saviour of our souls, and deliver us from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Amen.¹

¹ John Hunter.

Lord Jesus, Thou hast known a mother's love and tender care, and Thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear I make this Sabbath prayer. Protect her life, I pray, who gave the gift of life to me; and may she know from day to day, the deepening glow of joy that comes from Thee. I cannot pay my debt for all the love that she has given; but Thou, Love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward—Bless her in earth and heaven. Amen.¹

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men: we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, which we from time to time most grievously have committed by thought, word, and deed, against thy Divine Majesty. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto us; the burden is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us Most Merciful Father, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life, to the honor and glory of thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks, for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; we bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world through our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days: Through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.²

¹ Henry Van Dyke.

² Edward Reynolds, 1661.

Before we go to rest we commit ourselves to thy care, O God our Father, beseeching Thee through Christ our Lord to keep alive thy grace in our hearts. Watch Thou, O Heavenly Father, with those who wake, or watch, or weep to-night, and give thine angels charge over those who sleep. Tend those who are sick, rest those who are weary, soothe those who suffer, pity those in affliction; be near and bless those who are dying, and keep under thy holy care those who are dear to us. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Father Everlasting, Who hast set us in the fellowship of thy Son Jesus Christ, be near to us in this hour of solemn meditation. May our hearts be open to every holy affection, and ready to receive and cherish every sacred memory and sacred impression. Give us to know the power of that death which this day commemorates. Let a portion of the spirit which led our Saviour to the cross descend upon us and fill our hearts with the love of Thee and man. Here and now may every selfish passion and desire be quieted, and may that peace which passeth all understanding keep our hearts and minds in Christ Jesus. Amen.

O God, by whose grace thy people gain courage in the way of the heroes of faith, we lift our hearts in gratitude for all who have lived valiantly, and for all who have died bravely for truth, and liberty, and righteousness. Especially do we thank Thee for the heroes of the common good, who suffered and made trial of bitter sacrifice in achieving the freedom of religious worship and the measure of social and political and economic liberty we enjoy in this good land. God of our Fathers, help us to prize very highly, and to guard very carefully the gifts which their loyalty and devotion have passed on to us. Grant unto us the gift of a living and vigorous faith, that we may be like the heroes: that we may be true as they were true, that we may be loyal as they were loyal, and that we may serve our country and the cause of pure religion all the days of our lives; and grant that we with all those who depart hence in the faith of thy holy Name, may wear at last the victor's crown. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of the truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.¹

Washington's Prayer for the Nation

Almighty God, we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in thy holy protection, that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government, and entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States at large.

And finally that Thou wilt most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind which were the characteristics of the Divine Author of our blessed religion, and without an humble imitation of whose example in these things, we can never hope to be a happy nation.

Grant our supplications, we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.²

Prayer for Our Country

Almighty God, Who has given us this good land for our heritage, we humbly beseech Thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogancy and from every evil way. Defend our liberties and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that through obedience to thy law, we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth.

In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¹ St. Chrysostom (Circa 347-407).

² Written at Newburg, June 8, 1783, and sent to the Governors of all the States.

O God, our Father, Thou Searcher of men's hearts, help us to draw near to Thee in sincerity and truth. May our religion be filled with gladness and may our worship of Thee be natural.

Strengthen and increase our admiration for honest dealing and clean thinking, and suffer not our hatred of hypocrisy and pretence ever to diminish. Encourage us in our endeavor to live above the common level of life. Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong, and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won. Endow us with courage that is born of loyalty to all that is noble and worthy, that scorns to compromise with vice and injustice and knows no fear when truth and right are in jeopardy. Guard us against flippancy and irreverence in the sacred things of life. Grant us new ties of friendship and new opportunities of service. Kindle our hearts in fellowship with those of a cheerful countenance, and soften our hearts with sympathy for those who sorrow and suffer. May we find genuine pleasure in clean and wholesome mirth and feel inherent disgust for all coarse-minded humour. Help us, in our work and in our play, to keep ourselves physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight, that we may the better maintain the honor of the Corps untarnished and unsullied, and acquit ourselves like men in our effort to realize the ideals of West Point in doing our duty to Thee and to our country. All of which we ask in the Name of the Great Friend and Master of men. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Ho

Advent:

1. SUNDAY	Isaiah 1:1-28 Isaiah 2	Luke 1:1-26 Matthew 3:1-12 Matthew 21:1-9	Romans 13:11-14 Revelation 1
2 SUNDAY	Isaiah 35	Luke 4:14-32 Luke 6:27-42 Luke 1:46-55 Luke 21:25-36	Romans 15:4-13 Acts 17:22-31 Ephesians 2 Hebrews 1
3 SUNDAY	Isaiah 40:1-11 Isaiah 61	Matthew 9:35 to 10:7 Matthew 11:2-10 Luke 3:1-18	I Corinthians 4:1-5
4 SUNDAY	Isaiah 52:1-10 Jeremiah 31:31-37	Matthew 3:1-12 Matthew 25:1-25 John 1:19-28	Philippians 4:4-7

Christmas:

Isaiah 7:10-16 Isaiah 11:1-12 Isaiah 12 Isaiah 42:1-13 Micah 4:1-7 Micah 5:2-5	Matthew 2:18-25 Luke 2:1-20 John 1:1-18	Philippians 2:5-11 Titus 2:11 to 3:7 I John 1:1-5
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Christmastide:

1 SUNDAY	Isaiah 9:2-7	Luke 2:22-40	Galatians 4:1-7
2 SUNDAY	Exodus 2:1-10 Proverbs 31:10-29	Luke 2:8-20 Luke 2:15-32	I Peter 4:12-19

Epiphany:

1 SUNDAY (after)	Isaiah 60:1-6 I Samuel 2:1-11, 26	Matthew 2:1-12 Matthew 18:1-5 Matthew 18:10-14 Luke 2:41-52	Romans 12:1-5
2 SUNDAY (after)	Exodus 3:1-15 Nehemiah 2:1-11	Mark 9:2-13 John 2:1-11	Acts 5:17-32 Romans 12:6-16
3 SUNDAY (after)	I Samuel 3:1-18 Jonah 3 and 4	Mark 10:13-16, 35-45 Matthew 8:1-13	Acts 10:1-35, 44 to end Romans 12:16-21
4 SUNDAY (after)	I Kings 18:1, 17-39 Numbers 22:1-35	Mark 1:32-45 Matthew 23:16-26 Matthew 8:23-27	Romans 13:8-10
5 SUNDAY (after)	I Kings 18:41 to 19:21 Numbers 23:1-26	Matthew 13:24-30 Mark 8:22 to 9:1	Acts 5:1-11 Colossians 3:12-17
6 SUNDAY (after)	Daniel 3:8-30	Matthew 17:1-9 Mark 10:46-52 Luke 10:1-16	II Peter 1:16-21
Septuagesima	Joshua 6:1-20 Lamentations 1:1-12	Matthew 20:1-16 Matthew 23:29 to 24:2	I Corinthians 9:24 to 10:5

LECTIONARY

Sexagesima	I Samuel 17:12-50 II Samuel 22:1-12, 33-36	Matthew 10:32-39 Luke 8:4-15	Acts 12:1-17 II Corinthians 11:19 to 12:9
Quinquagesima	Ruth 1:1-17 Isaiah 63:7-9 and 14-16	Luke 18:31-42 John 15:1-17	I John 4 I Corinthians 13:1-13

Lent

ASH WEDNESDAY	Isaiah 58 Isaiah 1:2-20 Joel 1:12-19	Matthew 6:16-21 Luke 3:1-22 Luke 15	
Invocavit	II Samuel 11:2-4 and 12:1-7, 9-10, 12-13	Matthew 4:1-11 Mark 1:9-29 Luke 18:10-14	II Corinthians 6:1-10
Reminscere	I Kings 21:1-20 I Samuel 19:1-18	Matthew 15:21-28 Mark 10:17-31 Matthew 21:33-46	I Thessalonians 4:1-7
Oculi	Genesis 50:7-21 Genesis 27:1-38	Matthew 18:21, 22 Matthew 20:1-28 Luke 11:14-28	Ephesians 5:1-9
Lactare	Genesis 13	Matthew 7:13-14 Luke 15:11-32 John 8:46-59	Hebrews 9:11-15

Holy Week

PALM SUNDAY	Genesis 22:1-13 I Kings 8:22-53 Zechariah 9:9-16 Isaiah 52:13 to 53: end Isaiah 62:10-12	John 10:1-16 John 17 Matthew 21:1-16, 19 Mark 11:1-11 Luke 19:28-48 John 12:12-19	Philippians 2:5-11
MONDAY	Numbers 20:1-13 Isaiah 50:1-10 Isaiah 5:1-7 II Samuel 12:1-7	Luke 19:45 to 20:40 John 12:1-23	I Corinthians 10:1-13
TUESDAY	Numbers 21:1-19 Isaiah 2:2-5 Isaiah 58:1-12 Jeremiah 11:18-30	Luke 21 John 3:1-21 John 12:24-43	
WEDNESDAY	Genesis 37:3-28 Isaiah 42:1-12 Isaiah 62:11 to 63:7	Luke 22:1-23, 42 John 10:11-18	
MAUNDY THURSDAY	Exodus 16:4-15 Micah 6:6-8 Jeremiah 31:31-34	Luke 22:7-22 Luke 22:39-54 John 13:1-17 John 13:33-35	I Corinthians 11:23-32
GOOD FRIDAY	Genesis 22:1-18 Isaiah 52:13 to 53: end	Matthew 26:36-46 Matthew 27 Mark 15 Luke 23:13-47 John 18:1-19-42	Acts 16:5-34 Romans 5 Romans 8:1-11 II Corinthians 5:11-19 Hebrews 10:1-25 I Peter 2:19-25

SATURDAY	Exodus 12:1-14 Job 14:1-15 Malachi 3:7-18	Matthew 4:1-11 Matthew 6:1-18 Luke 22:54-62 Luke 23:50-56	Romans 6:3-11
Easter	Exodus 15:1-21 Job 19:23-27 Isaiah 25:1-9 Isaiah 51:1-16 Ezekiel 37:1-14 Jonah 1:1-17	Mark 16:1-15 Mark 24:1-43 Matthew 28:1-15 Luke 24:1-12 John 20 John 21	I Corinthians 5:6-8 I Corinthians 6:1-13 Romans 6:1-13 Philippians 3:7-16 Revelation 1:4-18
Easter tide			
QUASIMODOGENITI	II Kings 4:18-38 Job 19:1, 13-27	Luke 24:13-35 John 14:1-14 John 20:19-31	I John 5:4-12
MISERICORDIAS	Ezekiel 34:1-16	John 10:1-11 John 10:11-16	I Peter 2:21-25
JUBILATE	II Samuel 1:19-29	John 16:16-23 John 21:1-19	I Peter 2:11-20 Romans 6:1-18
CANTATE	Genesis 8:6-11, and 15-16 Genesis 9:8-16	Mark 12:18-27 John 11:17-39 John 11:41-44 John 16:5-15	James 1:16-21
ROGATE	Ezekiel 37:1-14 Job 14:1-15	Matthew 19:16-29 Luke 24:36-49 John 16:20-30	James 1:22-27
Ascension	II Kings 2:1-15 Daniel 7:9-14	Mark 16:14-20	Acts 1:1-11 Hebrews 4:14 to 5:10
SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION	Daniel 7:9-14	Matthew 28:16-20 Luke 24:13-53 John 15:26 to 16:4	Acts 1:1-11 Ephesians 1 Ephesians 4:1-16 Hebrews 1 I Peter 4:7-11
Whitsunday	Genesis 2:7-10 Genesis 2:15-24 Isaiah 49 Isaiah 61 Ezekiel 37:22-36 Joel 2:28-32	John 3:1-16 John 14:15-31 John 15:26 to 16:14	Acts 2:1-11 Acts 2:14-24 Acts 2:26-29 Acts 4:1-14 Galatians 5:16-26 I Corinthians 12:1-13
Trinity	Genesis 1:1 to 2:3 Job 38:1-7 Job 42:1-5	John 1:1-18 John 3:1-15	Revelation 19:5-16 Romans 11:33-36
1 SUNDAY	Isaiah 6:1-8 Isaiah 40:1-12	Luke 16:19-31 Mark 10:17-31	Acts 9:1-22 Acts 17:16-31
2 SUNDAY	Genesis 3 Exodus 20:1-17	Mark 12:28-34 Luke 14:16-24	I John 3:13-18 Revelation 3:7-13

LECTIONARY

3 SUNDAY	Genesis 4:2-10 Genesis 18:1-10 Genesis 18:16-19	Luke 15:1-10	Acts 26:1-2, and 8-19 I Corinthians. 13 I Peter 5:6-11
4 SUNDAY	Genesis 37:2-35 Deuteronomy 10: 12-15 Deuteronomy 10:17 to 11:1	Matthew 5:1-6 Luke 6:36-42 John 8:21-36	Romans 8:18-32
5 SUNDAY	Genesis 41:1-49 Exodus 6:1-13	Matthew 25:14-30 Mark 9:14-29 Luke 5:1-11	I Peter 3:8-15
6 SUNDAY	Genesis 42	Matthew 5:20-26 Matthew 5:38 to 6:15 Matthew 14:22-23	Romans 6:19-23
7 SUNDAY	Genesis 43	Matthew 25:31-46 Matthew 6:1-4 Matthew 6:19-21 Mark 8:1-9	Romans 6:19-23
8 SUNDAY	Genesis 44:18 to 45:15 Genesis 18:v20	Matthew 7:1-12 Matthew 7:15-23 Luke 15:5-13	Romans 8:12-17
9 SUNDAY	Exodus 32:1-24 Jonah 1:1 to 2:1	Luke 16:1-9 John 4:1-30	Acts 27:v14 I Corinthians 10:6-13
10 SUNDAY	Judges 5 Joshua 24:14-28	Luke 9:46-48 Luke 19:41-48	I Corinthians 12:1-11 Romans 12:1-9
11 SUNDAY	Samuel 16 Genesis 24:1-38, 50-54, 61-end	Matthew 19:1-9 Mark 4:35 to 5:20 Luke 18:9-14	I Corinthians 15:1-10
12 SUNDAY	I Samuel 20:vII I Samuel 8	Mark 7:31-37 Luke 10:25-37 Luke 14:7-24	II Corinthians 3:4-11
13 SUNDAY	I Samuel 24 Exodus 17:8-13	Matthew 5:17-26 Luke 10:23-37	Acts 20:v17 Galatians 3:15-22
14 SUNDAY	II Samuel 23:8-17 I Kings 22:10-18, and 29-37	Matthew 11:2-19 Matthew 26:1-13 Luke 17:11-19	Galatians 5:16-24
15 SUNDAY	I Kings 3:v5 I Kings 20:v28	Matthew 6:24-34 Matthew 10:2-16 Mark 9:33-37	Galatians 5:25 to 6:10
16 SUNDAY	Daniel 5:1-9 Daniel 5:13-30 Genesis 32:24-30	Luke 7:11-17 Luke 12:13-21	Ephesians 6:10-20 Ephesians 3:13-21
17 SUNDAY	Daniel 6:1-23 Ruth 2	John 18:1-11 Luke 14:1-11	Romans 8:14-18 Romans 8:31 to end Ephesians 4:1-16
18 SUNDAY	Ecclesiastes 12 Exodus 34:v27	Matthew 22:34-46 Luke 2:41-54	I John 2:24 to 3:2 I Corinthians 1:4-9

19 SUNDAY	II Kings 5	Matthew 8:5-13 Matthew 9:1-8	Ephesians 4:22-28
20 SUNDAY	II Kings 6:8-17 Micah 4:1-7	Matthew 22:1-14 John 9:1-38	Ephesians 5:15-21 James 3
21 SUNDAY	I Kings 19:1-18 (Wisdom 3:1-9)	Matthew 11:1-16 John 4:46-54	Ephesians 6:10-17 Revelation 21:1-7, 10-11, and 20-end
22 SUNDAY	Isaiah 1:10-20	Matthew 18:23-35 Luke 5:36 to 6:10	Philippians 1:3-11 Hebrews 11:1-3, 17 to 12:2
23 SUNDAY	Exodus 33:7-39 Job 1:1-21	Matthew 22:15-22	II Corinthians 11:18-30 Philippians 3:17-21 Hebrews 1:1-12
24 SUNDAY	I Samuel 28:7-20	Matthew 9:18-26 Luke 8:4-15 Luke 16:19-31	Colossians 1:9-14
25 SUNDAY	I Kings 18:41 to 19:1-end	Matthew 24:15-28 Mark 8:22 to 9:1	Acts 5:1-11 I Thessalonians 4:13-18
26 SUNDAY	Numbers 23:1-26 Numbers 24:v2 Daniel 3:v8	Matthew 25:31-46 Mark 10:46-52 Luke 10:1-16	II Thessalonians 1:3-10 II Peter 3:3-14
27 SUNDAY	II Kings 19:14-36 Micah 6:1-8	Matthew 6:1-19 Matthew 25:1-13	I Thessalonians 5:1-11 James 1:v12
Memorial Day			Hebrews 11:32 to 12:2
All Saints		Matthew 5:1-12	Hebrews 11 and 12:2 Revelation 7:9-17 Revelation 19:1-10 Revelation 21:1 to 22:5
Independence Day			
	Deuteronomy 28:1-14	John 8:31-36	
Thanksgiving	Deuteronomy 8 Isaiah 12		I Thessalonians 5:12-23 Philippians 4:4-7
National Festivals			
	Isaiah 25:1-9 Isaiah 26:1-4	Hebrews 11:8-16 Hebrews 12:28	
National Fasts			
	Daniel 9:3-19	I Peter 2:1-9	
New Year			
	Ecclesiastes 11:1-4, 6-10 Ecclesiastes 12:13- end Deuteronomy 6 Deuteronomy 11:1-25	Matthew 5:1-16 Matthew 25:14-30 Luke 12:13-48	I Thessalonians 5 II Peter 1 Revelation 3

Advent: Psalms 8, 19, 24, 25, 42, 111, 122, 145

(Nos. 40, 42, 62, 68, 89, 96, 99)

Christmas: Psalms 2, 19, 98, 148

(Nos. 59, 42, 84, 100)

New Year: Psalms 8, 40, 65, 103, 122

(Nos. 40, 67, 72, 87, 96)

Epiphany: Psalms 19, 46, 48, 66, 67, 84, 86, 96, 97, 100

(Nos. 42, 69, 70, 75, 76, 78, 82, 85)

Ash Wednesday: Psalms 32, 34, 51, 102, 130

(Nos. 65, 48, 71, 86, 56)

Lent: Psalms 25, 32, 34, 43, 52, 90, 122, 130, 139

(Nos. 62, 65, 48, 79, 96, 56, 98)

Holy Week: Psalms 16, 22, 31, 32, 40, 51, 91, 102, 116, 130

(Nos. 60, 61, 64, 65, 67, 71, 80, 86, 92, 56)

Easter Day: Psalms 2, 8, 98, 111, 118

(Nos. 59, 40, 84, 89, 94)

Easter tide: Psalms 23, 33, 66, 98, 100, 111, 118, 148

(Nos. 43, 66, 73, 84, 85, 89, 94, 100)

Whitsunday: Psalms 19, 48, 104, 113, 145

(Nos. 41, 70, 88, 90, 99)

Trinity: Psalms 8, 33, 96, 97, 111, 148

(Nos. 40, 66, 82, 89, 100)

Thanksgiving: Psalms 65, 67, 92, 100, 103, 118, 145, 148
Te Deum Laudamus

(Nos. 72, 54, 81, 85, 87, 94, 99, 100)

National Days: Psalms 46, 48, 65, 66, 67, 100, 145, 148
Wisdom 3, 4

(Nos. 69, 70, 72, 73, 54, 85, 99, 100, 112)

Responsive Readings

37

The Way of Life

Chaplain

Proverbs 4

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men. The way of the wicked is as darkness: but the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Chaplain and People

Psalms 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners:

Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord:

And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water:

That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither:

And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so:

But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment:

Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Chaplain

Matthew 7

Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Chaplain

Ecclesiastes 12

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them; while the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars be not darkened; nor the clouds return after the rain. . . . For God shall bring every work into judgment, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Chaplain and People

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me:

Many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul:

There is no help for him in God.

But Thou, O Lord, art a shield for me:

My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice:

And He heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept:

I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people:

That have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord:

Save me, O my God.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord:

Thy blessing is upon thy people.

Chaplain

Romans 8

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Chaplain

Isaiah 26

In the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for Thee; Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 4

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness:

Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;

Have mercy upon me:

And hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?

How long will ye love vanity, and seek after falsehood?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for Himself:

The Lord will hear when I call unto Him.

Stand in awe, and sin not:

Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness;

And put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift Thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart:

More than in the time that their corn and wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep:

For Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Chaplain

Romans 8

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God; and if children, then heirs; heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him that we may be also glorified together.

Chaplain

Malachi 1

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of Hosts.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 8

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy Name in all the earth:

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of thine enemies:

That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers:

The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained:

What is man, that Thou art mindful of him:

And the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels:

And hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands:

Thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen:

Yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea:

And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord:

How excellent is thy Name in all the earth!

Chaplain

Exodus 20

Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his Name in vain.

Chaplain

Wisdom 4

In memory of virtue is immortality, because it is recognized both before God and before man: when it is present men imitate it, and they long after it when it is departed: and throughout all time it marches crowned in triumph, victorious in the strife for the prizes that are undefiled.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle:

Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness:

And speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor:

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but he honoreth them that fear the Lord:

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury: nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things: shall never be moved.

Chaplain.

Micah 6 Psalm 112

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness. It shall be well with the man that dealeth graciously. He shall maintain his cause in judgment. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings. The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

Chaplain

Psalm 119

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word. . . . O let me not wander from thy commandments. Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 19

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors:

Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight:

O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Chaplain

Proverbs 3

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments: for length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck: write them upon the table of thine heart: so shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

The Lord Our Shepherd

Chaplain

Isaiah 40 Ezekiel 34

Thus saith the Lord God, As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day he is among his sheep that are scattered, so will I seek out my sheep and will deliver them out of the places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day. He will feed his flock like a shepherd; He will gather the lambs in his arms and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd:

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For Thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Chaplain

John 10

I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow Me: and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand. My Father Who gave them to Me is greater than all: and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.

Chaplain

Isaiah 32

Behold a king shall reign in righteousness and princes shall rule in justice : and a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest, as rivers of water in a dry place, and the shade of a great rock in a weary land. And the eyes of them that see shall not be dim, and the ears of them that hear shall hearken ; the heart of the rash shall understand knowledge, and the tongue of the stammerer shall speak plainly.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof :

The world, and they that dwell therein.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord :

Or who shall stand in his holy place ?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart :

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord.

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors :

And the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory :

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up ye everlasting doors :

And the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory :

The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory.

Chaplain

Revelation 19

And I saw heaven opened, and behold, a white horse ; and He that sat thereon was called Faithful and True and in righteousness He doth judge and make war. . . . And He was clothed in vesture dipped in blood : and his Name is called the Word of God. . . . And He hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Chaplain

Isaiah 40

Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard? The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 25

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul:

O my God, I trust in Thee: let me not be ashamed.

Yea, let none that wait on Thee be ashamed:

Show me thy ways, O Lord: teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for Thou art the God of my salvation:

On Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindness:

For they have been ever of old.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring Thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine afflictions and my pain:

And forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed:

For I put my trust in Thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me:

For I wait on Thee.

Chaplain

I Timothy 6

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art called and hast professed before many witnesses the good profession. I give thee charge in the sight of God, Who quickeneth all things, and before Jesus Christ, that thou keep this commandment without spot, unrebukable, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Chaplain

Isaiah 55

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near :
 let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let
 him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him ; and to our God,
 for He will abundantly pardon.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 27

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice :

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When Thou saidst, Seek ye my face :

My heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me :

Put not thy servant away in anger.

Thou hast been my help :

Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me :

Then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord :

And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies :

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land
 of the living.

**Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart :
 wait, I say, on the Lord.**

Chaplain

Luke 19

Jesus saith . . . The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was
 lost.

John 3

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world ; but that the
 world through Him might be saved.

Chaplain

Isaiah 60

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee. . . . Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting Light.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 27

The Lord is my Light and my Salvation, whom shall I fear:

The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident:

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall He hide me.

He shall set me up upon a rock:

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy:

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Chaplain

John 8

I am the Light of the World: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

John 12

Yet a little while is the light with you. Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you. . . . While ye have the light, believe in the light, that ye may be children of the light.

Chaplain

Te Deum Laudamus

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens and all the powers therein; to Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,—Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth: heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 34

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The humble shall hear thereof and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me:

And let us exalt his Name together.

I sought the Lord, and He heard me:

And delivered me from all my fears.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him:

And saved him out of all his troubles.

The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him:

And delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good:

Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:

For there is no want to them that fear Him.

Chaplain

Romans 8

For we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them that are the called according to his purpose.

Chaplain

Ecclesiastes 12

Fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 24

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life:

And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil:

And thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good:

Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous:

And his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil:

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart:

And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:

But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants:

And none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate.

Chaplain

Proverbs 9

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: and the knowledge of the holy is understanding. For by wisdom thy days shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life increased.

Chaplain

Isaiah 40

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain.
 O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;
 lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Chaplain and People

Isaiah 9

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the
 light shined.

For unto us a child is born,

Unto us a son is given;

And the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Ever-
 lasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it,

And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even
 forever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Chaplain

Luke 2

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch
 over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and
 the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And
 the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you glad tidings of great
 joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of
 David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord... And suddenly there was with
 the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to
 God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Chaplain

Psalm 107

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for his mercy endureth forever. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in: hungry and thirsty their soul fainted in them. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He delivered them out of their distresses.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 89

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:

With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever:

Thy faithfulness shalt Thou establish in the very heavens.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord:

Thy faithfulness also in the congregations of the saints.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea:

When the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:

As for the world and the fulness thereof, Thou hast founded them.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne:

Mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

The Lord is our defense:

And the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Chaplain

Psalm 66

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay my vows, which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble. Blessed be God Who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Chaplain

Psalm 33

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: He is our help and our shield. For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in his holy Name. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in Thee.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 62

Truly my soul waiteth upon God:

From Him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defense, I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God:

For my expectation is from Him.

In God is my salvation and my glory:

The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in Him at all times, ye people:

Pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this:

That power belongeth unto God.

Also unto Thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy:

For Thou renderest to every man according to his works.

Chaplain

Luke 2

There was a man in Jerusalem whose name was Simeon, and the same was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel, and it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for Him after the custom of the law, then took he Him up in his arms and blessed God, and said: Now lettest Thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: for mine eyes have seen thy salvation which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

Chaplain

Job 5

Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: Therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty. For He maketh sore, and He bindeth up; He woundeth and his hands make whole. He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 63

O God, Thou art my God:

Early will I seek Thee;

My soul thirsteth for Thee:

My flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory:

So I have seen Thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life:

My lips shall praise Thee.

Thus will I bless Thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness:

And my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips;

When I remember Thee upon my bed:

And meditate on Thee in the night watches.

Because Thou hast been my help:

Therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after Thee:

Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Chaplain

Psalm 36

Trust in the Lord, and do good; delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass.

Chaplain

Venite

O come, let us sing unto the Lord : let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving : and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us :

And cause his face to shine upon us ;

That thy way may be known upon earth :

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God :

Let all the people praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy :

For Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise Thee, O God :

Let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase :

And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us :

And all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

Chaplain

Deuteronomy. 8

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments ; lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein, and when thy herds, and thy flocks are multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied ; then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God ; lest, thou say, My power and the might of my hand hath gotten me this wealth. Thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is He that giveth thee the power to get wealth.

Chaplain

Jubilate Deo

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and speak ye good of his Name. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 95

O come let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving:

And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God:

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and He made it:

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God and we are the people of his pasture:

And the sheep of his hand.

Today if ye will hear his voice:

Harden not your heart.

Chaplain

Revelation 21

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He shall dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God Himself shall be with them and be their God: And He shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; and neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more; the first things are passed away.

Chaplain

Wisdom 3

The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and no torment shall touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seem to have died; and their departure is accounted to be their hurt; and their journeying away to be their ruin; but they are in peace. Their hope is the fulness of immortality.

Chaplain and People

Psalm 130

Out of the depths: have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear **my voice**: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities:

O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee:

That Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait:

And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption:

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Chaplain

John 14

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Chaplain

Gloria in Excelsis

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty!

Chaplain and People

Luke 1

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations of them that fear Him.

He hath showed strength with his arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry He hath filled with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant, that he might remember mercy,

As He spake unto our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for ever.

Chaplain

Benedictus

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for He hath visited and redeemed his people, and hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David; as He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began: that we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us.

Calls to Worship

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open Thou our eyes,

That we may behold wondrous
things out of thy law.

O Lord, open Thou our lips,

And our mouths shall show forth
thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget
not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniqui-
ties;

Who redeemeth thy life from de-
struction;

Who crowneth thee with loving
kindness and tender mercies.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in
all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations:

Praise Him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great
toward us:

And the truth of the Lord endur-
eth forever.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord;

Let us make a joyful noise to the
Rock of our Salvation.

Let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving,

And make a joyful noise unto Him
with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a
great King above all gods.

Let everything that hath breath
praise the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be
found;

Call ye upon Him while He is
near.

Let the wicked forsake his way and
the unrighteous man his thoughts; and
let him return unto the Lord, and He
will have mercy upon him,

And to our God, for He will abun-
dantly pardon.

Praise ye the Lord,

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in
my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the
Lord:

The humble shall hear thereof,
and be glad.

The Psalter

59

PSALM 2

Why do the heathen rage?

And the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves;

And the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed,

Saying, let us break their bands asunder:

And cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:

The Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall He speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me;

Thou art my son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance:

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possessions.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron:

Thou shalt dash them to pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings:

Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear: and rejoice with trembling.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him.

60

PSALM 16

Preserve me, O God:

For in Thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord:

My goodness extendeth not to Thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent:

In whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied:

That hasten after another god.

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer:

Nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:

Thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places:

Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, Who hath given me counsel:

My reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me:

Because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:

My flesh also shall rest in hope.

For Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell:

Neither wilt Thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life:

In thy presence is fulness of joy, at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me:

Why art Thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but Thou hearest not:

And in the night season, and am not silent.

But Thou art holy:

O Thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in Thee:

They trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto Thee, and were delivered:

They trusted in Thee, and were not confounded.

I will declare thy Name unto my brethren:

In the midst of the congregation will I praise Thee.

Ye that fear the Lord, praise Him, all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify Him:

And fear Him, all ye the seed of Israel.

For He hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted:

Neither hath He hid his face from him, but when he cried unto Him, He heard.

My praise shall be of Thee in the great congregation:

I will pay my vows before them that fear Him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied: They shall praise the Lord that seek Him.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord.

And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's:

And He is the Governor among the nations.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul:

O my God I trust in Thee; let me not be ashamed.

Yea, let none that wait on Thee be ashamed:

Show me thy ways, O Lord, teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truths, and teach me:

For Thou art the God of my salvation, on Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindness:

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy mercy remember Thou me for thy goodness sake, O Lord.

For thy Name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity:

For it is great.

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me:

For I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring Thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain:

And forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me:

Let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in Thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me:

For I wait on Thee.

Unto Thee will I cry, O Lord my Rock, be not silent to me:

Lest if Thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto Thee:

When I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked:

And with the workers of iniquity. Which speak peace to their neighbors:

But mischief is in their hearts. Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands:

He shall destroy them, and not build them up.

Blessed be the Lord:

Because He hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield:

My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped:

Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth:

And with my song will I praise Him.

The Lord is their strength:

And He is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance:

Feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily:

Be Thou my strong Rock, for an house of defense to save me.

For Thou art my Rock and my Fortress:

Therefore for thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Into thy hand I commit my spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy, for Thou hast considered my trouble:

Thou hast known my soul in adversities.

My times are in thy hand:

Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant:

Save me for thy mercies sake.

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord:

For He hath showed me his marvelous kindness in a strong city.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:

For the Lord preserveth the faithful.

Be of good courage:

And He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven:

Whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity:

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long, for day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture was turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto Thee:

And mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord:

And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place, Thou shalt preserve me from trouble:

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous:
For praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp:

Sing unto Him with the psaltery,
and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto Him a new song:

The earth is full of the goodness
of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made:

And all the host of them by the
breath of his mouth.

Let all the earth fear the Lord:

Let all the inhabitants of the
world stand in awe of Him.

For He spake, and it was done:

He commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever:

The thoughts of his heart to all
generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord:

And the people whom He hath
chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven:

He beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation He
looketh:

Upon all the inhabitants of the
earth.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon
them that fear Him:

Upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death:

And to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord:

Our heart shall rejoice in Him,
for He is our help and our shield.

I waited patiently for the Lord:

And He inclined unto me, and
heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay:

And set my feet upon a rock, and
established my goings.

And He hath put a new song in my
mouth, even praise unto our God:

Many shall see it, and fear, and
shall trust in the Lord.

Then said I, Lo, I come:

In the volume of the book it is
written of me,

I delight to do thy will, O my God:

Yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the
great congregation:

Lo, I have not refrained my lips,
O Lord, Thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart:

I have declared thy faithfulness
and thy salvation.

I have not concealed thy loving-
kindness and thy truth:

Even not from the great congre-
gation.

Withhold not Thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord:

Let thy lovingkindness and thy
truth continually preserve me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those that seek Thee rejoice
and be glad in Thee:

Let such as love thy salvation say
continually, The Lord be magnified.

As the hart panteth after the water
brooks:

So panteth my soul after Thee,
O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the
living God:

When shall I come and appear be-
fore God?

My tears have been my meat day and
night:

While they continually say unto
me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I
pour out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude.
I went with them to the house of
God, with the voice of joy and praise:
With a multitude that kept holy-
day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul:
And why art thou disquieted in
me?

O my God, my soul is cast down
within me:

Therefore will I remember Thee
from the land of Jordan.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of
thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are
gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his
lovingkindness in the daytime:

And in the night his song shall
be with me, and my prayer unto
the God of my life.

I will say unto God my Rock, Why
hast Thou forgotten me:

Why go I mourning because of
the oppression of the enemy?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul:
And why art thou disquieted
within me?

Hope thou in God:

For I shall yet praise Him Who
is the health of my countenance,
and my God.

God is our refuge and strength:

A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though
the earth be removed:

**And though the mountains be carried
into the midst of the sea;**

Though the waters thereof roar and
be troubled:

**Though the mountains shake with
the swelling thereof.**

There is a river, the streams whereof
shall make glad the city of God:

**The holy place of the tabernacles
of the Most High.**

God is in the midst of her, she shall
not be moved:

**God shall help her, and that right
early.**

The heathen raged, the kingdoms
were moved:

**He uttered his voice, the earth
melted.**

The Lord of hosts is with us:

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord:

**What desolations He hath made
in the earth.**

He maketh wars to cease unto the
end of the earth:

**He breaketh the bow, and cutteth
the spear in sunder, He burneth
the chariot in the fire.**

Be still, and know that I am God:

**I will be exalted among the
heathen, I will be exalted in the
earth.**

The Lord of hosts is with us:

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be
praised:

**In the city of our God, in the
mountain of his holiness.**

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the
whole earth is Mount Zion:

**God is known in her palaces for a
refuge.**

For, lo, the kings were assembled:

They passed by together.

They saw it, and so they marvelled:

**They were troubled, and hasted
away.**

As we have heard, so have we seen
in the city of the Lord of hosts, in
the city of our God:

God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy loving-
kindness, O God:

In the midst of thy temple.

According to thy Name, O God, so
is thy praise unto the ends of the
earth:

**Thy right hand is full of right-
eousness.**

Let Mount Zion rejoice:

**Let the daughters of Judah be
glad because of thy judgments.**

Walk about Zion, and go round about
her:

Tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider
her palaces:

**That ye may tell it to the genera-
tion following.**

For this God is our God for ever and
ever:

**He will be our Guide even unto
death.**

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity:

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:

That Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness:

That the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins:

And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God:

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence:

And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:

And uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways:

And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion:

And unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

O Thou that hearest prayer:

Unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee:

That He may dwell in thy courts; We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house:

Even of thy holy temple, O God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth:

And of them that are afar off upon the sea;

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains:

Being girded with power;

Who stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves: and the tumult of the people:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it:

Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly:

Thou settlest the furrows thereof;

Thou makest it soft with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness:

And the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys also are covered with corn:

They shout for joy, they also sing.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honor of his Name,
make his praise glorious.

O bless our God, ye people:

And make the voice of his praise
to be heard.

Which holdeth our soul in life:

And suffereth not our feet to be
moved.

For Thou, O God, hast proved us:

Thou hast tried us, as silver is
tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net:

Thou laidst affliction upon our
loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over
our heads:

We went through fire and through
water, but Thou broughtest us out
into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt
offerings:

I will pay Thee my vows, which
my lips have uttered, and my
mouth hath spoken, when I was in
trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God:

And I will declare what He hath
done for my soul.

I cried unto Him with my mouth:

And He was extolled with my
tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart:

The Lord will not hear me.

But verily God hath heard me:

He hath attended to the voice of
my prayer.

Blessed be God which hath not turned
away my prayer:

Nor his mercy from me.

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust:

Let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in thy righteousness:

Incline thine ear unto me, and
save me.

Be Thou my strong habitation:

Whereunto I may continually re-
sort.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the
hand of the wicked:

Out of the hand of the unright-
eous and cruel man.

For Thou art my hope, O Lord God:

Thou art my trust from my youth.

Let my mouth be filled with thy
praise:

And with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old
age:

Forsake me not when my strength
faileth.

My mouth shall show forth thy right-
eousness:

And thy salvation all the day.

I will go in the strength of the Lord
God:

I will make mention of thy right-
eousness, even of thine only.

O God, Thou hast taught me from
my youth:

And hitherto have I declared thy
wondrous works.

Also when I am old and greyheaded,
O God, forsake me not: until I have
showed thy strength unto this gener-
ation:

And thy power to every one that
is to come.

I will also praise Thee with the
psaltery, even thy truth, O my God:

Unto Thee will I sing with the
harp, O Thou Holy One of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I
sing unto Thee:

And my soul, which Thou hast
redeemed.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel:

Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

Turn us again, O God of hosts:

And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt:

Thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

Thou preparedst room before it:

And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

The hills were covered with the shadow of it:

And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

She sent out her boughs unto the sea:

And her branches unto the river.

Why hast Thou then broken down her hedges:

So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

The boar out of the wood doth waste it:

And the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

Return, we beseech Thee, O God of hosts:

Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted:

And the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself.

So will not we go back from Thee:

Quicken us, and we will call upon thy Name.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts:

Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts: My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young:

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will still be praising Thee: Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee:

In whose heart are the ways of Zion.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well:

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength:

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:

Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield:

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand:

I had rather be a door keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory;

No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly:

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

Lord, Thou hast been favorable unto thy land:

Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people:

Thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath

Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation:

And cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt Thou not revive us again:

That thy people may rejoice in Thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord:

And grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak:

For He will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear Him:

That glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together:

Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth:

And righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good:

And our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him:

And shall set us in the way of his steps.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me:

For I am poor and needy.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer:

And attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon Thee:

For Thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto Thee, O Lord:

Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom Thou hast made shall come and worship before Thee, O Lord:

And shall glorify thy Name.

For Thou art great, and doest wondrous things:

Thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy truth:

Unite my heart to fear thy Name.

I will praise Thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart:

And I will glorify thy Name evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me:

And Thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me and assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul:

And have not set Thee before them.

But Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious:

Longsuffering and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me:

Give thy strength unto thy servant.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth:

Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world:

Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction:

And sayest, return, ye children of men.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up:

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years:

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days:

That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long:

And let it repent Thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy:

That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou has afflicted us:

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants:

And thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us:

Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High:

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress:

My God, in Him will I trust.

Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler:

And from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night:

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness:

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee:

Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For He shall give his angels charge over thee:

To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands:

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon Me; and I will answer him;

I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord:

And to sing praises unto thy Name,
O Most High,

To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning:

And thy faithfulness every night,
Upon an instrument of ten strings,
and upon the psaltery:

Upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work:

I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works:

And thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not:

Neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass,
and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish,
it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But Thou, Lord, art The Most High for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish:

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:

He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord:

Shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age:

They shall be fat and flourishing;

To show that the Lord is upright;

And there is no unrighteousness in Him.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:

Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his Name:

Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen:

His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

Honor and majesty are before Him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people:

Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his Name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:

Fear before Him all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth,
the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved:

He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice and let the earth be glad:

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord;

For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness,
and the people with his truth.

The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice:

Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about Him:

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before Him:

And burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world:

The earth saw and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord:

At the presence of the Lord the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness:

And all the people see his glory.

For Thou, Lord, art high above all the earth:

Thou art exalted far above all gods.

He preserveth the souls of his saints:

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous:

And gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous:

And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him:

And He will show them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord:

For He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:

For He hath done marvellous things.

His right hand, and his holy arm hath gotten Him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp:

With the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet:

Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof:

The world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joyful together before the Lord.

For He cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall He judge the world:

And the people with equity.

85 PSALMS 100 and 121

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness :

Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God, it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves :

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise :

Be thankful unto Him, and bless his Name.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting :

And his truth endureth to all generations.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills :

From whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord :

Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper :

the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day :

Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil :

He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in :

From this time forth, and even for evermore.

86 PSALM 102

When the Lord shall build up Zion :

He shall appear in his glory.

He will regard the prayer of the destitute :

And not despise their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation to come :

And the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

For He hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary :

From heaven did the Lord behold the earth ;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner :

To loose those that are appointed to death ;

To declare the Name of the Lord in Zion :

And his praise in Jerusalem ;

When the people are gathered together :

And the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days :

Thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast Thou laid the foundation of the earth :

And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure :

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment ;

As a vesture shalt Thou change them :

And they shall be changed :

But Thou art the same :

And thy years shall have no end.

The children of thy servants shall continue :

And their seed shall be established before Thee.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy Name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities:

Who healeth all thy diseases:

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction:

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things:

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses: his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious:

Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins:

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth:

So great is his mercy toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west:

So far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children:

So the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame:

He remembereth that we are dust.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him:

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant:

And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain; Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:

Who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire;

Who laid the foundations of the earth:

That it should not be removed for ever.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys: which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitations:

Which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers:

The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle:

And herb for the service of man;

That He may bring forth food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man:

And bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever:

The Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth:

He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:

I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of Him shall be sweet:

I will be glad in the Lord.

89 PSALMS 111 and 117

Praise ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart:

In the assembly of the upright,
and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great:

Sought out of all them that have
pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious:

And his righteousness endureth
for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to
be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of
compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that
fear Him:

He will ever be mindful of his cove-
nant.

He hath showed his people the power
of his works:

That He may give them the herit-
age of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and
judgment:

All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever:

And are done in truth and upright-
ness.

He sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for
ever:

Holy and reverend is his Name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning
of wisdom, a good understanding have
all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations:

Praise Him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great to-
ward us: and the truth of the Lord
endureth forever.

Praise ye the Lord.

90 PSALMS 112 and 113

From the rising of the sun unto the
going down of the same:

The Lord's Name is to be praised.
The Lord is high above all nations:

And his glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God
Who dwelleth on high:

Who humbleth Himself to behold
the things that are in heaven, and
in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust.

And lifteth the needy.

That He may set him with princes:

Even with the princes of his peo-
ple.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the
man that feareth the Lord:

That delighteth greatly in his com-
mandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:

The generation of the upright shall
be blessed.

Wealth and riches shall be in his
house:

And his righteousness endureth for
ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light
in the darkness.

He is gracious, and full of com-
passion, and righteous.

A good man showeth favor, and
lendeth:

He will guide his affairs with dis-
cretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever:

The righteous shall be in everlast-
ing remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:

His heart is fixed, trusting in the
Lord.

His heart is established:

He shall not be afraid.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but
unto thy Name give glory :

**For thy mercy, and for thy truth's
sake.**

Wherefore should the heathen say :

Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens :

**He hath done whatsoever He hath
pleased.**

Their idols are silver and gold :

The work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak
not :

Eyes have they, but they see not;

They have ears, but they hear not :

**Noses have they, but they smell
not:**

They have hands, but they handle not :

Feet have they, but they walk not:

They that make them are like unto
them :

**So is every one that trusteth in
them.**

O Israel, trust thou in the Lord :

He is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord :

He is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the
Lord :

He is your help and your shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us,
He will bless us :

He will bless the house of Israel,

He will bless the house of Aaron.

The heaven, even the heavens are the
Lord's: but the earth hath He given
to the children of men.

**We will bless the Lord from this
time forth and for evermore.**

I love the Lord: because He hath
heard my voice and my supplication:
because He hath inclined his ear unto
me:

**Therefore will I call upon Him as
long as I live.**

The sorrows of death compassed me,
and the pains of hell gat hold upon
me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the Name of the
Lord :

**O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver
my soul.**

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous :

Yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple :

**I was brought low, and He helped
me.**

Return unto thy rest, O my soul :

**For the Lord hath dealt bounti-
fully with thee.**

For Thou hast delivered my soul from
death :

**Mine eyes from tears, and my feet
from falling.**

I will walk before the Lord in the land
of the living :

**I believed, therefore have I
spoken:**

I was greatly afflicted :

**I said in my haste, All men are
liars.**

What shall I render unto the Lord :

For all his benefits toward me?.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord
now :

In the presence of all his people.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of
thanksgiving :

**And will call upon the Name of the
Lord.**

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now
in the presence of all His people.

Praise ye the Lord.

The sorrows of death compassed me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the Name of the Lord;

O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because He hath inclined his ear unto me, I will call upon Him as long as I live.

Gracious is our Lord, and righteous;

Yea, our God is merciful.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul;

For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For Thou hast delivered my soul from death,

Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant;

I am thy servant, and the son of thy handmaid:

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord:

Praise Him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Praise ye the Lord.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good:

Because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say:

That his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say:

That his mercy endureth for ever.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song:

And is become my salvation.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The Lord hath chastened me sore:

But He hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:

I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

The stone which the builders refused:

Is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing:

It is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made:

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Blessed be He that cometh in the Name of the Lord:

Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
 Who walk in the law of the Lord.
 Blessed are they that keep his testi-
 monies,

That seek Him with the whole
 heart.

Wherewithal shall a young man
 cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according
 to thy word.

Thy word have I hid in my heart.

That I might not sin against Thee.
 With my whole heart have I sought
 Thee:

O let me not wander from thy com-
 mandments.

I will never forget thy precepts;

For with them Thou hast quick-
 ened me.

And I shall walk at liberty:

For I have sought thy precepts.

Through thy precepts I get under-
 standing:

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
 and a light unto my path.

Thy statutes have been my songs in
 the house of my pilgrimage;

Open Thou mine eyes, that I may
 behold wondrous things out of thy
 law.

Thy testimonies have I taken as my
 heritage for ever, for they are the re-
 joicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to per-
 form thy statutes always, even
 unto the end.

Deal with thy servant according to
 thy lovingkindness,

And teach me thy statutes.

Great peace have they that love thy
 law:

For thy righteousness is an ever-
 lasting righteousness, and thy law
 is truth.

I was glad when they said unto me:
 Let us go into the house of the
 Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates,
 O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that
 is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of
 the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel:

To give thanks unto the Name of
 the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment:

The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:

They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls:

And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions'
 sakes:

I will now say, Peace be within
 thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our
 God: I will seek thy good.

They that trust in the Lord shall
 be as Mount Zion: which cannot
 be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about
 Jerusalem:

So the Lord is round about his peo-
 ple from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not
 rest upon the lot of the righteous:

Lest the righteous put forth their
 hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be
 good:

And to them that are upright in
 their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their
 crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them
 forth with the workers of iniquity:

But peace shall be upon Israel.

97 **PSALMS 126 and 124**

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion :

We were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter :

And our tongue with singing;

Then said they among the heathen :
The Lord hath done great things for them.

**The Lord hath done great things
for us: whereof we are glad.**

Turn again our captivity, O Lord :
as the streams in the south.

**They that sow in tears :
shall reap in joy.**

He that goeth forth and weepeth,
bearing precious seed :

**Shall doubtless come again with
rejoicing, bringing his sheaves
with him.**

If it had not been the Lord Who was
on our side: now may Israel say:

**If it had not been the Lord Who
was on our side: when men rose
against us:**

Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
the stream had gone over our soul :

**Then the proud waters had gone
over our soul.**

Blessed be the Lord: Who hath not
given us as a prey to their teeth.

**Our soul is escaped as a bird out of
the snare of the fowlers:**

The snare is broken, and we are
escaped.

**Our help is in the Name of the
Lord: Who made heaven and
earth.**

98 **PSALM 139**

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and
known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitteing and
mine uprising;**

Thou understandest my thought afar
off,

**And art acquainted with all my
ways.**

For there is not a word in my tongue,
but lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it alto-
gether.

**Thou hast beset me behind and be-
fore, and laid thine hand upon me.**
Such knowledge is too wonderful for
me:

It is high, I cannot attain unto it.
Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?

**Or whither shall I flee from thy
presence?**

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art
there:

**If I make my bed with the dead,
behold, Thou art there.**

If I take the wings of the morning,
and dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea;

**Even there shall thy hand lead me,
and thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall
cover me;

**Even the night shall be light about
me.**

Yea, the darkness hideth not from
Thee; but the night shineth as the
day:

**The darkness and the light are
both alike to Thee. When I awake,
I am still with Thee.**

Search me, O God, and know my
heart:

Try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way
in me.

**And lead me in the way ever-
lasting.**

99 **PSALM 145. MICAH 4**

I will extol Thee, my God, O King;
**And I will bless thy Name for
 ever and ever.**

Every day will I bless Thee;
**And I will praise thy Name for
 ever and ever.**

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be
 praised;

And his greatness is unsearchable.
 One generation shall praise thy works
 to another.

And shall declare thy mighty acts.
 I will speak of the glorious honour of
 thy majesty, and of thy wondrous
 works.

And I will declare thy greatness.
 They shall abundantly utter the mem-
 ory of thy great goodness.

**And shall sing of thy righteous-
 ness.**

The Lord is gracious, and full of com-
 passion;

Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
 The Lord is good to all:

**And his tender mercies are over
 all his works.**

And He shall judge among many peo-
 ples,

**And rebuke strong nations afar
 off;**

And they shall beat their swords into
 plowshares.

**And their spears into pruning-
 hooks:**

Nation shall not lift up sword against
 nation.

**Neither shall they learn war any
 more.**

But they shall sit every man under his
 vine and under his fig tree;

And none shall make them afraid.

100 **PSALM 148**

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord
 from the heavens;

Praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, all his angels:

Praise ye Him, all his hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon:

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens,

**And ye waters that be above the
 heavens.**

Let them praise the Name of the
 Lord:

**For He commanded, and they
 were created.**

He hath also stablished them for ever
 and ever:

**He hath made a decree which shall
 not pass.**

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye
 dragons, and all deeps. fire, and hail;
 snow, and vapour; stormy wind ful-
 filling his word:

**Mountains, and all hills; fruitful
 trees, and all cedars:**

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things,
 and flying fowl; kings of the earth,
 and all people; princes, and all judges
 of the earth:

**Both young men and maidens; old
 men, and children:**

Let them praise the Name of the Lord:
 for his Name alone is excellent;

**His glory is above the earth and
 heaven.**

He also exalteth the horn of his people,
 the praise of all his saints;

Praise ye the Lord.

And there shall come forth a shoot
out of the stock of Jesse,

**And a branch out of his roots shall
bear fruit.**

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest
upon him,

**The spirit of wisdom and under-
standing,**

The spirit of counsel and might,

**The spirit of knowledge and of the
fear of the Lord.**

And his delight shall be in the fear
of the Lord;

**And he shall not judge after the
sight of his eyes, neither decide
after the hearing of his ears;**

But with righteousness shall he judge
the poor.

**And decide with equity for the
meek of the earth.**

And he shall smite the earth with the
rod of his mouth, and the glowing
sand shall become a pool,

**And the thirsty ground springs of
water.**

And a highway shall be there, and a
way.

**And it shall be called the way of
holiness;**

The unclean shall not pass over it,

But it shall be for the redeemed;

The wayfaring men, though fools,
shall not err therein.

**No lion shall be there, nor shall
any ravenous beast go up there-
upon;**

And the ransomed of the Lord shall
return and come with singing unto
Zion:

**And everlasting joy shall be upon
their heads.**

They shall obtain gladness and joy,

**And sorrow and sighing shall flee
away.**

All flesh is as grass, and all the good-
liness thereof is as the flower of the
field; the grass withereth, the flower
fadeth, because the breath of the Lord
bloweth upon it; the grass withereth,
the flower fadeth;

**But the word of our God shall
stand for ever.**

O thou that tellest good tidings to
Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

**O thou that tellest good tidings to
Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with
strength.**

Lift it up, be not afraid;

**Say unto the cities of Judah, Be-
hold your God!**

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty
one,

And his arm will rule for Him;

Behold, his reward is with Him,

And his recompense before Him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd;

He will gather the lambs in his arms,
and carry them in his bosom;

**And will gently lead those that
have their young.**

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speak-
est, O Israel, My way is hid from the
Lord:

**And the justice due me is passed
away from my God?**

Hast thou not known? Hast thou not
heard? The everlasting God, the Lord,
the Creator of the ends of the earth,
fainteth not: neither is weary;

**He giveth power to the faint;
and to him that hath no might he
increaseth strength.**

Who hath believed our report?
 And to whom hath the arm of the
 Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender
 plant,

And as a root out of a dry ground;
 He hath no form nor comeliness;

And when we shall see him, there
 is no beauty that we should desire
 him.

He was despised and rejected of men;
 A man of sorrows, and acquainted
 with grief;

And as one from whom men hide their
 faces he was despised;

And we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs,

And carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken,
 Smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our trans-
 gressions,

He was bruised for our iniquities;
 The chastisement of our peace was
 upon him,

And with his stripes we are
 healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;
 we have turned every one to his own
 way;

And the Lord hath laid on him
 the iniquity of us all.

Therefore will I divide him a portion
 with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil with
 the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto
 death,

And was numbered with the trans-
 gressors;

Yet he bare the sin of many,

And made intercession for the
 transgressors.

Wherefore do ye spend money for
 that which is not bread?

And your labour for that which
 satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat
 ye that which is good,

And let your soul delight itself in
 fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me;

Hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting cove-
 nant with you,

Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be
 found.

Call ye upon Him while He is
 near:

Let the wicked forsake his way,

And the unrighteous man his
 thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord,
 and He will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for He will abun-
 dantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your
 thoughts.

Neither are your ways my ways,
 saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than
 the earth, so are my ways higher than
 your ways,

And my thoughts than your
 thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and
 the snow from heaven, and returneth
 not thither; but watereth the earth
 and maketh it bring forth and bud,

That it may give seed to the
 sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth
 out of my mouth;

It shall not return unto Me void,
 But it shall accomplish that which I
 please,

And it shall prosper in the thing
 whereto I sent it.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.

And the man that getteth understanding.

For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,

And the profit thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies,

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;

In her left are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is everyone that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth;

By understanding He established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up,

And the skies drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;

Keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul,

And grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy ways securely,

And thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid;

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear,

Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh;

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, And will keep thy foot from being taken.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God,

And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God;

For God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because God sent his only begotten Son into the world,

That we might live through Him.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us,

And his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in Him, and He in us,

Because He hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

There is no fear in love;

But perfect love casteth out fear:

He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love Him because He first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

I am become as sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

Love suffereth long, and is kind, love envieth not;

Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own,

Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face.

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

And the greatest of these is love.

But where shall wisdom be found?

And where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof;

Neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me;

And the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold,

Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

No mention shall be made of corals or of pearls;

Yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.

Whence then cometh wisdom? And where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living.

God understandeth the way thereof,

And He knoweth the place thereof.

For He looketh to the ends of the earth,

And seeth under the whole heaven;

When He made a decree for the rain,

And a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Then did He see it, and declare it:

He established it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man He said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;

And to depart from evil is understanding.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven:

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the light of the world.

A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick;

And it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works,

And glorify your Father Who is in heaven.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

To Thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise Thee.

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee; The Father of an infinite majesty; thine adorable, true and only Son; also the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify Thee;

And we worship thy Name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

111 ST. LUKE 1 and 2

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel;
for He hath visited and redeemed his
people;

And hath raised up a horn of sal-
vation for us in the house of his
servant David;

As He spake by the mouth of his
holy prophets, which have been since
the world began;

That we should be saved from our
enemies, and from the hand of all
that hate us.

To perform the mercy promised to
our fathers, and to remember his holy
covenant;

The oath which He sware to our
father Abraham:

That He would grant unto us, that we
being delivered out of the hand of
our enemies might serve Him without
fear;

In holiness and righteousness be-
fore Him, all the days of our life.
And Thou, child, shalt be called the
prophet of the Highest;

For Thou shalt go before the face
of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto
his people by the remission of their
sins, through the tender mercy of our
God;

Whereby the dayspring from on
high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in dark-
ness, and in the shadow of death.

To guide our feet into the way of
peace.

Lord, now lettest Thou thy servant
depart in peace, according to thy word:

For mine eyes have seen thy sal-
vation.

Which Thou hast prepared before the
face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles,
and the glory of thy people Israel.

112 WISDOM 3 and 4

In memory of virtue is immortality,
Because it is recognized both be-
fore God and before men;

When it is present men imitate it,
And they long after it when it is
departed:

And throughout all time it marches
crowned in triumph, victorious in the
strife for the prizes that are unde-
filed.

But a righteous man, though he
die before his time, shall be at
rest.

For honorable old age is not that
which standeth in length of time,

Nor is its measure given by num-
ber of years:

But understanding is gray hairs unto
men,

And an unspotted life is ripe old
age.

The souls of the righteous are in the
hand of God,

And no torment shall touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seem
to have died;

And their departure is accounted
to be their hurt, and their journey-
ing away to be their ruin;

But they are in peace. Their hope is
full of immortality;

And having borne a little chasten-
ing, they shall receive great good.

God made trial of them,

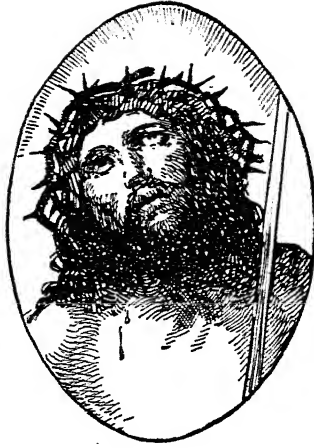
And found them worthy of Him-
self.

And in the time of their visitation
they shall shine forth,

And the Lord shall reign over
them for evermore.

And the faithful shall abide with Him
in love:

Because grace and mercy are to
his chosen.



113

Way of the Cross

(Prayers and Devotions as Composed by St. Alphonsus Liguori, about 1761.)

All Prayers to be said aloud by the entire congregation.

After Fourteenth Station:

Say five times the Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father, in honor of the five wounds of Jesus Christ, and then one Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be to the Father, for the intentions of the Pope.

Preparatory Prayer

(To be said kneeling before the Altar)

My Lord Jesus Christ, * Thou hast made this journey to die for me with love unutterable, * and I have so many times unworthily abandoned Thee; * but now I love Thee with my whole heart, * and because I love Thee, I repent sincerely for having ever offended Thee. * Pardon me, my God, * and permit me to accompany Thee on this journey. * Thou goest to die for love of me; * I wish also, my beloved Redeemer, to die for love of Thee. * My Jesus, I will live and die always united to Thee. *



First Station

JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.
(100 days, *Leo XIII, March 4, 1882.*)

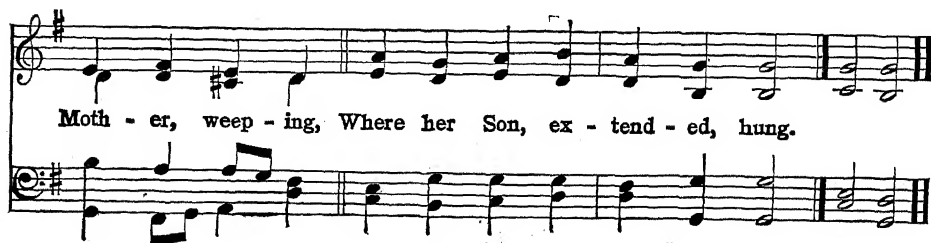
(Stand)

Priest: Consider how Jesus, after having been scourged and crowned with thorns, was unjustly condemned by Pilate to die on the Cross.

(Kneel)

People: My adorable Jesus, it was not Pilate, * no, it was my sins that condemned Thee to die. * I beseech Thee by the merits of this sorrowful journey, * to assist my soul in its journey towards eternity. * I love Thee, my beloved Jesus; * I love Thee more than myself; * I repent with my whole heart for having offended Thee. * Never permit me to separate myself from Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Second Station

JESUS IS MADE TO BEAR HIS CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

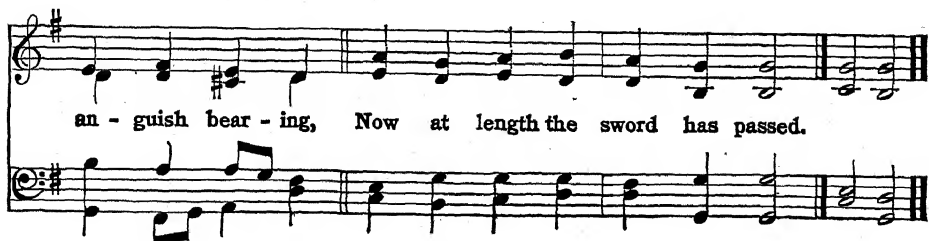
(Stand)

Priest: Consider how Jesus, in making this journey with the Cross on His shoulders, thought of us, and offered for us to His Father the death He was about to undergo.

(Kneel)

People: My most beloved Jesus, * I embrace all the tribulations Thou hast destined for me until death. * I beseech Thee, * by the merits of the pain Thou didst suffer in carrying Thy Cross, * to give me the necessary help * to carry mine with perfect patience and resignation. * I love Thee, Jesus my Love; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to separate myself from Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Third Station

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER HIS CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

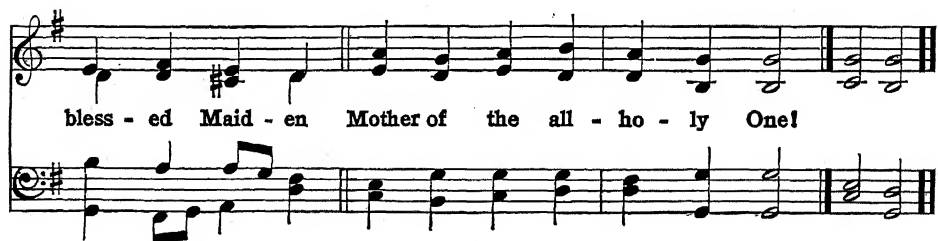
(Stand)

Priest: Consider this first fall of Jesus under His Cross, His flesh was torn by the scourges, His Head crowned with thorns, and He could scarcely walk, and yet He had to carry this great load upon His shoulders. The soldiers struck Him rudely, and thus He fell several times in His journey.

(Kneel)

People: My beloved Jesus, * it is not the weight of the Cross, but my sins, * which have made Thee suffer so much pain. * Ah, by the merits of this first fall, * deliver me from the misfortune of falling into mortal sin. * I love Thee, O my Jesus, with my whole heart; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or* Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. * Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Fourth Station

JESUS MEETS HIS AFFLICTED MOTHER

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider the meeting of the Son and the Mother, which took place on this journey. Jesus and Mary looked at each other, and their looks became as so many arrows to wound those hearts which loved each other tenderly.

(Kneel)

People: My most loving Jesus, * by the sorrow Thou didst experience in this meeting, * grant me the grace of a truly devoted love for Thy most holy Mother. * And thou my Queen, * who wast overwhelmed with sorrow, * obtain for me by thy intercession * a continual and tender remembrance of the Passion of thy Son. * I love Thee, Jesus my Love; * I repent of ever having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*,
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Fifth Station

THE CYRENEAN HELPS JESUS TO CARRY HIS CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider how the Jews, seeing that at each step Jesus was on the point of expiring, and fearing He would die on the way, when they wished Him to die the ignominious death of the Cross, constrained Simon the Cyrenean to carry the Cross behind our Lord.

(Kneel)

People: My most sweet Jesus, * I will not refuse the Cross, as the Cyrenean did; * I accept it, I embrace it. * I accept in particular the death Thou hast destined for me; * with all the pains that may accompany it; * I unite it to Thy death, I offer it to Thee. * Thou hast died for love of me; * I will die for love of Thee, and to please Thee. * Help me by Thy grace. * I love Thee, Jesus my Love; * I repent of ever having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Sixth Station

VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider how the holy woman named Veronica, seeing Jesus so afflicted, and His face bathed in sweat and Blood, presented Him with a towel, with which He wiped his adorable Face, leaving on it the impression of His holy Countenance.

(Kneel)

People: My beloved Jesus, * Thy face was beautiful before, * but in this journey it has lost all its beauty, * and wounds and blood have disfigured it. * Alas, my soul also was once beautiful, * when it received Thy grace in Baptism; * but I have disfigured it since by my sins; * Thou alone, my Redeemer, canst restore it to its former beauty. * Do this by Thy Passion; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Seventh Station

JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

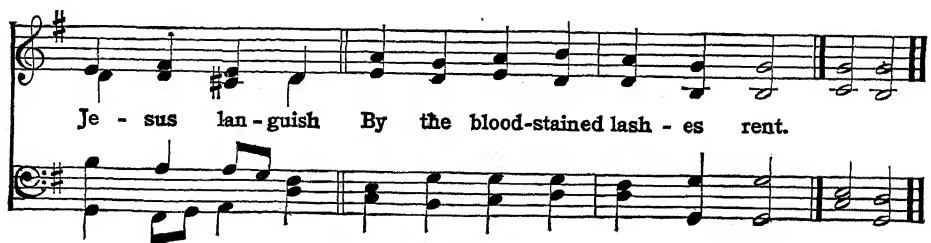
(Stand)

Priest: Consider the second fall of Jesus under the Cross—a fall which renews the pain of all the wounds of the Head and members of our afflicted Lord.

(Kneel)

People: My most gentle Jesus, * how many times hast Thou pardoned me, * and how many times have I fallen again, and begun again to offend Thee! * Oh, by the merits of this new fall, * give me the necessary help to persevere in Thy grace until death. * Grant that in all temptations which assail me * I may always commend myself to Thee. * I love Thee, Jesus my Love, with my whole heart; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or,*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen,





Eighth Station

JESUS SPEAKS TO THE DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider how those women wept with compassion at seeing Jesus in such a pitiful state, streaming with Blood, as He walked along. But Jesus said to them, "Weep not for Me, but for your children."

(Kneel)

People: My Jesus, laden with sorrows, * I weep for the offences I have committed against Thee, * because of the pains they have deserved, * and still more because of the displeasure they have caused Thee, * Who hast loved me so much. * It is Thy love, more than the fear of hell, * which causes me to weep for my sins. * My Jesus, I love Thee more than myself; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or* Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. * Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Ninth Station

JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider the third fall of Jesus Christ. His weakness was extreme, and the cruelty of His executioners excessive, who tried to hasten His steps when He had scarcely strength to move.

(Kneel)

People: Ah, my outraged Jesus, * by the merits of the weakness Thou didst suffer in going to Calvary, * give me strength sufficient to conquer all human respect, * and all my wicked passions, * which have led me to despise Thy friendship. * I love Thee, Jesus my Love, with my whole heart; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always, * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Tenth Station

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

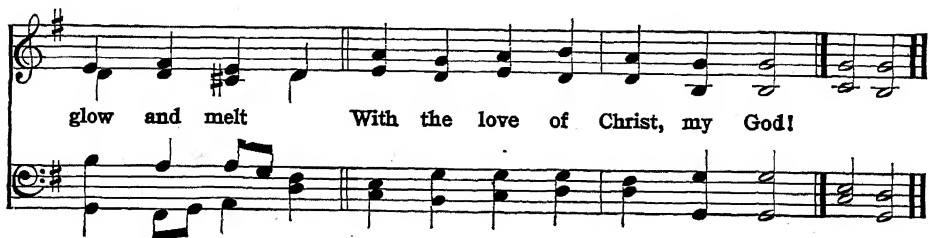
(Stand)

Priest: Consider the violence with which the executioners stripped Jesus. His inner garments adhered to His torn flesh, and they dragged them off so roughly that the skin came with them. Compassionate your Savior thus cruelly treated, and say to Him:

(Kneel)

People: My innocent Jesus, * by the merits of the torment Thou hast felt, * help me to strip myself of all affection to things of earth, * in order that I may place all my love in Thee, * Who art so worthy of my love. * I love Thee, O Jesus, with my whole heart; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, or
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Eleventh Station

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

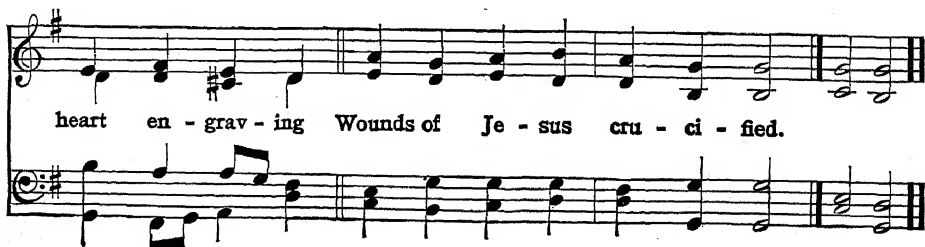
(Stand)

Priest: Consider how Jesus, after having been thrown on the Cross, stretched out His hands, and offered to His Eternal Father the sacrifice of His life for our salvation. These barbarians fastened Him with nails, and then raising the Cross, left Him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

(Kneel)

People: My Jesus, loaded with contempt, * nail my heart to Thy feet, that it may ever remain there, * to love Thee, and never quit Thee again. * I love Thee more than myself; * I repent of having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always, * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen,





Twelfth Station

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

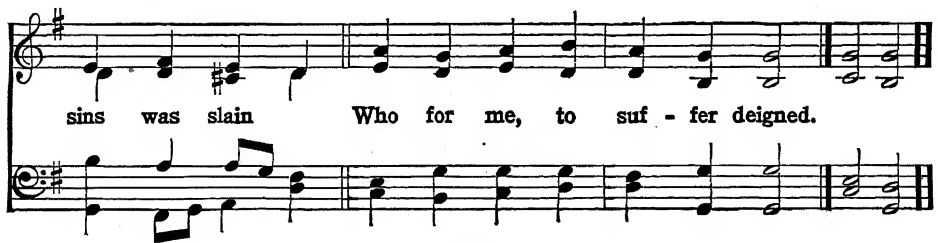
(Stand)

Priest: Consider how Jesus, after three hours' agony on the Cross, consumed at length with anguish, abandons Himself to the weight of His body, bows His head, and dies.

(Kneel)

People: O my dying Jesus, * I kiss devoutly the Cross on which Thou didst die for love of me. * I have merited by my sins to die a miserable death; * but Thy death is my hope. * Ah, by the merits of Thy death, * give me grace to die embracing Thy feet, * and burning with love for Thee. * I yield my soul into Thy hands. * I love Thee with my whole heart; * I repent of ever having offended Thee. * Permit not that I ever offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Thirteenth Station

JESUS IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

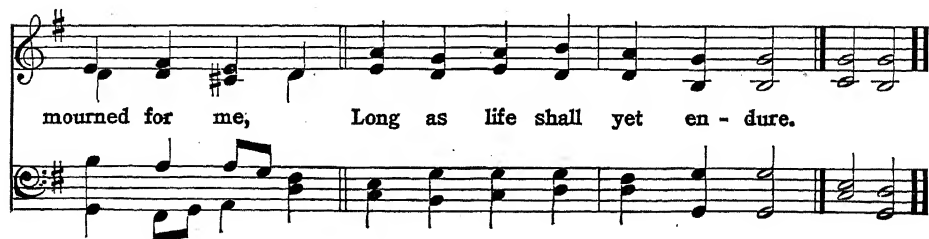
(Stand)

Priest: Consider how our Lord having expired, two of His disciples, Joseph and Nicodemus, took Him down from the Cross, and placed Him in the arms of His afflicted Mother, who received Him with unutterable tenderness and pressed Him to her bosom.

(Kneel)

People: O Mother of sorrow, for the love of this Son, * accept me for Thy servant, and pray to Him for me. * And Thou, my Redeemer, * since Thou hast died for me, * permit me to love Thee; * for I wish but Thee, and nothing more. * I love Thee, my Jesus, * and I repent of ever having offended Thee. * Never permit me to offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee always; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.





Fourteenth Station

JESUS IS PLACED IN THE SEPULCHRE

(Genuflect)

Priest: We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee.

People: Because by Thy Holy
Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(Stand)

Priest: Consider how the disciples carried the body of Jesus to bury it, accompanied by His holy Mother, who arranged it in the sepulchre with her own hands. They then closed the tomb, and all withdrew.

(Kneel)

People: Ah, my buried Jesus, * I kiss the stone that encloses Thee. * But Thou didst rise again the third day. * I beseech Thee, by Thy Resurrection, * make me rise glorious with Thee at the last day, * to be always united with Thee in heaven, * to praise Thee and love Thee forever, * I love Thee, and I repent of ever having offended Thee. * Permit not that I ever offend Thee again. * Grant that I may love Thee; * and then do with me what Thou wilt. *

(Say) Our Father—Hail Mary—Glory be to the Father, *or*
Jesus, for Thee I live, * Jesus, for Thee I die. *
Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.

1. By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to
2. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence Be Thy Moth - er
3. When to dust my dust re - turn - eth, Grant a soul that

weep and pray, Such I ask thee to pro - cure.
my de - fence, With the palm of vic - to - ry.
to thee yearn - eth; In Thy par - a - dise a place. A-men.

114 Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament

Kneeling—All Sing

O Salutaris Hostia

WERNER

pp

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - la - a,
gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no,

Da - ro - bur, fer aúx - i - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

Tantum Ergo

WEBER

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - mén - tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cœr - nu - i,
2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

Tantum Ergo

Et an - ti - quum do - cu - mén - tum No - vo ce - dat - ri - tu - i.
 Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.

Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sên - su - um de - féc - tu - i.
 Pro - ce - dên - ti ab u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

Priest: Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis; (Alleluia).

People: Omne delectamentum * in se habentem. (Alleluia).

Priest: *Oremus:* Deus, qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili passionis tuæ memoriam reliquisti; tribue, quæsumus; ita nos corporis et sanguinis tui sacra mysteria venerari ut redemptionis tuæ fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum,

People: Amen.

(Repeat aloud after the Priest)

Blessed be God!
 Blessed be His Holy Name!
 Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man!
 Blessed be the Name of Jesus!
 Blessed be His most Sacred Heart!
 Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar!
 Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy!
 Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception!
 Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
 Blessed be St. Joseph her most chaste Spouse!
 Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints!

Prayers at Foot of Altar

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Priest: I will go unto the Altar of God.

Response: Unto God, who giveth joy to my youth.

P.: Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy: deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.

R.: For Thou, O God, art my strength: why hast Thou cast me off? and why do I go sorrowful while the enemy afflicteth me?

P.: Send forth Thy light and Thy truth: they have led me and brought me to Thy holy mount, and into Thy tabernacles.

R.: And I will go unto the Altar of God: to God, who giveth joy to my youth.

P.: I will praise Thee on the harp, O God, my God: why art thou sad, O my soul, and why dost thou disquiet me?

R.: Hope thou in God, for I will yet praise Him: who is the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

P.: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R.: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P.: I will go unto the Altar of God.

R.: Unto God, who giveth joy to my youth.

P.: Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R.: Who hath made heaven and earth.

P.: I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

R.: May Almighty God have mercy upon thee, and forgive thee thy sins, and bring thee unto life everlasting.

P.: Amen.

P.: May Almighty God have mercy upon you, and forgive you your sins, and bring you unto life everlasting.

R.: Amen.

P.: May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

R.: Amen.

P.: Thou shalt turn again, O God, and quicken us.

R.: And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Mass of Christ the King

P.: Show us Thy mercy, O Lord.

R.: And grant us Thy salvation.

P.: O Lord, hear my prayer.

R.: And let my cry come unto Thee.

P.: The Lord be with you.

R.: And with thy spirit.

Prayers Ascending Altar

P.: Take away from us our iniquities, we beseech Thee, O Lord: that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy Saints whose relics are here, and of all the Saints, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to forgive us all our sins. Amen.

Introit

The Lamb that was slain is worthy to receive power and divinity and wisdom and strength and honour; to Him be glory and empire for ever and ever. Ps. Give to the King, O God, Thy justice, and to the King's Son Thy judgment. Glory be....

Kyrie Eleison

P.: Lord, have mercy,

R.: Lord, have mercy,

P.: Lord, have mercy,

R.: Christ, have mercy,

P.: Christ, have mercy,

R.: Christ, have mercy,

P.: Lord, have mercy,

R.: Lord, have mercy,

P.: Lord, have mercy.

Gloria in Excelsis

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us: Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord: Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Mass of Christ the King

Collects

1. Almighty everlasting God, who in Thy beloved Son, King of the whole world, hast willed to restore all things anew; grant in Thy mercy that all the families of nations, rent asunder by the wound of sin, may be subjected to His most gentle rule. Who with Thee liveth.

2. *Prayer for Peace:*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels and all just works do proceed; give to Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be disposed to obey Thy commandments, and the fear of enemies being removed, our times, by Thy protection, may be peaceful. Through our Lord.

Epistle

Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Colossians. Brethren: Giving thanks to God the Father, who hath made us worthy to be partakers of the lot of the saints in light: who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath transferred us into the kingdom of the Son of His love, in whom we have redemption through His blood, the remission of sins; who is the image of the invisible God, the first born of every creature: for in Him were all things created in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones, or dominations, or principalities, or powers. All things were created by Him and in Him; and He is before all, and by Him all things consist. And He is the head of the body, the Church, who is the beginning, the first-born from the dead, that in all things, He may hold the primacy: because in Him, it hath well pleased the Father that all fulness should dwell; and through Him to reconcile all things unto Himself, making peace through the blood of His Cross, both as to the things on earth, and the things that are in heaven, in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gospel

Continuation of the holy Gospel according to St. John. At that time: Pilate said to Jesus: Art Thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered: Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or have others told it thee of Me? Pilate answered: Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered Thee up to me: what hast Thou done? Jesus answered: My kingdom is not of this world. If My kingdom were of this world, My servants would certainly strive that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now My kingdom is not from hence. Pilate therefore said to Him: Art Thou a King then? Jesus answered: Thou sayest that I am a King. For this was I born, and for this came I into the world, that I should give testimony to the truth. Every one that is of the truth, heareth My voice.

Mass of Christ the King

Credo

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; consubstantial to the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost, of the Virgin Mary: AND WAS MADE MAN. Was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried; and the third day He rose again, according to the scriptures. And ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of the Father, and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead: of whose kingdom there shall be no end.—And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: who spake by the Prophets. And in one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Offertory

Ask of Me and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the ends of the earth for thy possession.

Secreta

1. We offer Thee, O Lord, the victim of man's reconciliation; grant, we beseech Thee, that He whom we immolate in our present sacrifices may Himself bestow on all nations the gifts of unity and peace. Who with Thee liveth and reigneth.

For Peace

2. O God, who sufferest not the nations who believe in Thee to be overwhelmed by any peril; vouchsafe to receive the prayers and offerings of Thy servants, that in Thy mercy Thou wouldst grant peace to Christendom and make them secure against all their enemies. Through our Lord. Amen.

Mass of Christ the King

Preface

It is truly meet and just, right and availing unto salvation that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty and Everlasting God. Who with the oil of gladness hast anointed Thine only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, as eternal High Priest and universal King; that offering Himself on the Altar of the Cross as an immaculate host and peace-offering, He might complete the mysteries of the human redemption; and all creation being made subject to his dominion, He might deliver into the hands of Thine infinite Majesty a kingdom eternal and universal, a kingdom of truth and life, a kingdom of holiness and grace, a kingdom of justice, love and peace. And therefore with the angels and archangels, with the thrones, and dominions, and with all the heavenly hosts, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, saying without ceasing:

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Canon of Mass

We, therefore, humbly pray and beseech Thee, most merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to accept and bless these gifts, these presents, these holy unspotted sacrifices, which in the first place, we offer Thee for Thy holy Catholic Church: which vouchsafe to grant peace, as also to preserve, unite, and govern throughout the whole world, together with Thy servant N. our Pope; N. our Bishop; as also all orthodox believers and professors of the Catholic and Apostolic Faith,

The Commemoration of the Living

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, men and women, N. and N. (*Make commemoration of the living you intend to pray for.*) And of all here present, whose faith and devotion are known to Thee; for whom we offer, or who offer up to Thee this Sacrifice of praise for themselves and all pertaining to them, for the redemption of their souls, for the hope of their salvation and well-being, and who pay their vows unto Thee, the eternal God, living and true.

Communicating with, and honoring in the first place the memory, of the glorious ever Virgin Mary, Mother of our God and Lord Jesus Christ; as also of Thy blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thadeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Xystus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and

Mass of Christ the King

Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and all Thy Saints; by whose merits and prayers grant that we may in all things be defended by the aid of Thy protection. Through the same Christ Our Lord. Amen.

We therefore beseech Thee, O Lord, graciously to accept this oblation of our servitude, as also of Thy whole family; and to dispose our days in Thy peace, preserve us from eternal damnation, and rank us in the number of Thine elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Which oblation do Thou, O God, vouchsafe in all respects to bless, approve, ratify, and accept; that it may be made for us the Body and Blood of Thy most beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His holy and venerable hands, and with eyes lifted up towards heaven, unto Thee, O God, His Almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, did bless, break, and give unto His disciples, saying: Take, and eat ye all of this. **FOR THIS IS MY BODY.**

(At the Elevation the bell is rung thrice.)

In like manner after He had supped taking also this excellent chalice into His holy and venerable hands, giving Thee also thanks, He blessed and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and drink ye all of this, **FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE OF MY BLOOD OF THE NEW AND ETERNAL TESTAMENT, THE MYSTERY OF FAITH: WHICH SHALL BE SHED FOR YOU AND FOR MANY, TO THE REMISSION OF SINS.** As often as ye do these things, ye shall do them in remembrance of Me.

(The bell rings thrice.)

Wherefore, O Lord, we Thy servants, as also Thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed passion of the same Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, His resurrection from the dead, and admirable ascension into heaven, offer unto Thy most excellent Majesty, of Thy gifts bestowed upon us, a pure Host, a holy Host, an unspotted Host, the holy Bread of eternal life, and the Chalice of everlasting salvation.

Upon which vouchsafe to look with a propitious and serene countenance, and to accept them, as Thou wert graciously pleased to accept the gifts of Thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy High Priest Melchisedech offered to Thee,—a holy sacrifice and unspotted victim.

We most humbly beseech Thee, Almighty God, to command these things to be carried by the hands of Thy holy Angels to Thy altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, that as many as shall partake of the most sacred Body and Blood of Thy Son at this altar may be filled with every heavenly grace and blessing. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mass of Christ the King**Commemoration of the Dead**

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants N and N., who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and rest in the sleep of peace.

(Here particular mention is silently made of such of the Dead as are to be prayed for.)

To these, O Lord, and to all that sleep in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Also, to us sinners, Thy servants, confiding in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy holy apostles and martyrs; with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and with all Thy saints, into whose company we beseech Thee to admit us, not in consideration of our merit, but of Thy own gratuitous pardon. Through Christ our Lord. By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always create, sanctify, quicken, bless, and give us all these good things. By Him, and with Him, and in Him, is to Thee, God the Father Almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory.

P.: For ever and ever.

R.: Amen.

Let us pray.

Instructed by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine directions, we presume to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.

R.: But deliver us from evil.

P.: Amen.

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come: and by the intercession of blessed and glorious Mary ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days: that, aided by the help of Thy mercy, we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance. Through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God.

P.: World without end.

R.: Amen.

P.: May the peace of the Lord be always with you.

R.: And with thy spirit.

Mass of Christ the King

May this mingling and consecration of the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ be to us that receive it effectual to life everlasting. Amen.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who saidst to Thy Apostles, Peace I leave you, My peace I give you: regard not my sins, but the faith of Thy Church; and vouchsafe to grant her that peace and unity which is agreeable to Thy will: who livest and reignest God, world without end. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, according to the will of Thy Father with the cooperation of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world; deliver me by this Thy most sacred Body and Blood from all my iniquities and from all evils; and make me always adhere to Thy commandments, and suffer me never to be separated from Thee. Who livest and reignest with God the Father world without end. Amen.

Let not the participation of Thy body, O Lord Jesus Christ, which I, though unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgement and condemnation; but let it, through Thy mercy, become a safeguard and remedy, both of soul and body; who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God forever and ever. Amen.

I will take the Bread of heaven, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest enter under my roof; but only say the word, and my soul shall be healed.

May the body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul unto life everlasting. Amen.

Communion

The Lord shall sit a King for ever: the Lord shall bless His people in peace.

Postcommunions

1. Having received the food of immortality, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we who glory in our service under the standard of Christ the King, may be able to reign with Him forever in His heavenly abode. Who with Thee...

Mass of Christ the King

For Peace

2. O God, who sufferest not the nations who believe in Thee to be overwhelmed by any peril; vouchsafe to receive the prayers and offerings of Thy servants, that in Thy mercy Thou wouldst grant peace to Christendom and make them secure against all their enemies. Through our Lord.

Blessing

P.: May Almighty God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost bless you.

R.: Amen.

P.: The Lord be with you.

R.: And with thy spirit.

Last Gospel

P.: The beginning of the holy Gospel according to John.

R.: Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

P.: In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. This was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made; in Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This one came for a witness, to testify concerning the light, that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but he was to testify concerning the light. The true Light, which enlighteneth every man, cometh into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, and the world knew Him not. He came to His own possessions, and His own people received Him not. But to as many as received Him He gave power to become children of God, to those who believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH (*Here all kneel*), and dwelt among us; and we saw His glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

R.: Thanks be to God.

Prayers and Commandments

116

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

117

The Angelical Salutation

Hail Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

118

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified; died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

119

The General Confession

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. *Amen.*

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. *Amen.*

Prayers and Commandments

120

An Act of Contrition

O my God I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell; but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

121

Holy Days of Obligation

All Sundays in the year.

Feast of the Circumcision of Our Lord, January 1.

Ascension of Our Lord.

Assumption of Blessed Virgin Mary, August 15.

Immaculate Conception, December 8.

All Saints, November 1.

Christmas Day—Nativity of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

(Catholics in the armed services are dispensed from the law of abstinence save on Ash Wednesday, Good Friday, Holy Saturday until noon, and the Vigil of Christmas.)

122

The Ten Commandments

I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day.

IV.—Honor thy father and mother.

V.—Thou shalt not kill.

VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VII.—Thou shalt not steal.

VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

Adeste Fideles

Adeste Fideles Irregular

Traditional Melody
Harmonized by CARL HAUSER

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes;
 2. En - gre - ge re - li - cto, hu - mi - les ad du - nas
 3. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis splen - do - rem ae - ter - num
 4. Pro no - bis e - ge - num et foe - no cu - ban - tem

Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem;
 Vo - ca - ti pas - to - res ap - pro - pe - rant;
 Ve - la - tum sub sar - ne vi - de - bi - mus;
 Pius fo - ve - a - mus am - ple - xi - bus:

REFRAIN

Na - tum - vi - de - te Re - gem An - ge - lo - rum;
 Et nos o - van - ti grad - u - fes - ti - ne - mus;
 De - um in - fan - tem pan - nis in - ve - lu - tum:
 Sic nos a - man - tem quis non re - da - mar - et?

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

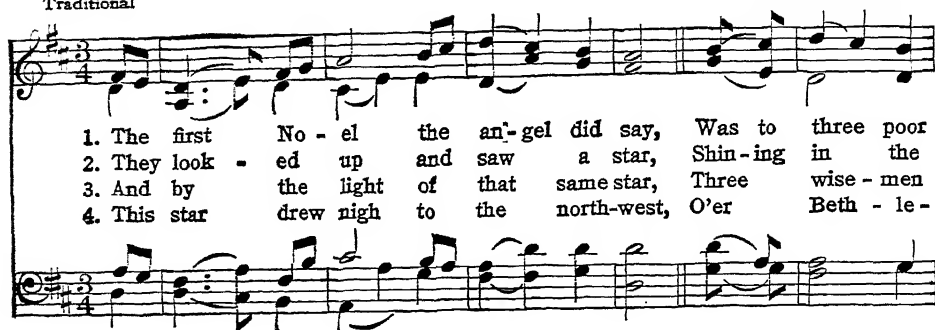
Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

The First Noel the Angel Did Say

The First Noel Irregular With Refrain

Traditional

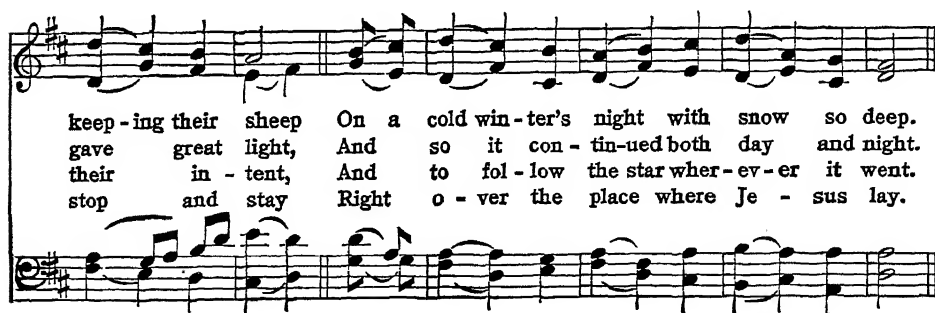
Traditional Melody



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say, Was to three poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le -



shepherds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay a -
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far, To seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both



keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night with snow so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

REFRAIN



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

The First Noel the Angel Did Say



5 They entered in, these, wise men three, 6 Then let us all with one accord.

Full reverently upon their knee,

Sing praises to our heavenly Lord

And offered there, in His presence,

Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,

Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

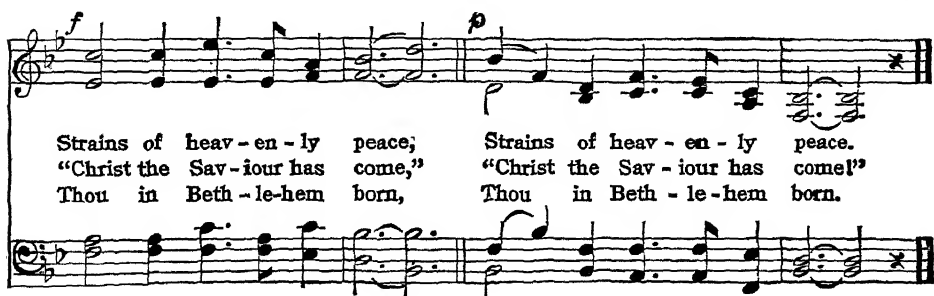
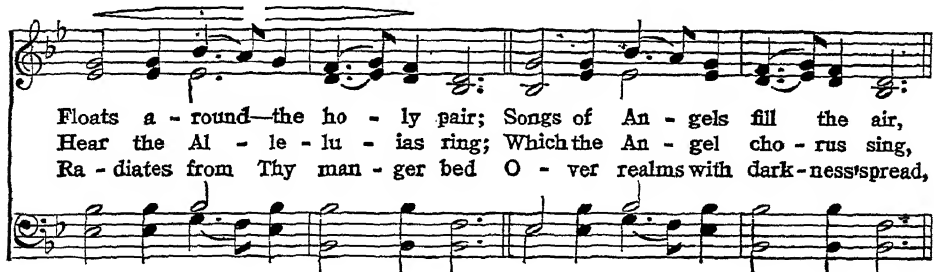
And with His Blood mankind had bought.

125

Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent Night Irregular

F. GRUBER



126 O Come, and Mourn with Me Awhile

L. M. With Refrain

REV. F. W. FABER

REV. F. W. FAHER

1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; See Ma-ry calls us to her side; Oh,
2. Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall
3. O Love of God! O Sin of man! In this dread act your strength is tried; And

come and let us mourn with her, Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!
gent - ly on thee drop by drop; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!
to - ry re - mains with love, For He, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!

REFRAIN

Have we no tears to shed for Him While soldiers scoff and Jews de-ride? Ah!

look how pa-tient-ly He hangs, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied.

127 Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

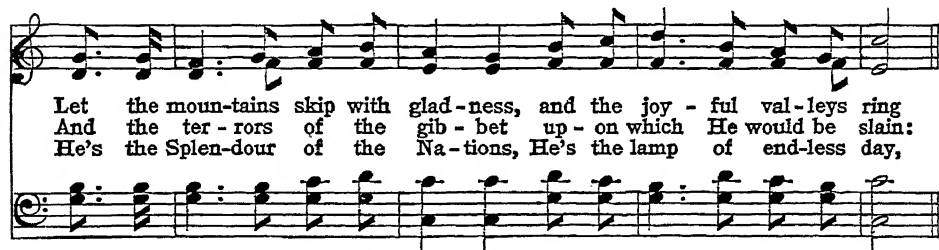
8787D



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! let the ho - ly an - them rise,
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en - dur'd the knot - ted whips.
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! like the sun from out the wave,



And the choirs of heav - en chant it in the tem - ple of the skies;
 And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock - ing lips,
 He has ris - en up in tri - umph from the dark - ness of the grave,



Let the moun - tains skip with glad - ness, and the joy - ful val - leys ring
 And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up - on which He would be slain:
 He's the Splen - dour of the Na - tions, He's the lamp of end - less day,



With Ho - san - nas in the high - est to our Sav - iour and our King.
 But His death was on - ly slum - ber He is ris - en up a - gain.
 He's the ve - ry Lord of Glo - ry who is ris - en up to - day.

4

Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst
 our prison bars,
 He has lifted up the portals of our
 home beyond the stars;
 He has won for us our freedom - 'neath
 His feet our foes are trod;
 He has purchased back our birthright
 to the Kingdom of our God.

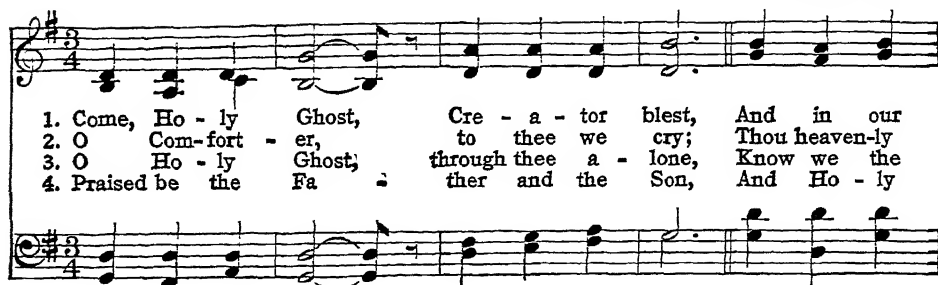
5

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus;
 make us rise
 From the life of this corruption to
 the life that never dies.
 May we share with Thee Thy glory,
 when the days of time are past;
 And the dead shall be awakened by
 the trumpet's mighty blast.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest

Veni, Creator Spiritus 8 8 8 8 8

French Melody



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our
 2. O Com - fort - er, to thee we cry; Thou heav - en - ly
 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, through thee a - lone, Know we the
 4. Praised be the Fa - ther and the Son, And Ho - ly



hearts take up thy rest; Come with thy grace
 Gift of God most High; Thou Fount of Life
 Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our nev -
 Spir - it with Them One; And may the Son



and heav - en - ly aid, To fill the hearts which thou hast
 and Fire of Love, And sweet a - noint - ing from a -
 er chang - ing creed, That thou dost from them both pro -
 on us be - stow The gifts that from the Spir - it



made, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
 bove, And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
 ceed, That thou dost from them both pro - ceed.
 flow, The gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

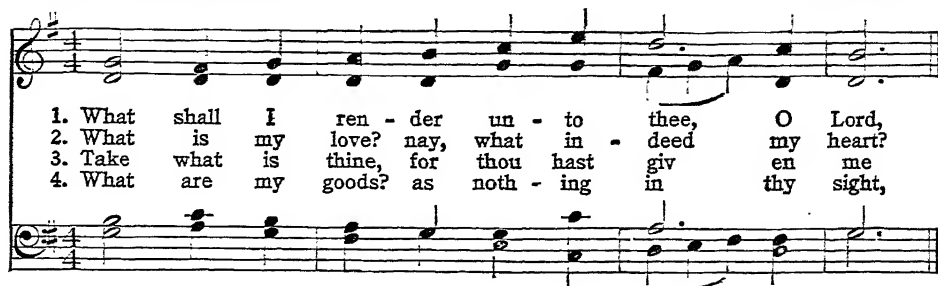
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129 What Shall I Render Unto Thee, O Lord

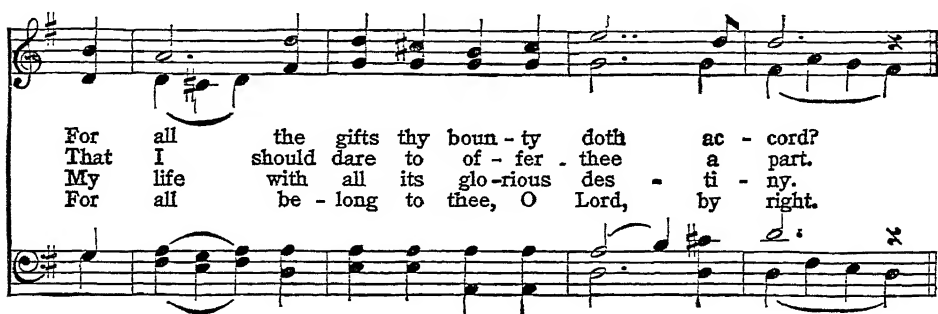
Hymn of Thanksgiving 10 10 10 10

REV. H. VAN RENSSELAER, S. J.

CARL HAUSER



1. What shall I ren - der un - to thee, O Lord,
 2. What is my love? nay, what in - deed my heart?
 3. Take what is thine, for thou hast giv en me
 4. What are my goods? as noth - ing in thy sight,



For all the gifts thy boun - ty doth ac - cord?
 That I should dare to of - fer thee a part.
 My life with all its glo - rious des - ti - ny.
 For all be - long to thee, O Lord, by right.



Naught can I of - fer save my love a - lone,
 Take it, O Lord, I whol - ly give to thee,
 Or bid me live that I may spend my days,
 To thee their use I hum - bly ded - i - cate;



Ah, let it, Lord, my thank - less past a - tone.
 My love, my heart, my soul, my en - ti - ty.
 O Sa - cred Heart, in show - ing forth thy praise.
 My life, my all, to thee I con - se - crate.

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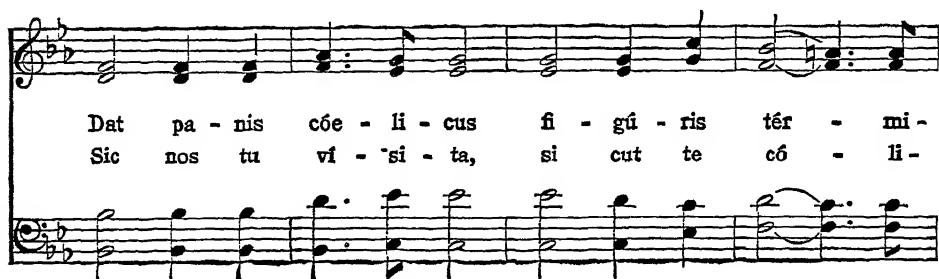
Panis Angelicus

12 12 12 8

LAMBILLOTTE



1. Pa - nis An - gé - lí - cus fit - pa - nis hó - 'mi - num,
2. Te tri - na Dé - i - tas, ú - na - que pó - sci - mus,



Dat pa - nis cõe - li - cus fi - gú - ris tær - mi -
Sic nos tu ví - 'sí - ta, si cut te có - li -



num; O res mi - rá - bi - lis man - dú - cat
mus; Per tu - as sé - mi - tas duc nos quo



Dó - mi - num Pau - per, ser - vus et hú - mi - lis.
tén - di - mus, Ad lu - cem quám in há - bi - tas.

Vení, Jesu, Amor Mí

Irregular

CHERUBINI

Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Ve - ni, Ve - ni, a - mor

Je - su, Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, O A - mor

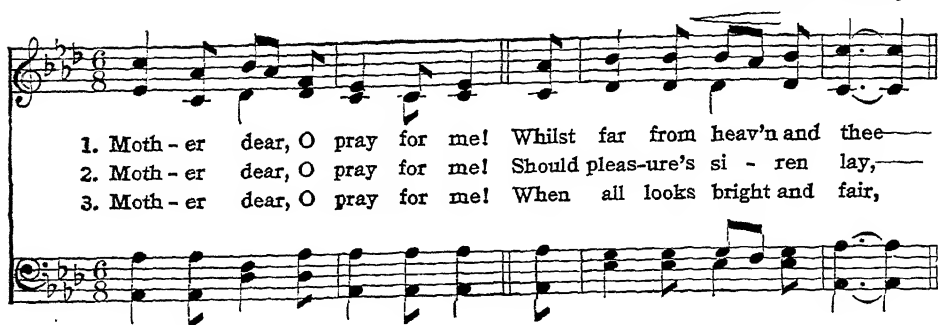
mi. Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi,

Ve - ni Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Ve - ni, O A - mor

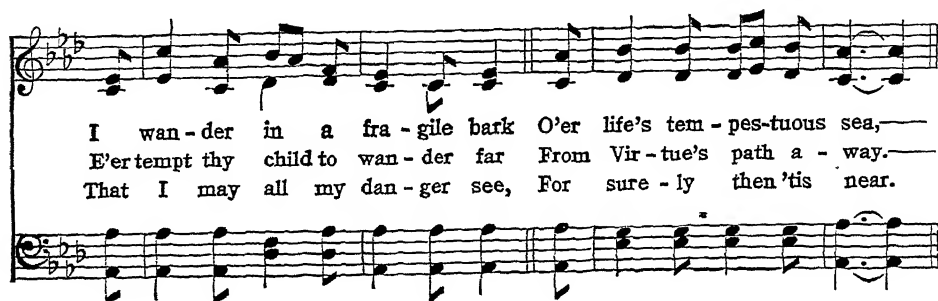
mi, Ve - ni, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, A - mor mi!

Mother Dear, O Pray for Me

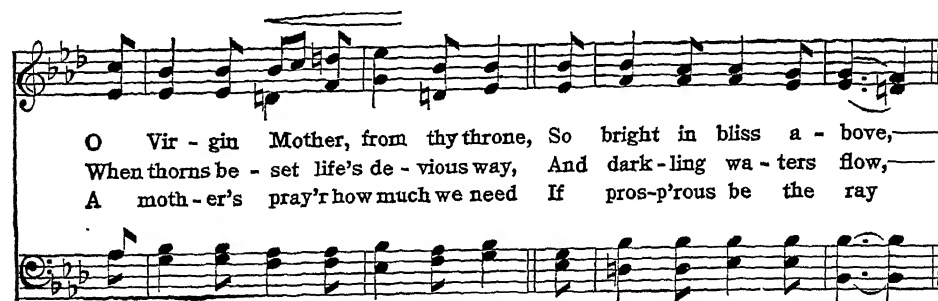
Traditional Melody



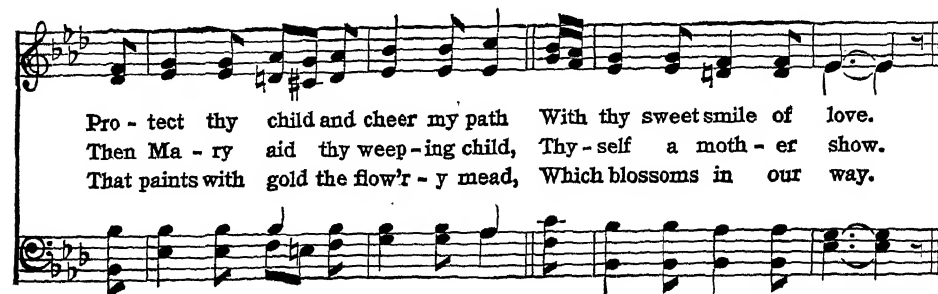
1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and thee—
 2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleas-ure's si - ren lay,—
 3. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! When all looks bright and fair,



I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er life's tem - pes-tuous sea,—
 E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From Vir - tue's path a - way.—
 That I may all my dan - ger see, For sure - ly then 'tis near.



O Vir - gin Mother, from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove,—
 When thorns be - set life's de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow,—
 A moth - er's pray'r how much we need If pros - p'rous be the ray



Pro - tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweetsmile of love.
 Then Ma - ry aid thy weep - ing child, Thy - self a moth - er show.
 That paints with gold the flow'r - y mead, Which blossoms in our way.

Blessed Virgin

Mother Dear, O Pray for Me

CHORUS



Moth - er dear, re - mem - ber me, And nev - er cease thy care,

Till in heavene - ter - nal - ly, Thy love and bliss I share.

133(45)

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

BURNS



1. O Lord, I am not wor - thy That Thou shouldst come to me,
 2. And hum - bly I'll re - ceive Thee; The Bride - groom of my soul;
 3. O Sac - ra - ment most ho - ly! O Sac - ra - ment di - vine!

But speak the words of com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.
 No more by sin to grieve Thee; Or fly Thy sweet con - trol.
 All praise and all thanks - giv - ing Be ev - ery mo - ment Thine.

Blessed Sacrament

On this Day, O Beautiful Mother

7777 With Refrain

LAMBILLOTTE

REFRAIN

On this day, O beau-ti - ful Moth-er; On this day we give thee our love.

FINE

Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.

1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;
 2. Queen of an - gels, deign to hear Lisp - ing child-ren's hum - ble pray'r;
 3. Rose of Shar - on, love-ly flow'r, Beau-teous bud of Ed-en's bow'r;
 4. In vain the flow'rs of love we bring, In vain sweet music's note we sing,
 5. Fast our days of life we run, Soon the night of death will come;

D. C.

Aid us ere our feet a - stray Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.
 Young hearts gain, O Vir - gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure.
 Cher - ished li - ly of the vale, Vir - gin Moth - er, Queen we hail.
 If con - trite heart and lowly prayer, Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.
 Tower of strength in that dread hour, Come with all thy gen - tle power.

1. O pur - est of crea - tures! Sweet Moth - er! sweet Maid!
 2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spok - en world,
 3. He gazed on thy soul; it was spot - less and fair;

The one spot - less womb wher - in Je - sus was laid!
 And the ban - ners of dark - ness are bold - ly un - furled;
 For the em - pire of sin it had nev - er been there;

Dark night hath come down on us, Moth - er! and we thee,
 And the tem - pest - tost Church—all her eyes are on thee,
 None, had e'er own - ed thee, dear Moth - er, but He,

Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea!
 They look to thy shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea!
 And He blessed thy clear shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea!


4 Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
 And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
 His home and His hiding-place, both were in thee;
 He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

5 Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
 That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
 For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee
 And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!



'Tis the Month of Our Mother

7878 With Refrain


Old French Hymnal




1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The bless-ed and beau-ti - ful days,
 2. Oh! what peace to her child - ren, 'Mid sor-rows and tri - als to know
 3. And what joy to the err - ing, The sin-ful and sor-row-ful soul;
 4. Let us sing, then, re-joic - ing, That God hath so hon-or'd our race,


When our lips and our spir - its Are glow-ing with love and with praise.
 That the love of their Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol-ace for woe.
 That a trust in her guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal.
 As to clothe with our na - ture Sweet Ma-ry, the Moth-er of grace.



REFRAIN



All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard-ian of our way,

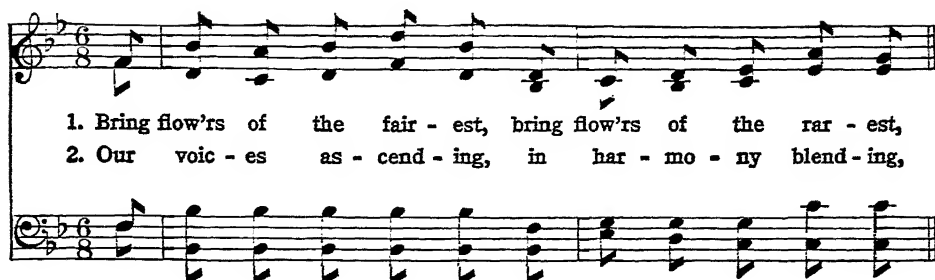



To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair-est of seasons, sweet May.



Bring Flowers of the Fairest

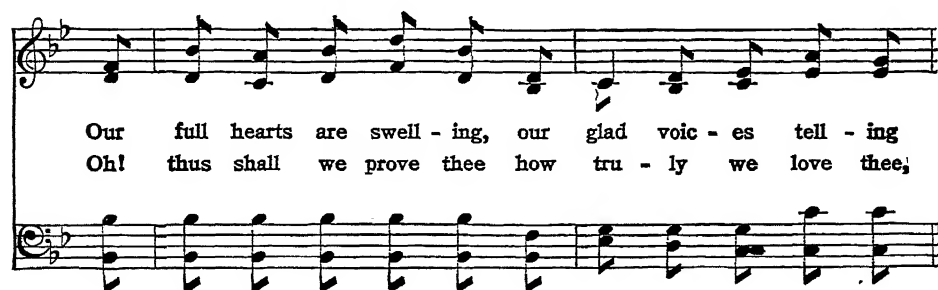
12 11 12 11



1. Bring flow'rs of the fair - est, bring flow'rs of the rar - est,
2. Our voic - es as - cend - ing, in har - mo - ny blend - ing,



From gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale;
Oh! thus may our hearts turn dear Moth - er, to thee;



Our full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing
Oh! thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly we love thee;

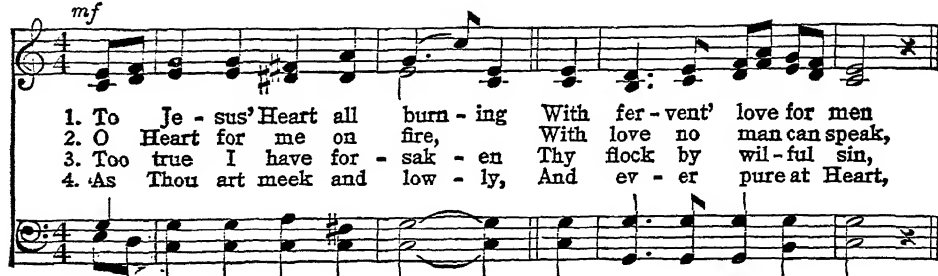


The praise of the love - li - est Rose of the vale.
How dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.

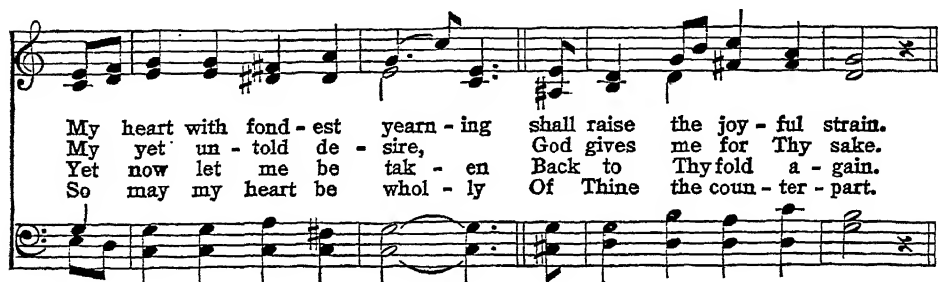
To Jesus' Heart All Burning

REV. A. J. CHRISTIE S.J.

Traditional Air

mf


1. To Je - sus' Heart all burn - ing With fer - vent' love for men
 2. O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak,
 3. Too true I have for - sak - en Thy flock by wil - ful sin,
 4. As Thou art meek and low - ly, And ev - er pure at Heart,

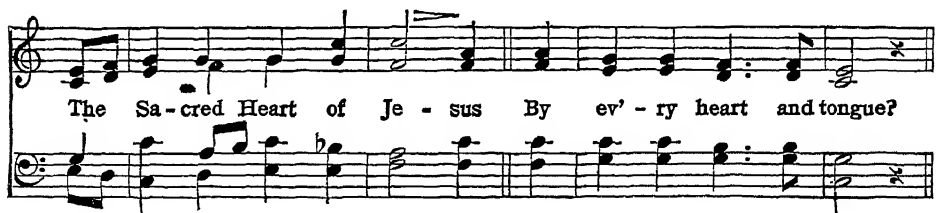


My heart with fond - est yearn - ing shall raise the joy - ful strain.
 My yet un - told de - sire, God gives me for Thy sake.
 Yet now let me be tak - en Back to Thy fold a - gain.
 So may my heart be whol - ly Of Thine the coun - ter - part.

REFRAIN



f While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud - est song



The Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue?



The Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue.

Sacred Heart

Like a Strong and Raging Fire



1. Like a strong and rag - ing fire In a nar - row fur-nace pent
 2. 'Twas to cast a-broad love's fire That our God from heav-en came;
 3. Bless-ed Lord; thy heart is cloven With the cross of bit-ter woe,

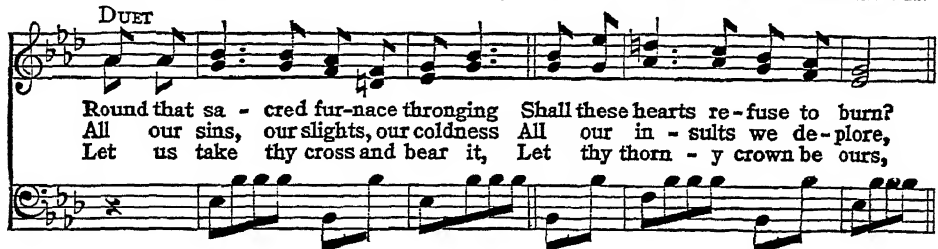
FINE



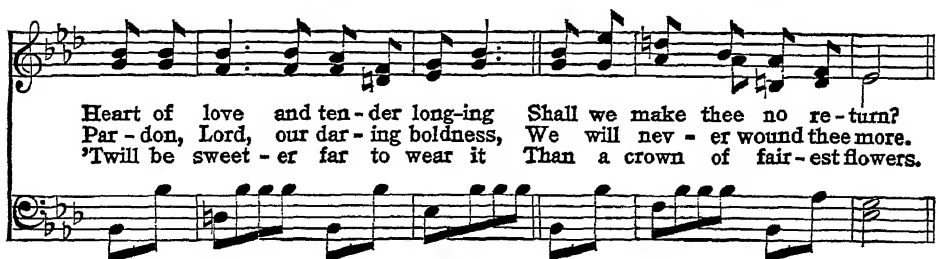
Glow the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire, In the Ho - ly Sac-ra-ment;
 May those sparks our love in - spire; May we burn with that blest flame;
 There are thorns a-round it woven And the blood drops from it flow;

D. S. 'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it, Than a crown of fair-est flow'rs.

DUET

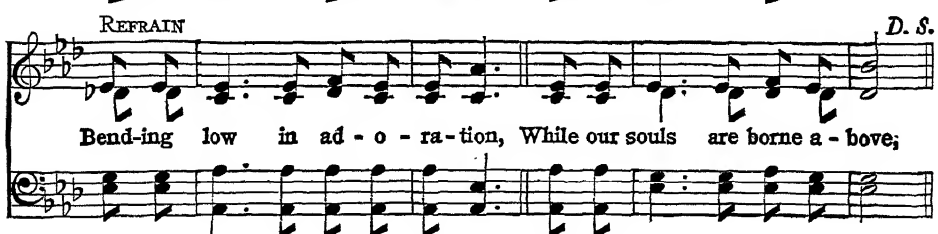


Round that sa - cred fur-nace thronging Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn?
 All our sins, our slights, our coldness All our in - sults we de - plore,
 Let us take thy cross and bear it, Let thy thorn - y crown be ours,



Heart of love and ten - der long-ing Shall we make thee no re - turn?
 Par - don, Lord, our dar - ing boldness, We will nev - er wound thee more.
 'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it Than a crown of fair-est flowers.

REFRAIN D. S.



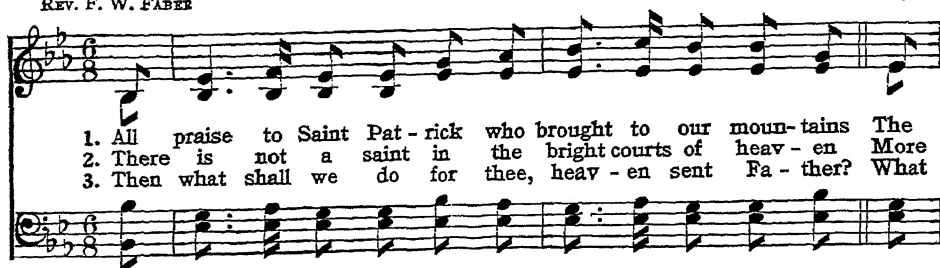
Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra-tion, While our souls are borne a - bove;

All Praise to Saint Patrick

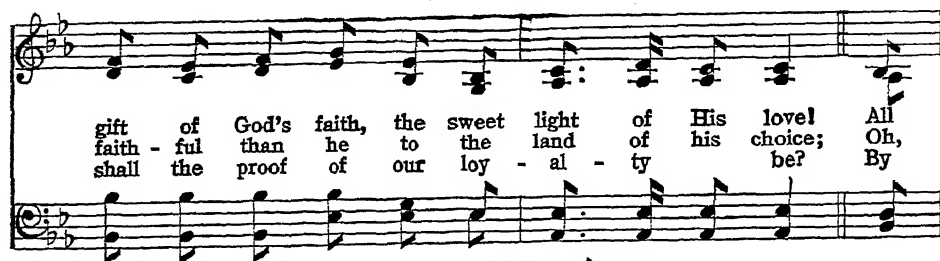
Irregular

REV. F. W. FABER

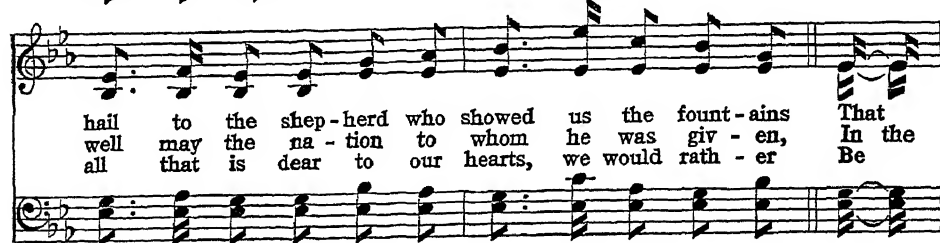
Irish Melody



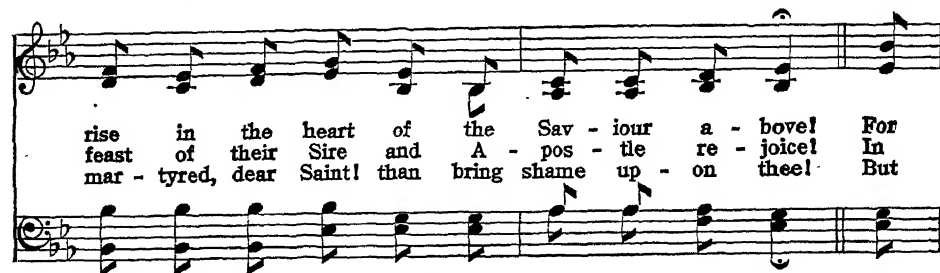
1. All praise to Saint Pat-rick who brought to our moun-tains The
 2. There is not a saint in the bright courts of heav-en More
 3. Then what shall we do for thee, heav-en sent Fa-ther? What



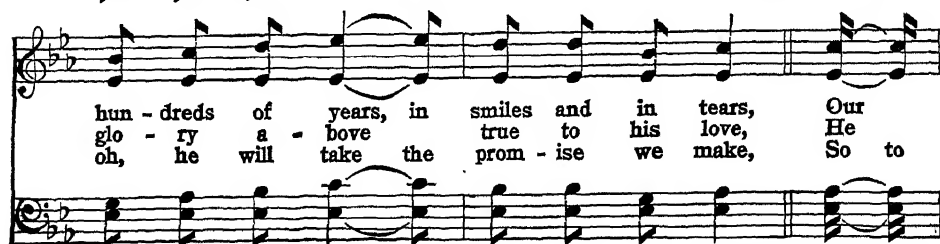
gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All
 faith-ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh,
 shall the proof of our loy-al-ty be? By



hail to the shep-herd who showed us the fount-ains That
 well may the na-tion to whom he was giv-en, In the
 all that is dear to our hearts, we would rath-er Be



rise in the heart of the Sav-iour a-bove! For
 feast of their Sire and A-pos-tle re-joice! In
 mar-tyled, dear Saint! than bring shame up-on thee! But

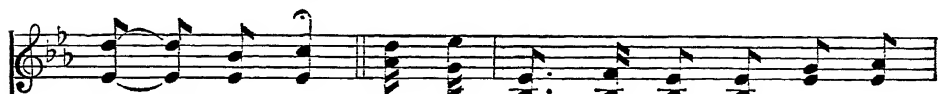


hun-dreds of years, in smiles and in tears, Our
 glo-ry a-bove true to his love, He
 oh, he will take the prom-ise we make, So to

All Praise to Saint Patrick



Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay; All else may have gone, Saint
keeps the false faith from his chil-dren a-way; The dark false faith, far
live that our lives by God's help may dis-play The light that he bore to



Pat - rick a - lone, He hath been to us light when earth's
worse than death, Oh, he drives it far - off from the
Er - in's shore. Oh yes, Fa - ther of Ire - land! no



lights were all set, For the glo - ries of faith they can
green sun - ny shore, Like the rep - tiles that fled from his
child wilt thou own Whose life is not light - ed by



nev - er de - cay; And the best of our glo - ries is
curse in dis - may; And E - rin, when er - ror's proud
grace on its way; For they are true I - rish, oh



bright with us yet, In the faith and the feast of Saint Pat-rick's Day.
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep-ing Saint Pat-rick's Day.
yes! they a - lone Whose hearts are all true on Saint Pat-rick's Day.



Dear Guardian of Mary

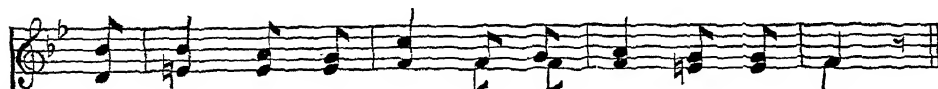
6565 D

REV. FR. FABER

BRO. BONITUS



1. Dear Guard - ian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her Child!
 2. For thou to the pil - grim art fa - ther and guide,
 3. God chose thee for Je - sus and Ma - ry: wilt thou
 4. When the treas - ures of God were un-sheltered on earth,



Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is wild;
 And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe at thy side.
 For - give a poor ex - ile for choos - ing thee now?
 Safe keep - ing was found for them both in thy worth,



Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
 O Glo - ri - ous Pa - tron, se - cure shall I be,
 There's no saint in heav - en, St. Jos - eph like thee,
 O Fa - ther of Je - sus! be fa - ther to me,



Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, we lean safe on thee.
 Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, if thou stay with me!
 Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, do thou plead for me.
 Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, and I'll love thee.



Faith of Our Fathers

REV. FR. FABER

Fidelis Ad Mortem L. M. With Refrain

I. MÜLLER

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
 2. Our fa - thers chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! Mary's prayers Shall win our coun - try back to thee;
 4. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
 5. Faith of our fa - thers! days of old With - in our hearts speak gal - lant - ly;

O how our hearts beat high with joy, When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And thro' the truth that comes from God, Our land shall then in - deed be free.
 And preach thee too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
 For a - ges thou hast stood by us, Dear Faith and now we'll stand by thee.

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!

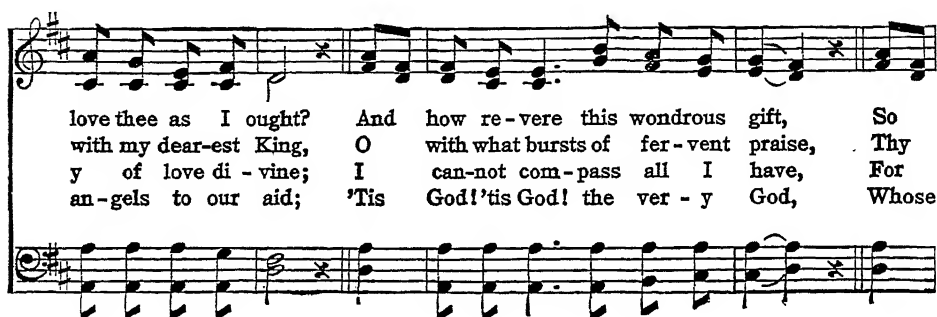
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Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

L. M. With Refrain



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, How can I
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, To love thee
 3. The Bod - y, Soul, and God-head all, O Mys - ter -
 4. Sound, sound his prais - es high - er still, And come ye

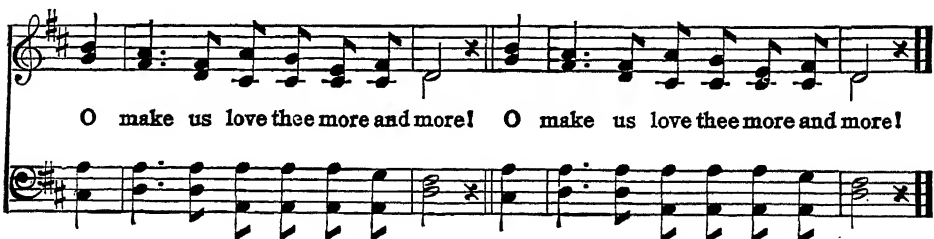


love thee as I ought? And how re - vere this wondrous gift, So
 with my dear - est King, O with what bursts of fer - vent praise, Thy
 y of love di - vine; I can - not com - pass all I have, For
 an - gels to our aid; 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y God, Whose

REFRAIN



far sur - pass - ing hope or thought! Sweet Sac - ra - ment we thee a - dore,
 goodness, Je - sus would I sing!
 all thou hast and art are mine!
 power hath men and an - gels made!



O make us love thee more and more! O make us love thee more and more!

O What Could My Jesus Do More

L. M. D.

1. O, what could my Je - sus do more, Or what great-er bless-ings im-
2. In life and in death Thou art mine, My Saviour, I'm sealed with Thy

part, O si - lence my soul and a - dore, And
blood, Till e - ter - ni - ty on me doth shine, I'll

press Him still near - er thy heart. 'Tis here from my la - bor I'll
live on the flesh of my God. In Je - sus tri-umph - ant I'll

rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To
live, In Je - sus tri-umph - ant, I'll die, The

Him all my cares I'll ad - dress And speak to the heart of my God.
ter - rors of death calm - ly brave, In His bo-som breathe out my last sigh.


145 (46) Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

REV. C. WALWORTH

P. RITTER

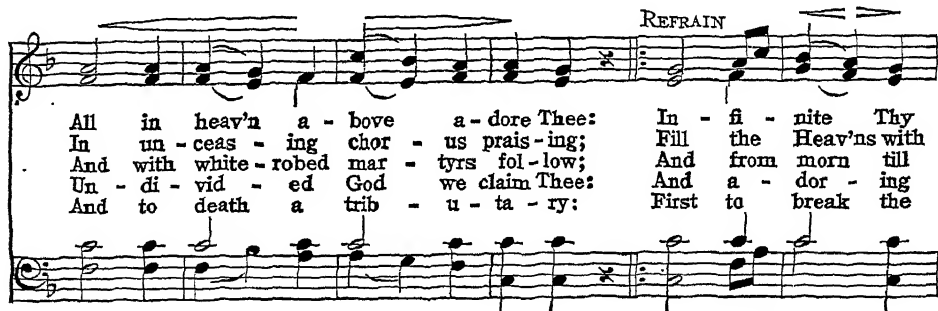


1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -
 3. Lo! the a - pos - tol - ic train Join Thy sa - cred
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,
 5. Thou art King of Glo - ry Christ! Son of God, yet




bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
 bow are rais - ing! Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim,
 Name to hal - low! Prohphets swell the loud re - frain,
 Three we name Thee, While in es - sence on - ly One,
 born of Ma - ry, For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,

REFRAIN



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing chor - us prais - ing; Fill the Heav'ns with
 And with white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn till
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee: And a - dor - ing
 And to death a trib - u - ta - ry: First to break the



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Reign.
 sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 bend the knee, While we own the mys - te - ry.
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pen'd heav'n to Faith.

Jewish Section

146

Order for Sabbath Eve Services

OPENING PRAYER:

“O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
 Let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.
 Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving,
 Let us shout for joy unto Him with psalms.
 O come, let us bow down and bend the knee;
 Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.”

Sholom Alaychem

I. Goldfarb. Harm. by A. W. Binder

mf Andantino

1. Sho - lom a - lay - chem mal a - chay ha - sho - rays mal -
 4. Tsays - chem I' - sho - lom mal a - chay ha - sho - lom, mal -

a - chay el yon; mi me - lech
 a - chay el yon; mi me - lech

FINE

mal-chay ham - lo - cheem, ha - ko - dosh bo - ruch hu.
 mal-chay ham - lo - cheem, ha - ko - dosh bo - ruch hu.

Sholom Alaychem (Continued)



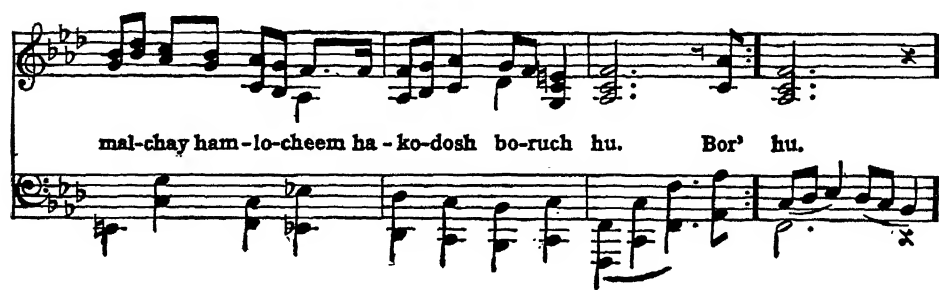
2. Bo - a - chem I' - sho - lom mal - a - chay ha - sho - lom,
 3. chu - nee I' - sho - lom mal - a - chay ha - sho - lom,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



mal - a - chay el - yon, mi - me - lech
 mal - a - chay el - yon,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign with first and second endings marked with 'x'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



mal-chay ham-lo-cheem ha - ko-dosh bo-ruch hu. Bor' hu.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

People: Blessed art Thou, O Lord our God, King of the universe, who at Thy word bringest on the evening twilight, with wisdom openest the gates of the heavens, and with understanding changest times and variest the seasons, and arranges the stars in their watches in the sky, according to Thy will. Thou createst day and night; Thou rollest away the light from before the darkness, and the darkness from before the light; Thou makest the day to pass and the night to approach, and dividest the day from the night, the Lord of hosts is Thy name; a God living and enduring continually, mayest Thou reign over us for ever and ever. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, who bringest on the evening twilight.

Chaplain: Hear, O Israel, The Lord Our God, The Lord Is One.

All Singing:

Traditional

f Andante Maestoso

The musical score is written for piano on a grand staff with two staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo and dynamics are marked 'f Andante Maestoso'. The melody is primarily in the right hand, with a supporting bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Sh'ma Yis-ro - ayl A - do - noy E - lo - hay - nu A - do - noy e - chod.

People: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy might. And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thy heart. And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thy house and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the doorposts of thy house and upon thy gates.

Silent Prayer

Our Father and King, grant that we may lie down in peace and raise us up to happy and peaceful life. Spread Thy shelter of peace over us and direct us with Thy wise guidance. Save us speedily for Thy sake. Shield us and ward off from us the stroke of enmity and the sword, pestilence and famine, misery and every form of grievous calamity and destructive disaster. Break the force of evil incitation besetting us on every side and remove it from us. Shelter us in the shadow of Thy wings. Guard our going out and our coming in, that our life may be happy and peaceful henceforth for evermore. For Thou art God, our guardian and deliverer from every evil and from fear in night's darkness. Blessed art Thou, Lord who ever guardest Thy people Israel. Amen.

Chaplain: "Then were finished the heavens and the earth and all their host. And God had finished by the seventh day His work which He had made, and He rested on the seventh day from all His work which He had made. Then God blessed the seventh day and hallowed it, because thereon He rested from all His work which He had created to function thenceforth."

People: Our God and God of our fathers, accept our rest; sanctify us by Thy commandments, and grant our portion in Thy law; satisfy us with Thy goodness, and gladden us with Thy salvation; purify our hearts to serve Thee in truth; and in Thy love and favor, O Lord our God, let us inherit Thy Holy Sabbath; and may Israel, who hallow Thy name, rest thereon. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, who hallowest the Sabbath.

SABBATH EVE SERVICES (Cont'd)

Kiddush

Freely adapted after a version
by LOUIS LEWANDOWSKI

[illegible]

Bo - ruch a - toh a - do - noy e - lo -

he - nu me - lech ho - o - lom bo - re pe - ri ha - go -

fen. Bo - ruch a - toh a - do - noy E - lo

he - nu me - lech ho - o - lom A - sher ki - d' -

sho - nu b' - mitz - vo - sov v' - ro - tsoh vo - nu v' - sha -

bas ko - d' - sho b' - a - ha - voh uv - ro - tson hin - chi -



lo - nu zi - ko - ron — i' - ma - a - se v' - re -



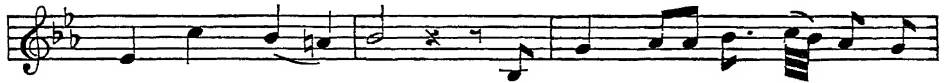
shis. ki - hu yom t' - chi - loh i' - mik - ro - e



ko desh, ze - cher li - tsi - as — mitz - ro - yim. Ki



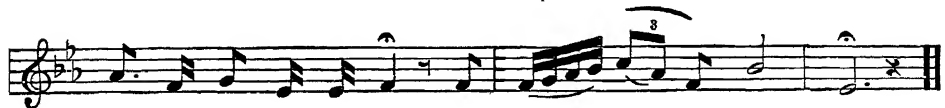
vo - nu vo - char — to v'o - so - nu ki - dash - to mi -



kol ho - a - mim v' - sha - bos — kod - sh' - cho b' -



a - ha - voh uv - ro - tson hin - chal - to - nu. Bo -



ruch a - toh a - do - noy m' - ka - desh — ha - sha - bos.

Sermon:

Sabbath Hymn: (Hymns for special occasions, such as, Passover (Pesach), Pentecost (Shevuoth), Tabernacles (Succoth), Festival of Dedication (Chanukah), follow this service and should be used at this time in the service.)

Gustav Gottheil
mf *Larghetto*

A. W. Binder

1. Come, O Sab - bath day, and bring Peace and heal - ing,
2. Earth - ly long - ings bid re - tire, Quench the pas - sions,
3. Wipe from ev - 'ry cheek the tear, Ban - ish care and

on thy wing; And to ev - 'ry troub - led breast Speak of the di -
hurt - ful fire; To the way - ward, sin op - pressed, Bring Thou Thy di -
si - lence fear; All things working for the best, Teach us the di -

vine be - hest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!
vine be - hest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!
vine be - hest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!

Adoration:

(People rise and read in unison)

It is for us to praise the Lord of all,
To acclaim the might of the God of creation.
For He has not made us heathens,
Nor allowed us to be a pagan people.
For we bow ourselves before the supreme King of kings,
The Holy One, blessed be He.

S. Sulzer

mf Andante

mf Va - a - nâch-nu ko - r'eem u-mish - ta - cha-veem u - mo-deem

f lif - nay' Me - lech mal-chay ham - lo-cheem ha - ko-dosh be-ruch hu.

People: May the time not be distant, O God, when Thy name shall be worshipped in all the earth, when unbelief shall disappear and error be no more. We fervently pray that the day may come when all men shall invoke Thy name, when corruption and evil shall give way to purity and goodness, when superstition shall no longer enslave the mind, nor idolatry blind the eye, when all inhabitants of the earth shall know that to Thee alone every knee must bend and every tongue give homage. O may all, created in Thine image, recognize that they are brethren, so that, one in spirit and one in fellowship, they may be for ever united before Thee. Then shall Thy kingdom be established on earth and the word of Thine ancient seer be fulfilled: The Lord will reign for ever and ever. On that day the Lord shall be One and His name shall be One.

Chaplain: And now ere we part, let us call to mind those who have finished their earthly course and have been gathered to the eternal home. Wait patiently all ye that mourn, and be ye of good courage, for surely your longing souls shall be satisfied.

(*Mourners recite KADDISH at this time*)

Yis-gadal v'yis-kadash sh'may rabbo. B'ol'mo dee-v'ro chir'usey v'yam'lich
mal'chusey, b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayey d'chol beis yis'roeil,
ba'agolo uviz'man koreev v'im'roo omein.

Y'hey sh'mey rabbo m'vorach, l'olam ul'olmay ol'mayoh.

Yis'borach v'yish'tabach v'yis'poar v'yis'romam, v'yis'nassey, v'yis'hadar, v'yis'-
alleh, v'yis'hallal sh'mey d'kud'sho b'rich hoo. L'eylo min kol bir'choso
v'sheeroso tush'b'choso v'nech'moso da'ameeron b'ol'mo v'im'roo omein.

Y'hey sh'lomo rabbo min sh'mayo v'chayim oleinoo v'al kol yis'roeil v'im'roo
omein.

Oseh sholom bim'romov, hoo ya'aseh sholom, oleinoo v'al kol yis'roeil v'im'roo
omein.

Closing Hymn

Yigdal Leoni 10 10 10 10

Arr. by A. W. BINDER

*Andante*SOLO *mf*

1. Yig-dal E-lo-heem chai v' - yish ta -
 2. Ayn lo d'-mus ha - guf v' - ay - no
 3. Hi - no A-don o - lom l' - chol no -
 4. Lo kom b'-yis-ro - ayl, k' - mo - she
 5. Lo ya - cha-leef ho - ayl v'-loyomeer do
 6. Go-mayl l'-eesh che-sed k - mif - o -
 7. Me-sim ye-cha-ye El, b' - rov chas-

f CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

bach, nim-tso v' - ayn ays el m'-tsee - u - so E - chod v'-ayn yo -
 guf, lo na - a - roch ay - lov k' du-sho-so, Kad-mon l' - chol do -
 tsor, yo-reh g' - du - lo - so u - mal-chu-so; She - fa n' - vu - o -
 od no-vee u - ma - beet es t' mu - no-so; To - ras e - mes no -
 so, l' - o - lo - meem l'-zu - lo - so; Tso - feh v' - yo-day-
 lo, no sayn l' - ro-sho ra k'rish - o - so; Yis - lach l' - kayts yo -
 do bo-ruch a - day ad shaym t' - hi - lo - so. Me sim ye-cha-ye

f

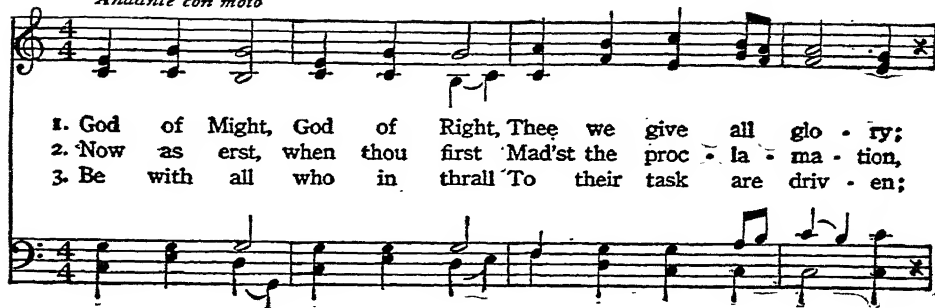
cheed k - yi - chu - do ne - lom v'-gam ayn sof - l' - ach - du - so.
 vor a - sher niv - ro, ri - shon v'-ayn ray - shees - l' - ray - shee so.
 so n' - so - no el an - shay s' gu - lo - so v' - sif - ar - to.
 san l' - a - mo Ayl, al yad n'-vee - o - ne-man bay so;
 a s' - so - ray - nu, ma-beet l' - sof do - vor - b' - kad - mo - so;
 meen, m' - shi - chay - nu lif - dos nick - a - keh - ketz - y' - shu - o - so.
 El b' - rov chas - do bo-ruch a-day ad, shaym t'hi - lo - so.

Benediction "The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.
 The Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee.
 The Lord lift up His countenance toward thee and give thee peace." Amen!

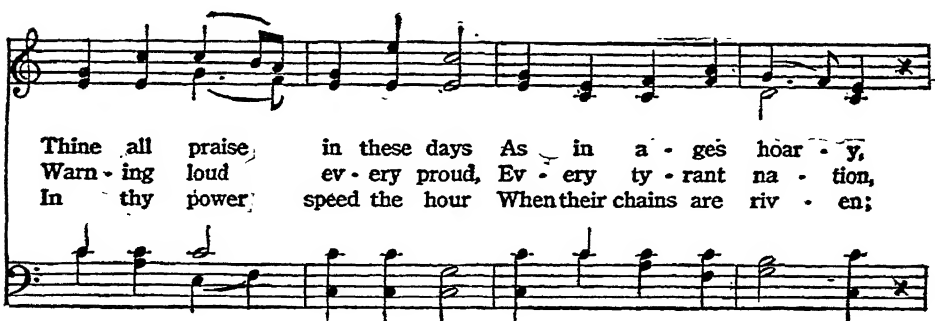
God of Might, God of Right

Composite

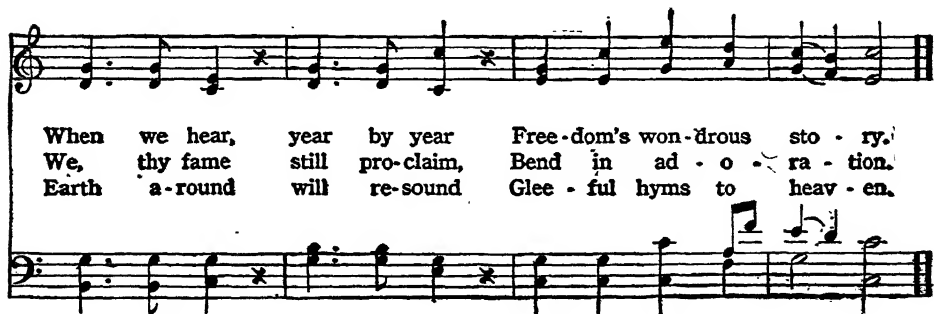
"Addir.Hu"

Andante con moto


1. God of Might, God of Right, Thee we give all glo - ry;
 2. Now as erst, when thou first Mad'st the proc - la - ma - tion,
 3. Be with all who in thrall To their task are driv - en;



Thine all praise, in these days As in a - ges hoar - y,
 Warn - ing loud ev - ery proud, Ev - ery ty - rant na - tion,
 In thy power speed the hour When their chains are riv - en;



When we hear, year by year Free-dom's won-drous sto - ry.
 We, thy fame still pro-claim, Bend in ad - o - ra - tion.
 Earth a-round will re-sound Glee - ful hymns to heav - en.

Passover (Pesach) Hymn

From Sinai's Height

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. Jacob Freund
f *Moderato vigoroso*

Jacob Beime!l
Based on the "Akdamos" cantillation mode

1. From Si-nai's height a foun-tain gushes, That pours its flood in cir - cles wide;
2. On Si-nai's crest a tree is grow-ing, A lof - ty tree, with widespread arms,
3. O'er Si-nai's sum-mit flames a beacon; Ce - les-tial splen-dor from it streams;
4. The wa-ters of this crystal fountain, The tree whose fruit such bliss doth yield,

Its crys-tal stream e'er on-ward rush-es, And fraught with blessings is its tide;
No words, how-ev - er strong and glowing, Can fit - ly paint its glorious charms;
Its brilliance time nor clouds can weaken; Undim'd still shine the an-cient beams;
The bea-con - light up-on the mountain, Are Si-nai's law, to us revealed;

Who from this stream re-stores his heart, Feels thro' his veins fresh vig-or start.
To all who gar - ner its increase, This tree yields hap-pi-ness and peace.
The eye il - lu-mined by its light Will ev - er find the path of right.
They who its pre-cepts know and guard From man have praise, from God reward.

Pentecost (Shevouth) Hymn

Take Unto You the Boughs

Alice Lucas

Samuel Alman

Largo (M. M. ♩ = 60)

Based on a trad. Succos melody

mf

1. "Take un - to you the boughs of good - ly trees,

2. Thus kept they har - vest in — the years gone by,



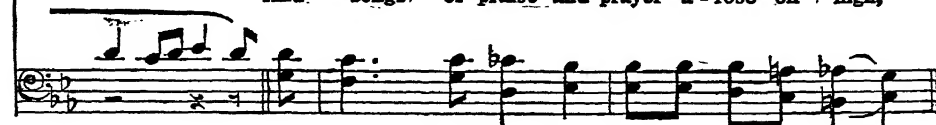
Branch-es of palm, and wil - lows of the brook,

And blessed the Lord for all His bount-eous store,



And build you booths to dwell there-in with these."

And songs of praise and prayer a - rose on high,



So it was writ - ten in the sac - r - i - d book.

To Him whose mer - c - i - es are for - ev - er - more.



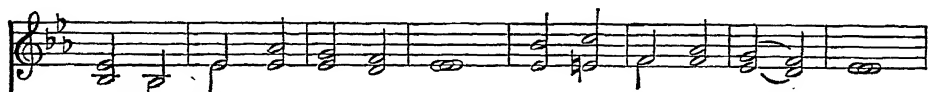
Tabernacle (Succoth) Hymn

Rock of Ages, Let Our Song


M. JASTROW, G. GOTTHEIL

*Maestoso*Old Synagagal Melody
"Mooz Zur"



1. Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise thy sav - ing pow - er;
2. Kind - ling new the ho - ly lamps, Priests ap - proved in suf - fering,
3. Chil - dren of the Mar - tyr - race, Wheth - er free or fet - tered,



Thou, a - midst the rag - ing' foes, Wast our sheltering tow - er.
Pur - i - fied the na - tion's shrine, Brought to God their of - fering.
Wake the ech - oes, of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.



Fu - rious, they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,
And his courts sur - round - ing Hear, in joy a - bound - ing
Yours the mes - sage cheer - ing That the time is near - ing



And thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
Hap - py throngs Sing - ing songs With a might - y sound - ing.
Which will see All men free, Ty - rants dis - ap - pear - ing.

Chanukah Hymn (Feast of the Maccabees)

En Kelohenu

(THERE IS NONE LIKE GOD)

f Andante con moto

1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu, En k' - mal -

3. No - de le - lo - he - hu, No - de la - do - ne - nu, No - de l' - mal -

ke - nu, En k'mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo - he - nu,

ke - nu, No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch e - lo - he - nu,

Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo - shi - e - nu.

Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.

5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do - ne - nu,

At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

General Hymn

152 All the World Shall Come to Serve Thee

Israel Zangwill

Tr. fr. the Hebrew "Vaye-esayu"

f Andante Maestoso

A. W. Binder

1. All the world shall come to serve Thee, And bless Thy glo-rious name,
 2. They shall build for Thee their al - tars, Their i - dols o - ver-thrown,
 3. With the com - ing of Thy king-dom The hills will shout with song,

And Thy right - eous-ness tri - um - phant The is - lands shall ac - claim.
 And their grav - en gods shall shame them As they turn to Thee a - lone.
 And the is - lands laugh ex - ul - tant, That they to God be - long.

Yea the peo - ples shall go seek - ing, Who knew Thee not be - fore,
 They shall wor - ship Thee at sun - rise And feel Thy kingdom's might
 And through all Thy con - gre - ga - tions, So loud Thy praise shall ring,

And the ends of earth shall praise Thee, And tell Thy greatness o'er.
 And im-part Thy un - der-stand - ing, To those a-stray in night.
 That the ut - most peoples, hear - ing, Shall hail Thee crown-ed King.

General Hymn

Happy He Who Walketh Ever

Jacob Voorsanger
f *Marcato*

A. W. Binder

1. Hap - py he who walk - eth ev - er In the ways of God, our Lord;
2. He shall flour-ish like a flow-er, Plant-ed by the wa - ter side;

Hap - py he who sin - neth nev - er 'Gainst the teach-ings of His word;
God will give him grace and pow - er, In his vir - tue to a - bide.

Whose de - light is Him to serve, Day by day and year by year;
By the help of God, most ten - der, Shall he pros - per in his ways;

From His pre - cepts ne'er to swerve; Un - to peace shall he be near.
Vir - tue shall be his de - fen - der, Bless - ed shall be all his days.

General Hymn

Eliezer Gerovitch

f *Moderato*

1. A - don o - lom a' - sher mo - lach, b' -
 2. V' - a - cha - ray kich - los ha - kol, P' -
 3. V' - hu e - chod v' - ayn shay - nee, l' -
 4. V' - hu Ay - lee v' - chai go-a' - lee, v' -
 5. B' - yo - do af - keed ru - chee, b' -

te - rem kol y' - tseer niv - ro, l' - ays na-a'-so v' -
 va - do yim - loch no - ro; v' - hu ho - yo v' -
 ham - shil lo l' - hach-bee - ro; b' - lee ray - shees, b' -
 tsur chev - lee b' - ays tso - ro; v' - hu ni - see u -
 ays ee - shan v' - o - ee - ro; v' - im ru - chee g' -

chef - tso kol, a - zai Me - lech sh' - mo nik - ro.
 hu ho - veh, v' - hu yi - h'-yeh b' - sif - o - ro.
 lee sach - lees, v' - lo ho - oz v' - ha - mis - ro.
 mo - nos lee, m' - nos ko - see b' - yom ek - ro.
 vee - yo - see, A - do - noy lee v' - lo ee - ro.

General Hymn

God Supreme! To Thee We Pray

Penina Moise, St. 1 and 2;
Edward N. Calisch, St. 3 and 4;
Last line of each stanza alt.

Joseph Achron

p Andante (♩ = 58-60)

1. God su-preme! to Thee we pray: Let our lips be taught to say,
2. What Thy wis-dom may dic-tate, Let Thy ser-vant vin-di-cate,
3. Thou a-lone dost best de-cide What-so-e'er shall us be-tide;
4. When our sky is o-ver-cast, When our life-work's o'er at last,

Whe-ther good or ill may flow,
Though it may our hopes o'er-throw,
Be our stat-ion high or low,
When Thou call'st for us to go, Hea-ven-ly Fa-ther

be it so, Hea-ven-ly Fa-ther be it so.

General Hymn

Praise Ye the Lord!

Penina Moise

Lewis M. Isaacs

f Allegro

1. Praise ye the Lord! for it is good His might-y acts to mag-ni-fy,
 2. Break forth, O Is-ra-el, in-to song, Let hymns as-cend to heav-en's vault;
 3. Let hal-le-lu-jah loud-ly rise! Let hal-le-lu-jah soft-ly fall!

And make those mer-cies un-der-stood, His hand de-lights to mul-ti-
 No sweet-er task has mor-tal tongue Than its Cre-a-tor to ex-
 Un-til on an-gel lips it dies, As they un-to each oth-er

ply. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
 alt. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
 call, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

General Hymn

The Ten Commandments

EXODUS 20, 1-17

And God spoke all these words, saying:

1. I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

2. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor the form of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a zealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me; but showing loving kindness unto the thousandth generation of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that takes His name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but on the seventh day, a Sabbath unto the Lord thy God, thou shalt not do any work, neither thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is therein, and He rested on the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God gives thee.

6. Thou shalt not murder.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

PROCESSIONALS

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Ancient of Days.....	191
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Angels, from the realms of glory.....	246
As with gladness men of old.....	271
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Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	272
Brightly gleams our banner.....	440
Children of the heavenly King.....	399
Christ the Lord is risen today.....	298
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain.....	301
Come, ye thankful people, come.....	493
Crown Him with many crowns.....	328
Fairest Lord Jesus.....	314
For the beauty of the earth.....	206
From all Thy saints in warfare.....	457
From the eastern mountains.....	270
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God of our fathers, whose almighty hand..	480
God of the nations, who from dawn of days..	469
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Mine eyes have seen the glory.....	485
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O day of rest and gladness.....	162
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O God, the Rock of Ages.....	211
O God, whose law from age to age.....	224
O mother dear, Jerusalem.....	522
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Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.....	425
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More about Jesus I would know.....	407
More love to Thee, O Christ.....	347
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My faith looks up to Thee.....	358
My Jesus, as Thou wilt.....	392
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O Jesus, I have promised.....	428
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O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand.....	479
O Love that wilt not let me go.....	221
O safe to the Rock.....	308
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Pass me not, O gentle Saviour.....	338
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I think when I read that sweet story.....	553
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Saviour, teach me day by day.....	551
Tell me the stories of Jesus.....	540
Tell me the story of Jesus.....	276
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The wise may bring their learning.....	273
This is my Father's world.....	202
Very softly I will walk.....	554
We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer.....	204
With happy voices singing.....	201

The Hymns

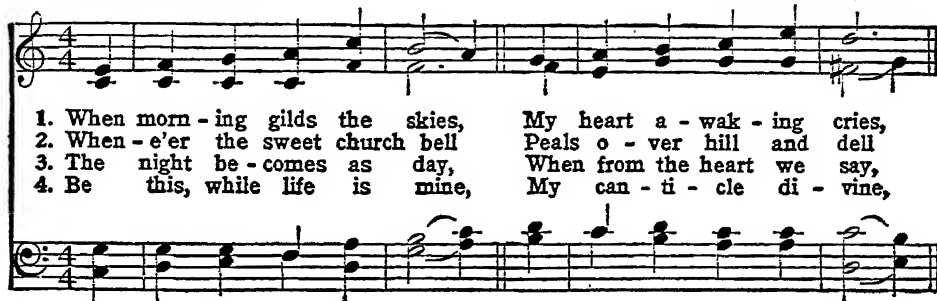
158

When Morning Gilds the Skies

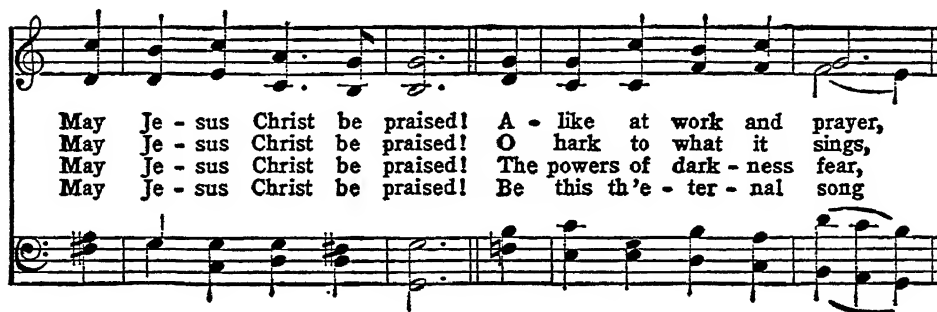
Laudes Domini 666666

In *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1828
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

159 (50) Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

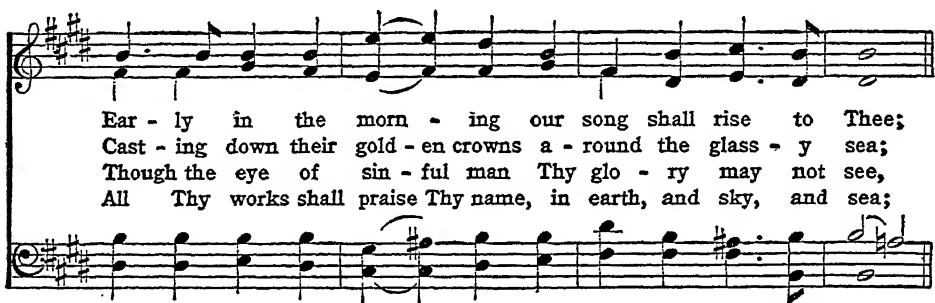
REGINALD HEBER, 1826

Nicaea 11 12 12 10

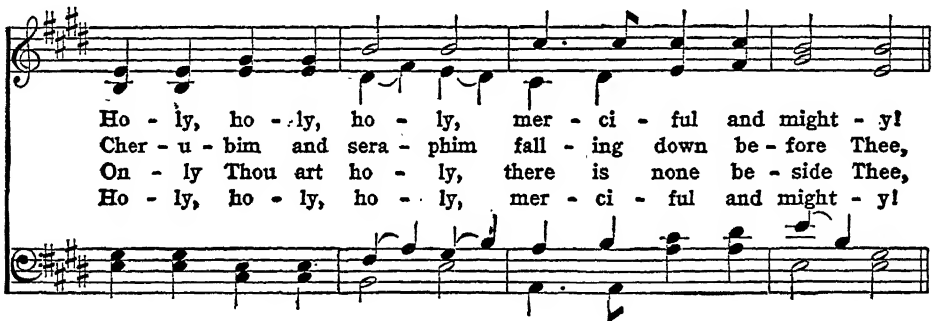
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



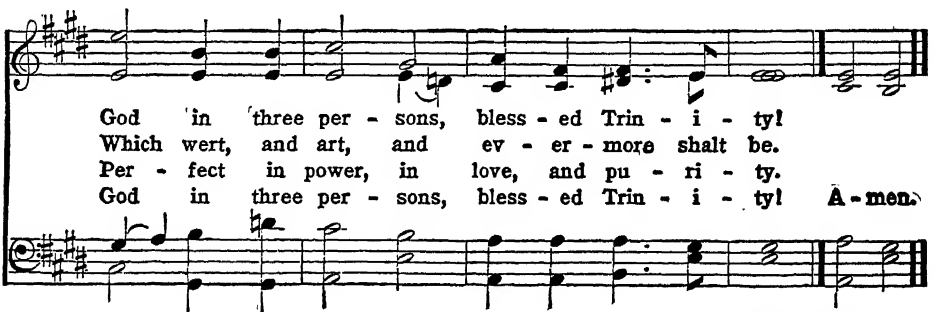
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



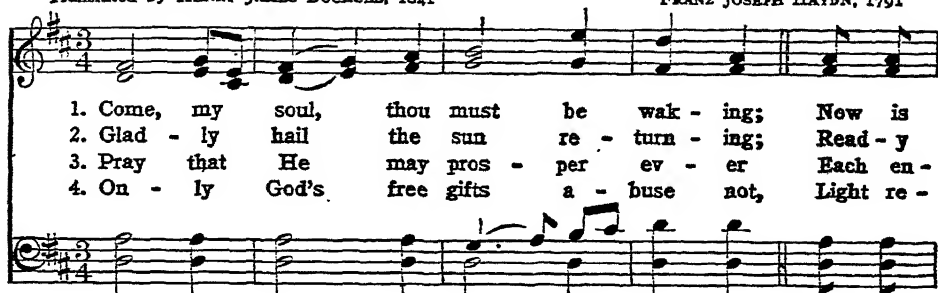
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

160 Come, my Soul, Thou Must be Waking

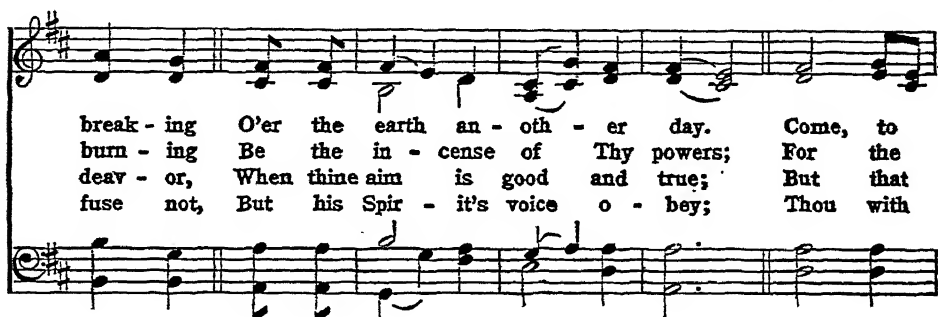
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FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699
Translated by HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1841

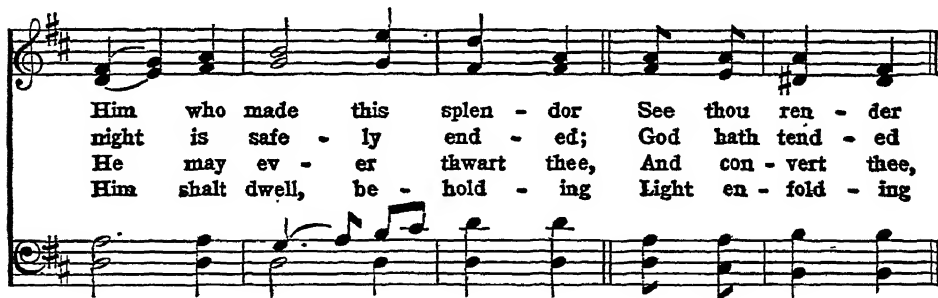
Arranged from
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



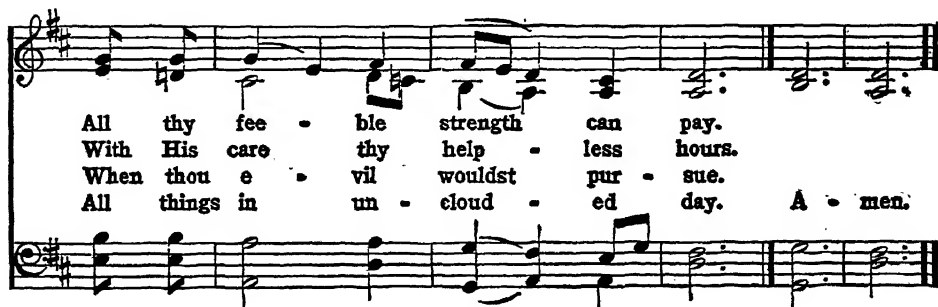
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; New is
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y
3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en -
4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re -



break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come, to
burn - ing Be the in - cense of Thy powers; For the
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fuse not, But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



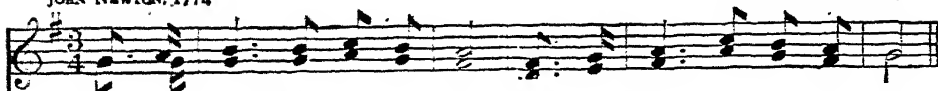
Him who made this splen - dor See thou ren - der
night is safe - ly end - ed; God hath tend - ed
He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing



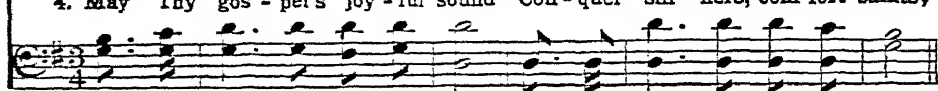

All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
With His care thy help - less hours.
When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

JOHN NEWTON, 1774

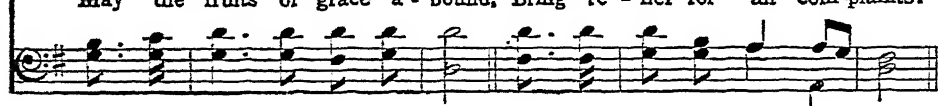
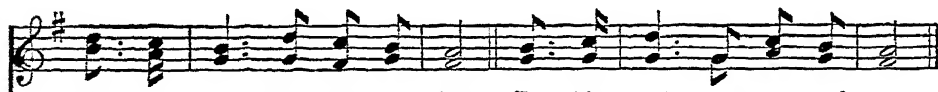
LOWELL MASON, 1824



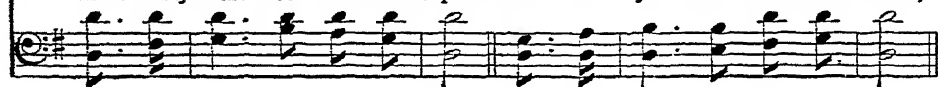

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for pardon - ing grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near;
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;


Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove. A - men.

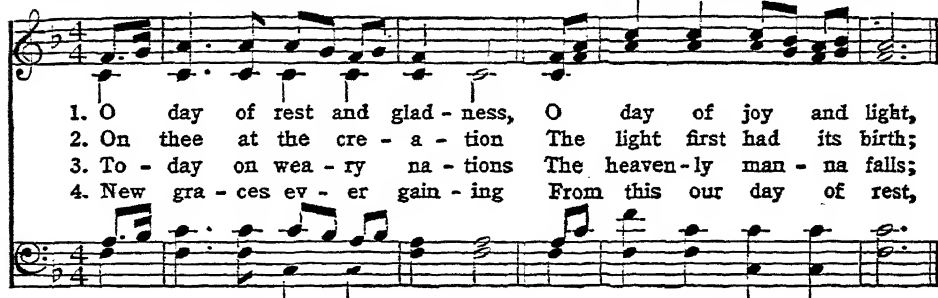


O Day of Rest and Gladness

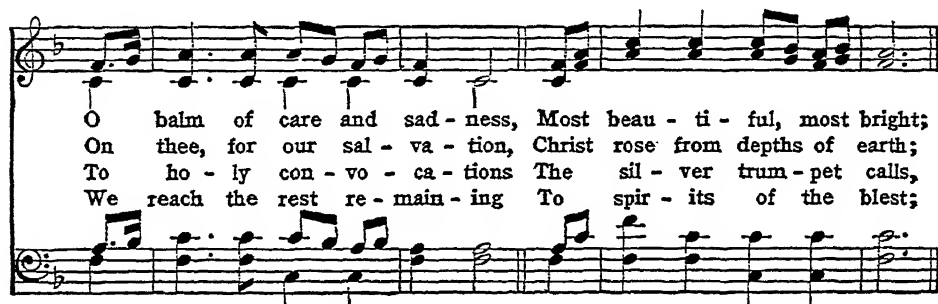
Mendebras 7676 D

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

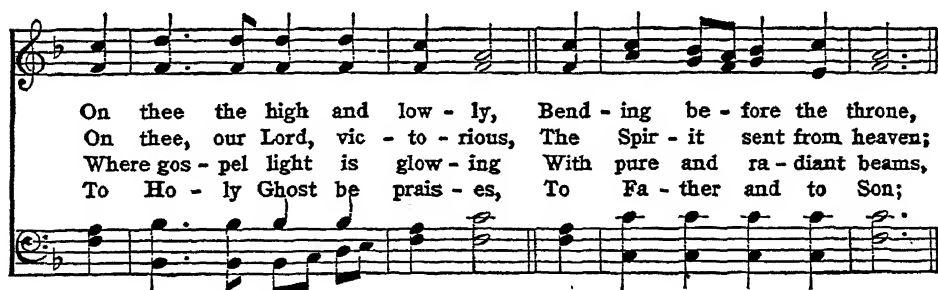
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839



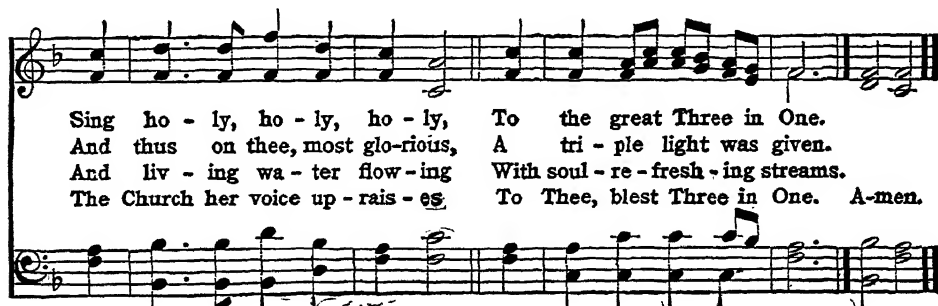
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee at the cre-a-tion The light first had its birth;
 3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heaven-ly man-na falls;
 4. New gra-cies ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,
 We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest;



On thee the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
 On thee, our Lord, vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heaven;
 Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
 To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;



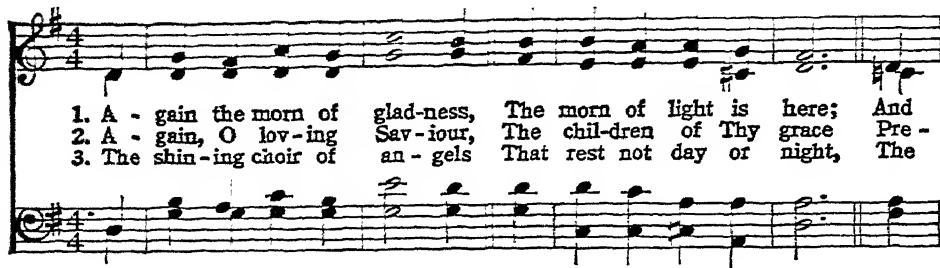
Sing ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was given.
 And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
 The Church her voice up-rai-s-es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

Again the Morn of Gladness

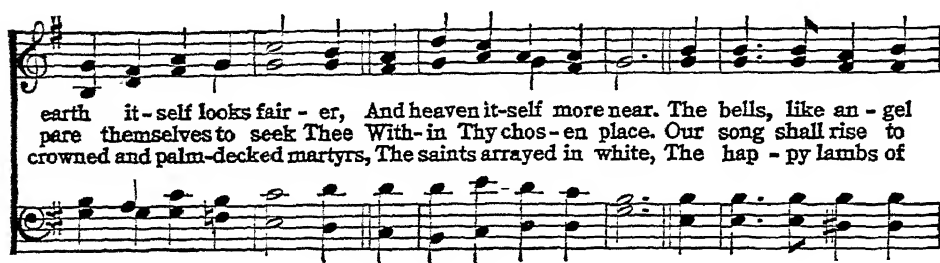
Roswell 7676 D With Refrain

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879



1. A - gain the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light is here; And
 2. A - gain, O lov-ing Sav-iour, The chil-dren of Thy grace Pre -
 3. The shin-ing choir of an - gels That rest not day or night, The



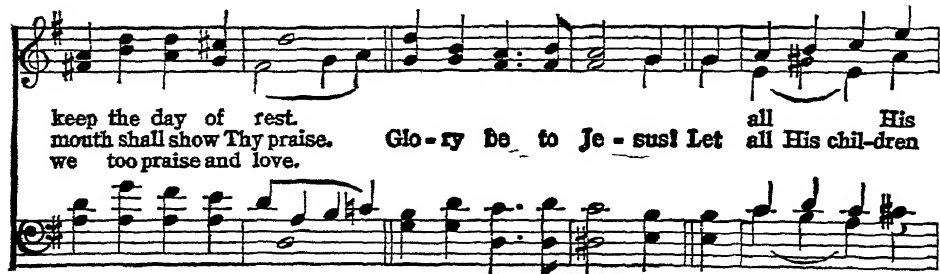
earth it-self looks fair - er, And heaven it-self more near. The bells, like an - gel
 pare themselves to seek Thee With-in Thy chos-en place. Our song shall rise to
 crowned and palm-decked martyrs, The saints arrayed in white, The hap - py lambs of



voic - es, Speak peace to ev-ery breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
 greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our
 Je - sus In pastures fair a - bove, These all a - dore and praise Him, Whom

REFRAIN

His chil-dren




keep the day of rest. Glo-ry be to Je - sus! Let all His
 mouth shall show Thy praise. we too praise and love. all His chil-dren

Let all . . . His

The Lord's Day


Again the Morn of Gladness

say:



chil-dren say:

say: He rose a-gain, He rose a-gain, On this glad day! A-men.



chil-dren say:

4. The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

5. Tell out, sweet bells, His praises;
Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship
And every tongue shall sing.

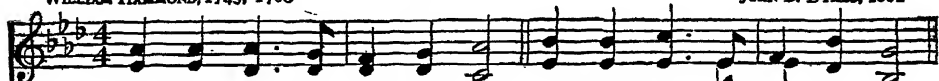
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Lord, we Come before Thee Now

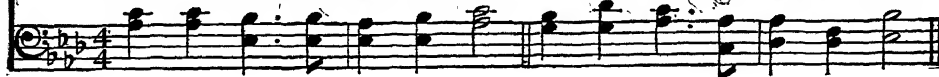

St. Bees 7777

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745, 1760


JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend; In com-pas-sion, now de-scend,
3. Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re-turn;
4. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God sin-cere and kind;

O do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re-joice in Thee. A-men.

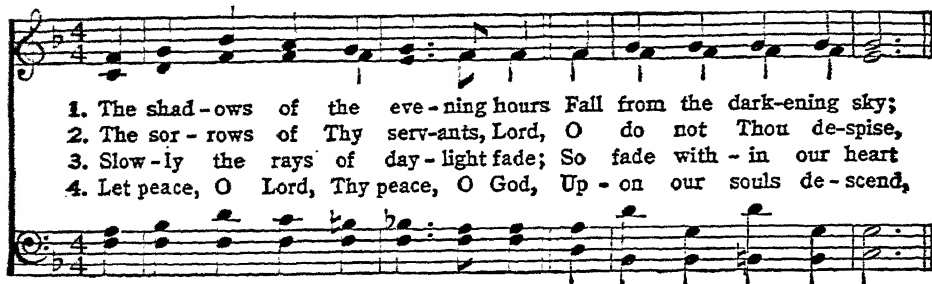


The Shadows of the Evening Hours

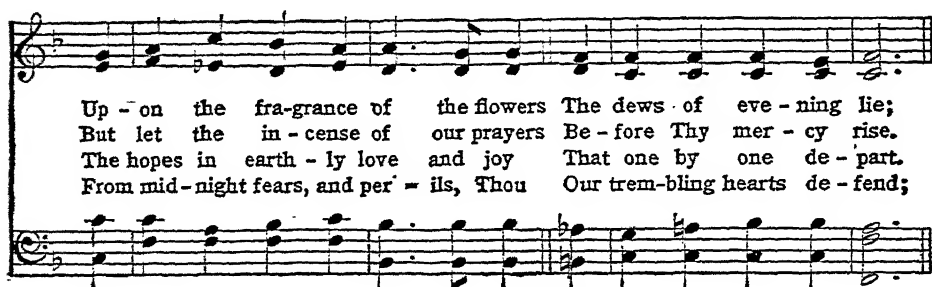
St. Leonard C. M. D.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR, 1862

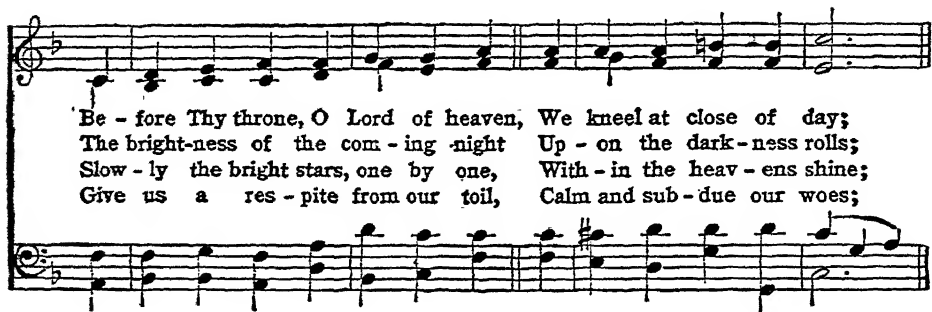
HENRY HILES, 1867



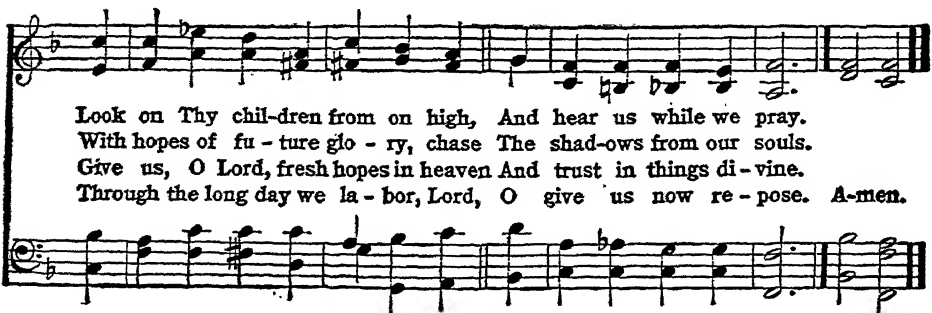
1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
 2. The sor-rows of Thy serv-ants, Lord, O do not Thou de-spise,
 3. Slow-ly the rays of day-light fade; So fade with-in our heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend,



Up-on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of eve-ning lie;
 But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore Thy mer-cy rise.
 The hopes in earth-ly love and joy That one by one de-part.
 From mid-night fears, and per-ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend;



Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
 Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav-ens shine;
 Give us a res-pite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;




Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven And trust in things di-vine.
 Through the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re-pose. A-men.

Hark! the Vesper Hymn is Stealing



Vesper Hymn (Bortniansky) 87878687

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852



DMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY, 1752-1825



1. Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa-ters soft and clear;
 2. Now like moon-light waves re-treat-ing To the shore it dies a-long;
 3. Once a-gain sweet voic-es ring-ing Loud-er still the mu-sic swells;






Near-er yet and near-er peal-ing Soft it breaks up-on the ear.
 Now like an-gry surg-es meet-ing Breaks the min-gled tide of song.
 While on sum-mer breez-es wing-ing Comes the chime of ves-per bells.





Repeat softly

Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! A-men!

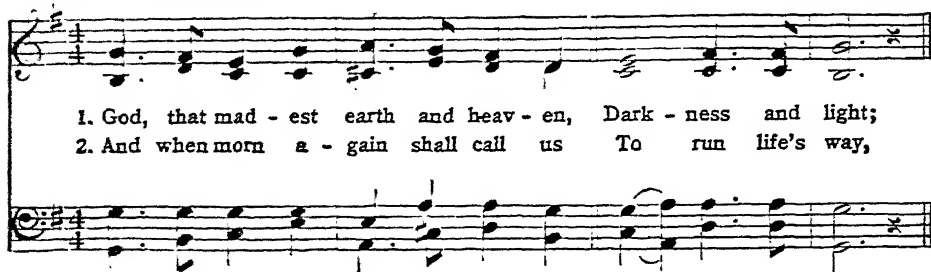



Far-ther now and far-ther stealing Soft it fades up-on the ear.
 Hark! a-gain like waves retreat-ing To the shore it dies a-long.
 On the sum-mer breez-es wing-ing Fades the chime of ves-per bells. A-men.



God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

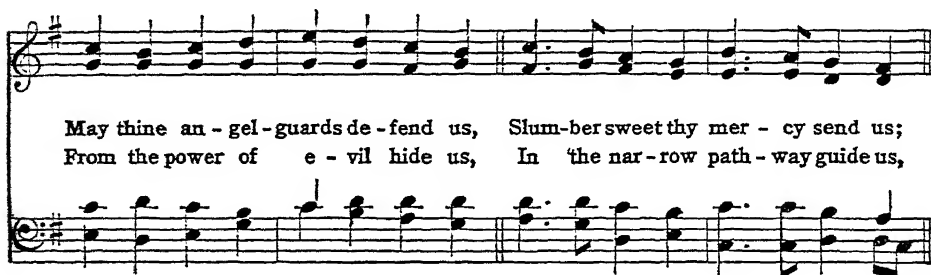
Ar Hyd Y Nos 84848884

REGINALD HEBER, publ. 1827
STANZA 2, WILLIAM MERCER, 1864Welsh traditional melody
Har. by L. O. EMERSON, 1906


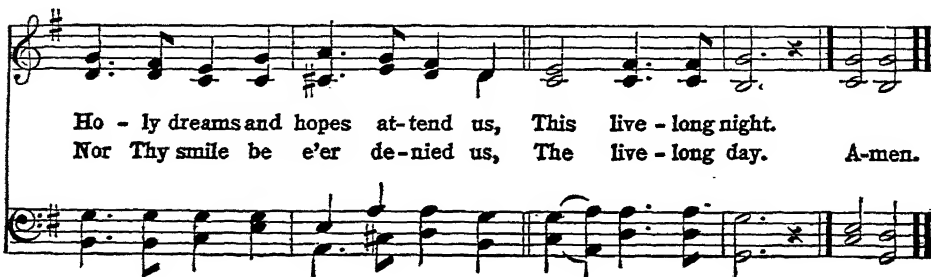
1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.



May thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - bersweet thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In 'the nar - row path - way guide us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day. A-men.

Day is Dying in the West

Chautauqua 77774 With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHEKWIN, 1877

1. Day is - dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the un - i - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
 3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
 4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

♩ REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are

cres.

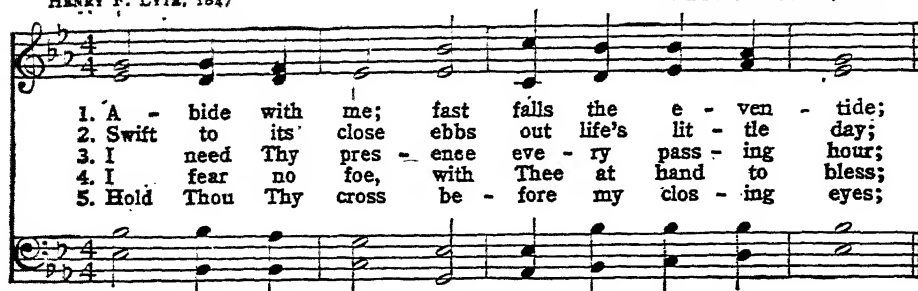
full of Thee; Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A - men.

Abide with Me

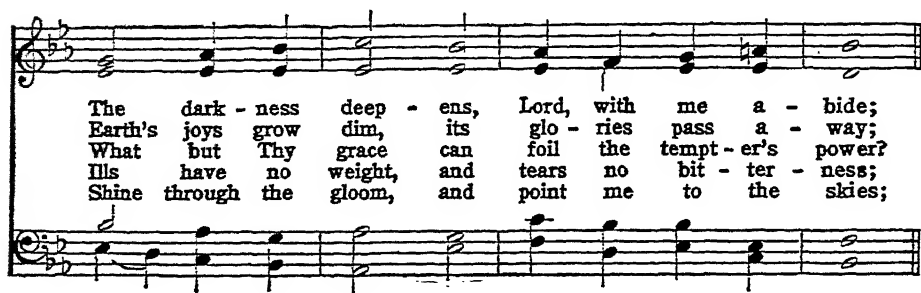
Eventide 10 10 10 10

HENRY P. LYTE, 1847

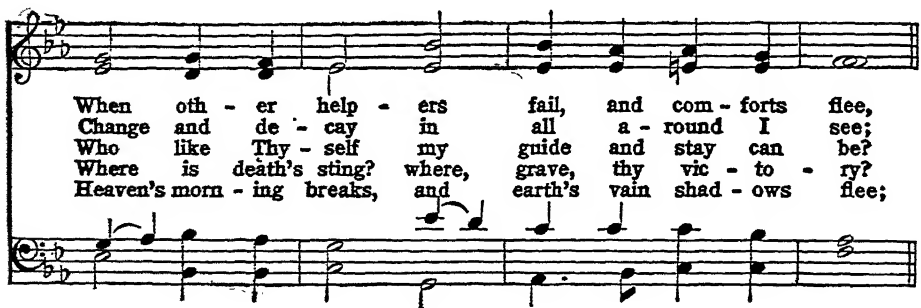
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



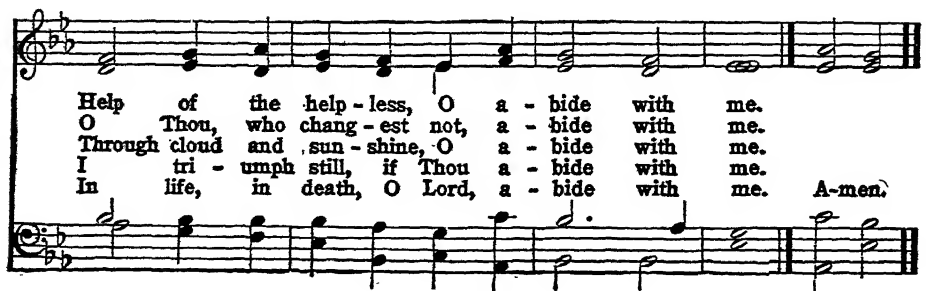
1. A - bid with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bid;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bid with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me. A-men.

Now the Day is Over

Merrial 6565

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren, Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. Com - fort eve - ry suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy tenderest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A-men.

Eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

0-13

Softly Now the Light of Day

Seymour 7777

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

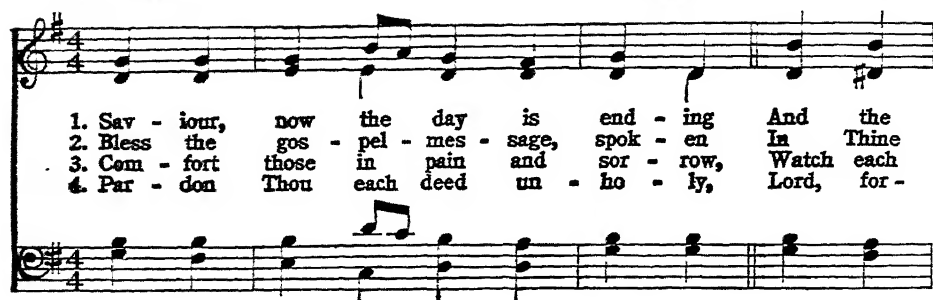
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.

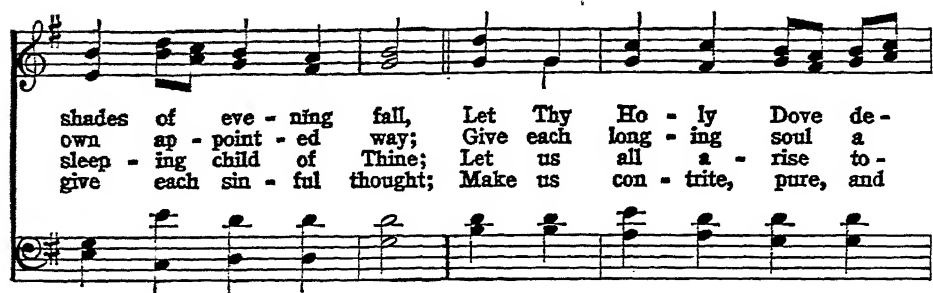
Musiel 878777

SARAH DOUBNEY, 1881

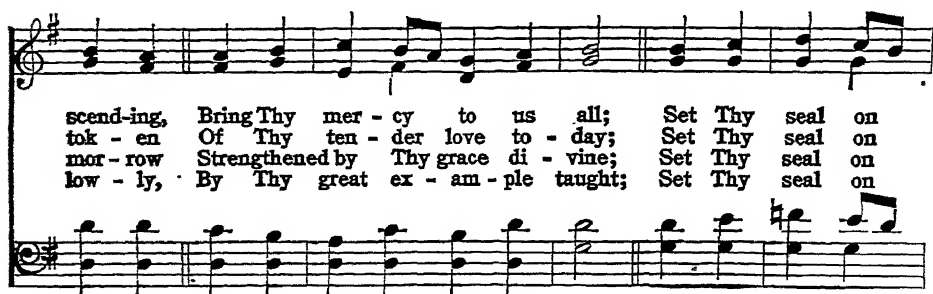
CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1813-1893



1. Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing And the
 2. Bless the gos - pel - mes - sage, spok - en In Thine
 3. Com - fort those in pain and sor - row, Watch each
 4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for -



shades of eve - ning fall, Let Thy Ho - ly Dove de -
 own ap - point - ed way; Give each long - ing soul a
 sleep - ing child of Thine; Let us all a - rise to -
 give each sin - ful thought; Make us con - trite, pure, and



scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all; Set Thy seal on
 tok - en Of Thy ten - der love to - day; Set Thy seal on
 mor - row Strengthened by Thy grace di - vine; Set Thy seal on
 low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught; Set Thy seal on



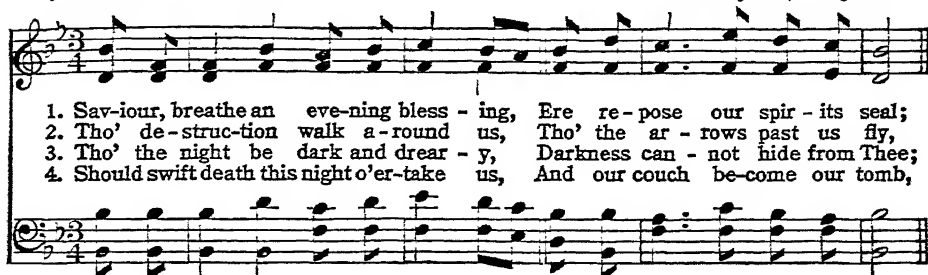
ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
 ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
 ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
 ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.

173 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

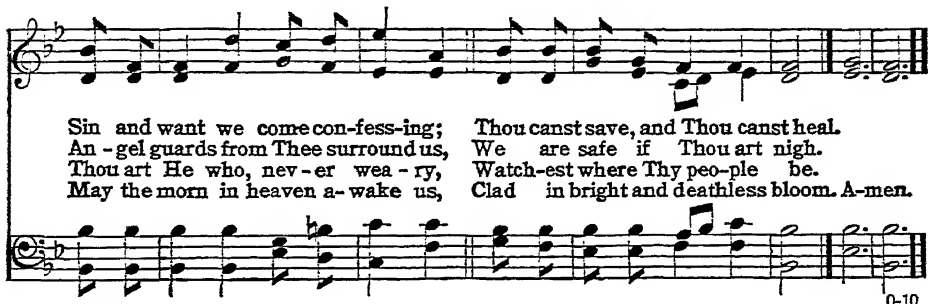
JAMES EDMESTON, 1791-1867

Stockwell 8787

DARIUS E. JONES, 1815-1881



1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless - ing, Ere re- pose our spir - its seal;
 2. Tho' de- struc- tion walk a- round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
 4. Should swift death this night o'er- take us, And our couch be- come our tomb,



Sin and want we come con- fess- ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 An - gel guards from Thee sur- round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch- est where Thy peo- ple be.
 May the morn in hea- ven a- wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A-men.

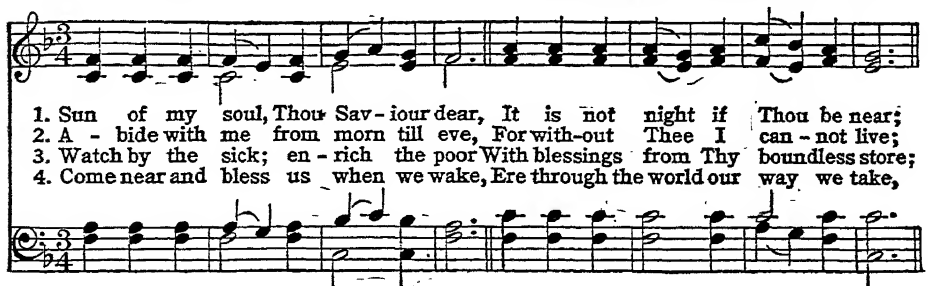
0-10

174(104) Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

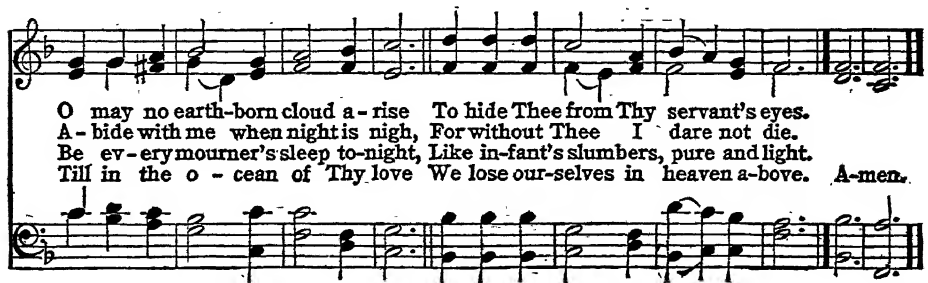
Hursley L.M.

JOHN KEEBLE, 1820

"Katholisches Gesangbuch." Vienna, c. 1774



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav- iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with- out Thee I can - not live;
 3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take,



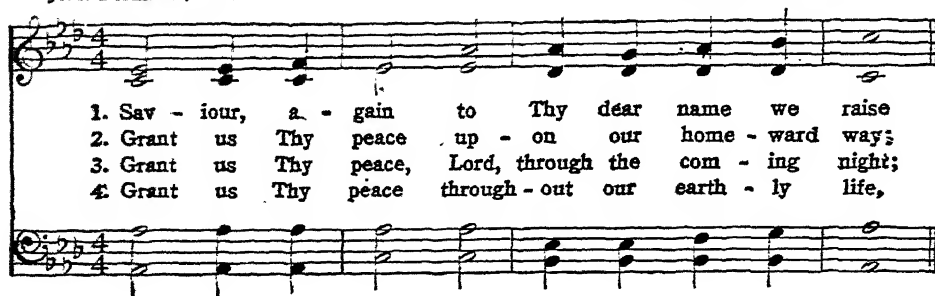
O may no earth- born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv- ant's eyes.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with- out Thee I dare not die.
 Be ev - ery mourner's sleep to- night, Like in- fant's slumbers, pure and light.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our- selves in hea- ven a- bove. A-men.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

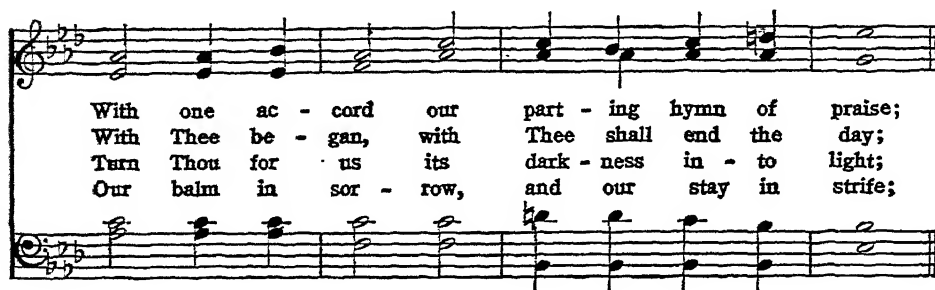
Eflers 10 10 10 10

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

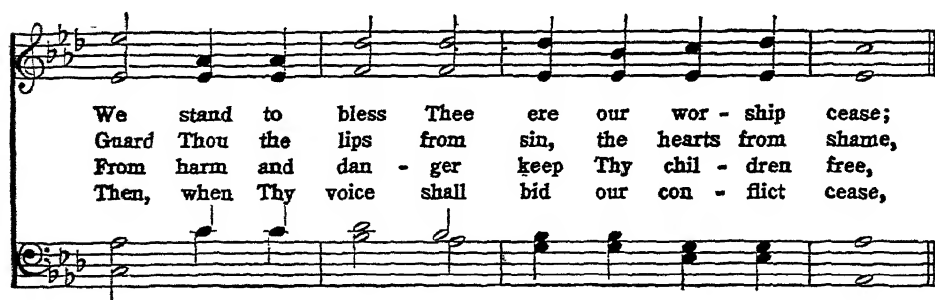
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867



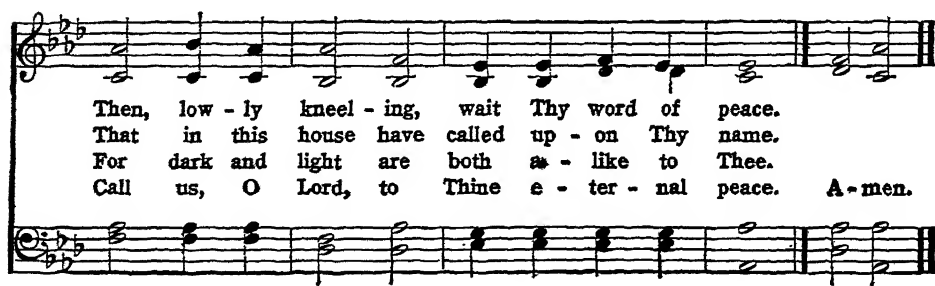
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

176 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

Anonymous, 1773

Sicilian Mariners' Hymn 878787

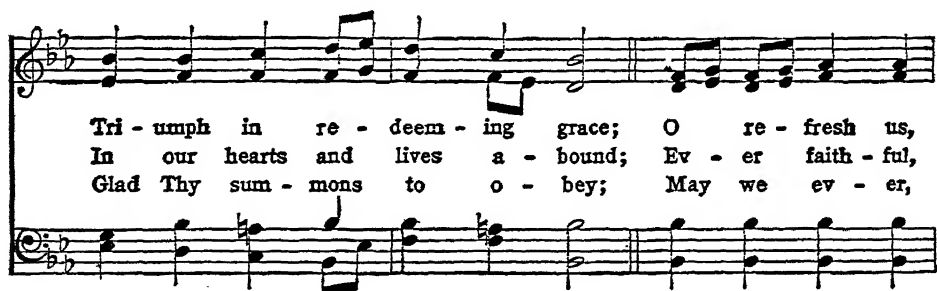
Sicilian Melody



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's
 3. So, that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the



joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey; May we ev - er,



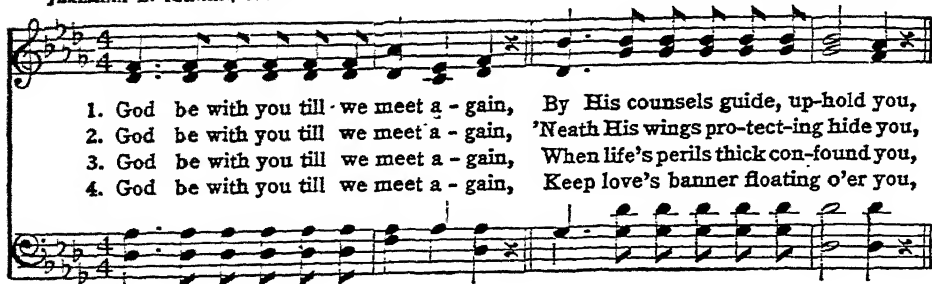
O re - fresh us, Travel - ing through this wil - der ness.
 ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
 may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

177 (121) God Be With You Till We Meet Again

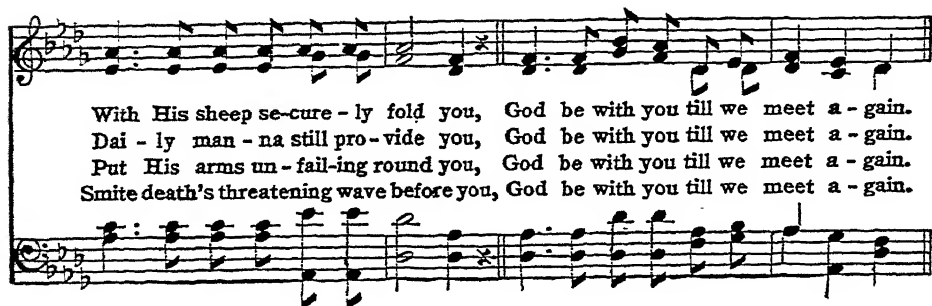
Deus Vobiscum 9889 With Refrain

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

William G. Tomer, 1882



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tection hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick con-found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-men.

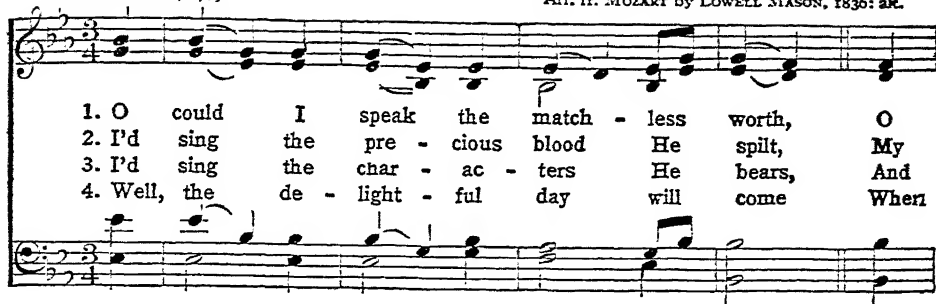
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

178 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

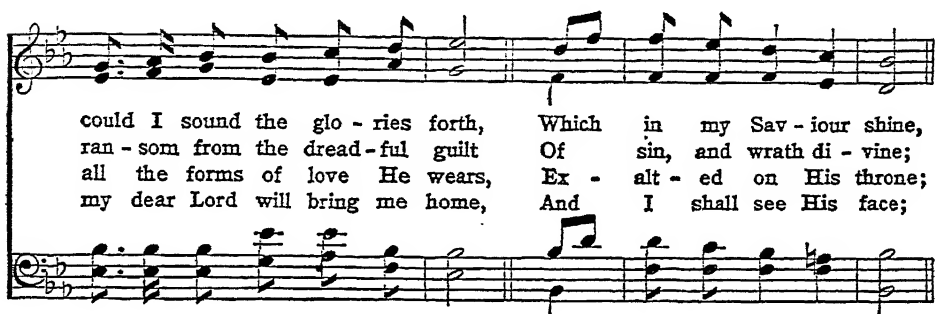
Arie! 8 8 6 8 8 6

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1739

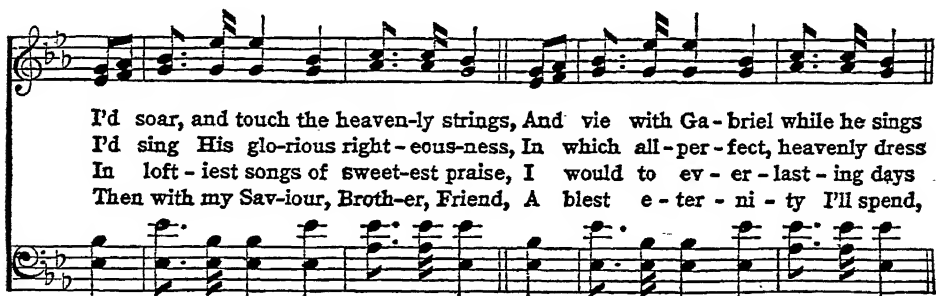
Arr. fr. MOZART by LOWELL MASON, 1836: ak.



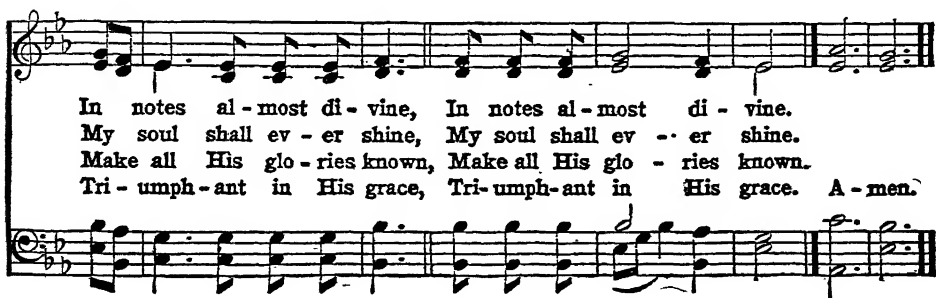
1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When



could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;



I'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
 I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
 Then with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace. A - men.

The Heavens are Declaring

A Hymn Anthem

Arranged from BERTHOVEN

Maestoso

1. The heavens are de - clar - ing the Lord's end - less glo - ry; Through all the
2. What pow - er and splen - dor, and wis - dom and or - der, In na - ture's

earth His praise is found. The seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - ous sto - ry,
might - y plan un - rolled! Thro' space and time to in - fin - i - ty's bor - der,

O man, re - peat that glo - rious sound.
What won - ders vast and man - i - fold!

The star - ry host He or - ders and meas - ures,
The earth is His and the heavens o'er it, bend - ing,

He fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs;
The Mak - er in His works be - hold;

The Heavens are Declaring

ff *>* *>* *>* *f*

He wakes the sun from his night-cur-tained slum-bers; O man, a -
 He is, and will be, through a - ges un - end - ing, A God of

poco accel. *ff*

dore the King of kings, O man, a - dore the King of kings.
 strength and love un - told, A God of strength and love un - told. A-men.

180 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

Wellesley 8787

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heaven;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is no place where earth's fail-ings Have such kind-ly judgment given.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.

181 (83) Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Nettleton 87878787

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758

JOHN WYETH, 1812



1. Come, thou fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I raise my Eb-en-e-zer; Hith-er by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure; Safe-ly to ar-rive-at home,
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-dering heart to thee.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus-sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise thy mount; I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of God's un-chang-ing* love!
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-terposed with precious blood.
Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a-bove. A-men.



182 From All that Dwell Below the Skies

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Old Hundred L. M.

Melody from Genevan Psalter, 1557



1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise;
2. E-ter-nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E-ter-nal truth at-tends Thy word;



From All that Dwell Below the Skies

Let the Re-deemer's name be sung Thro' ev-'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. A-men.

183(48)

Rejoice, ye Pure in Heart

Marion S. M. With Refrain

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1831-1916

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

REFRAIN

Re-joyce, re-joyce, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re - joice, Re - joice,

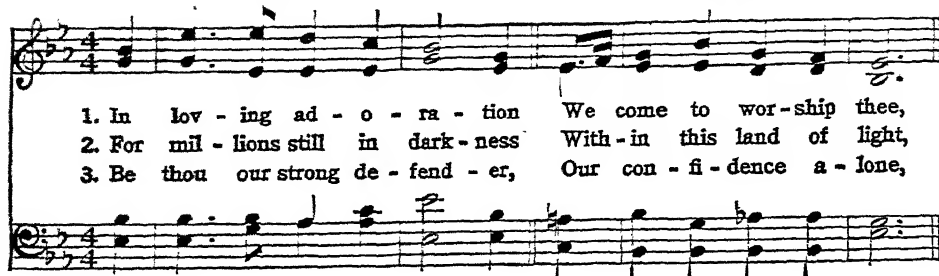
Praise and Adoration

In Loving Adoration

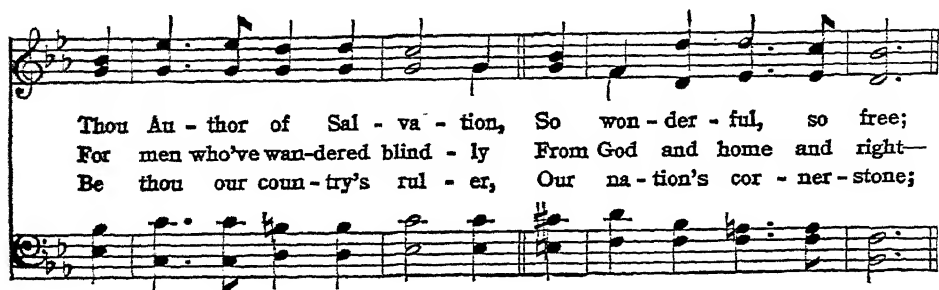
Penfield 7676 D

THORNTON B. PENFIELD, 1867—

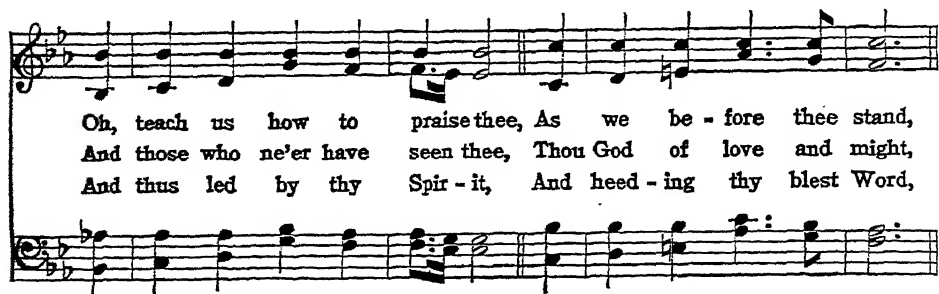
JASON NOBLE PIERCE, 1830—



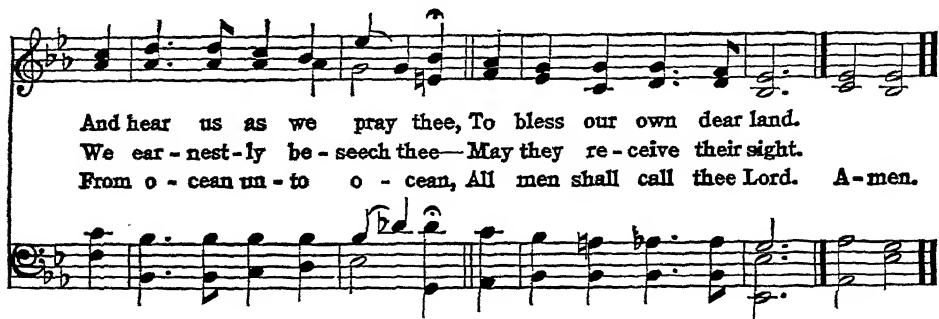
1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship thee,
 2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
 3. Be thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,



Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
 For men who've wan - dered blind - ly From God and home and right—
 Be thou our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;



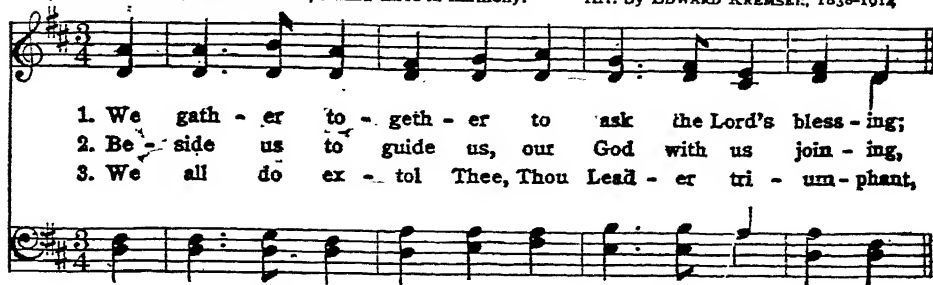
Oh, teach us how to praise thee, As we be - fore thee stand,
 And those who ne'er have seen thee, Thou God of love and might,
 And thus led by thy Spir - it, And heed - ing thy blest Word,



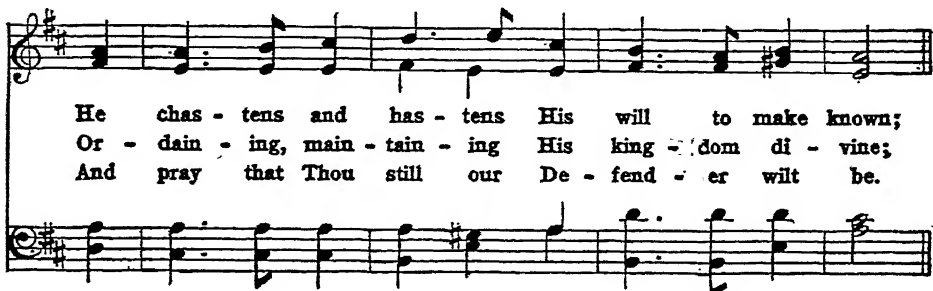
And hear us as we pray thee, To bless our own dear land.
 We ear - nest - ly be - seech thee—May they re - ceive their sight.
 From o - cean un - to o - cean, All men shall call thee Lord. A - men.

We Gather Together

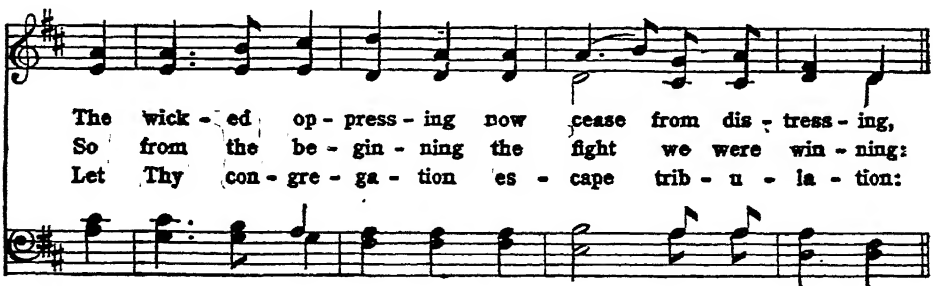
Kremsier Irregular

Anonymous
Stanzas one and two in unison; stanza three in harmony.Netherland Folk Song, 1625
Arr. by EDWARD KREMSIER, 1838-1914


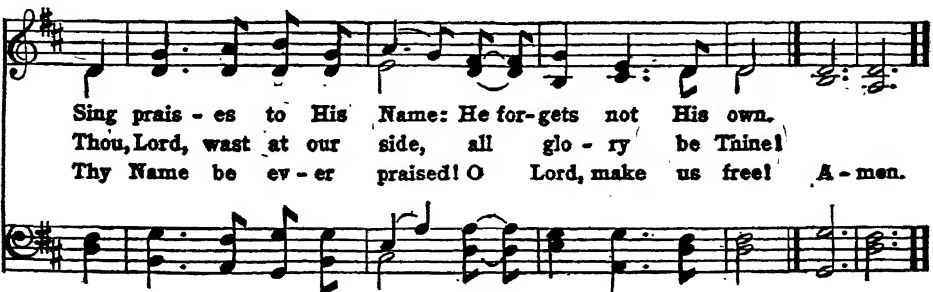
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant,



He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.



The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:



Sing prais - es to His Name: He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glo - ry be Thine!
Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free! A - men.

186 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

Alleluia (Lowe) 3 7 3 7 With Alleksias

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774

ALBERT LOWE, 1838

Unison



1. Might-y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?
2. Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
3. For the gran - deur of Thy na - ture, Grand be - yond a seraph's thought;
4. For Thy prev - i - dence, that gov - erns Thro' Thine em - pire's wide do - main,



Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - ery crea - ture's theme.
Sounded through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and end - less praise.
For the won - ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kind - ness wrought.
Wings an an - gel, guides a spar - row, Bless - ed be Thy gen - tle reign.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - men.




187 O Worship the King all Glorious Above

Lyons 10 10 11 11

ROBERT GRANT, 1833


Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

The Spacious Firmament on High.

Creation L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN, 1798

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round this dark ter -

the - real sky, And span - gled heav'n's a shin - ing frame, Their great
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list'ning earth Re - peats
 res - trial ball; What though nor re - al voice, nor sound, A - midst

O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,
 the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice For ev - er sing - ing

The Spacious Firmament on High

eve - ry land, The work of an al - might - y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine; "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

189 (112) Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous, c. 1757

Italian Hymn 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour; Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more; His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

All Creatures of Our God and King

Lasst Uns Erfreuen 8 8 4 4 8 8 With Alleluias

FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1182-1226
Tr. by WILLIAM H. DRAPER, 1855-
In unison (or by solo voices)

Melody from Geistliche Kirchengesang, 1623

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven a-
3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to
4. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day Un-fold-est bless-ings on our

sing Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-
hear, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and
way, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam! O praise Him, O
joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice! O praise Him, O
bright, Thou giv-est man both warmth and light! O praise Him, O
grow, Let them His glo-ry al-so show! O praise Him, O

praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

5. And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye!
Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him! Alleluia!

6. Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him!
Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!
O praise Him! Alleluia!

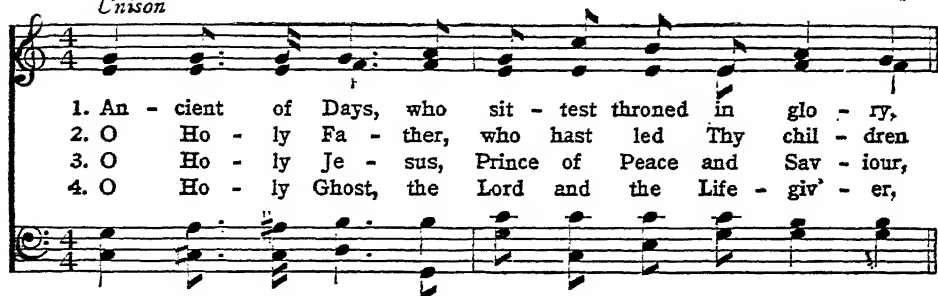
By permission, from Curwen Edition No. 6333, published by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd., 24 Berners Street, London, W. 1, England.

191 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned

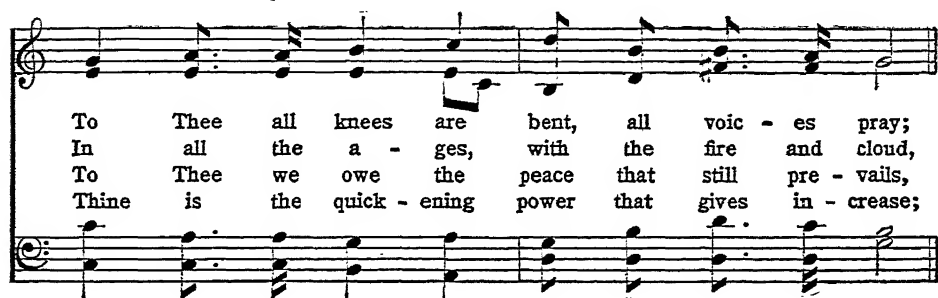
Ancient of Days 11 10 11 10

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886
Unison

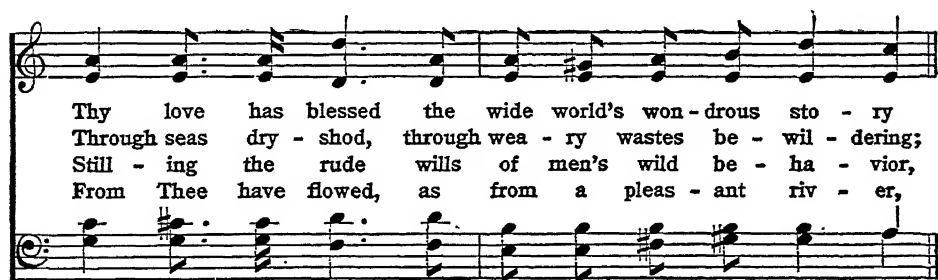
J. ALBERT JEFFERTY, 1886



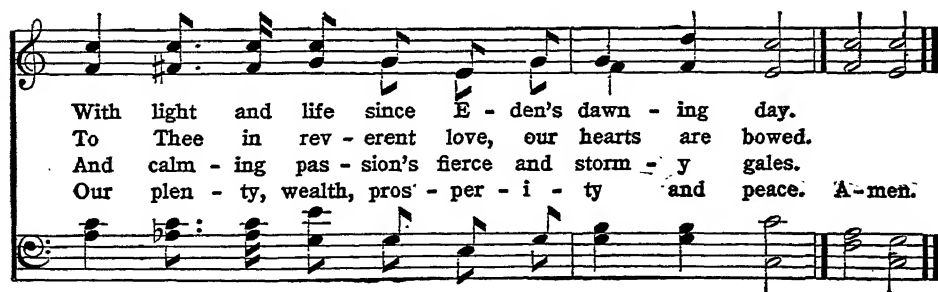
1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv' - er,



To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
 Thine is the quick - ening power that gives in - crease;



Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
 Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - ha - vior,
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,



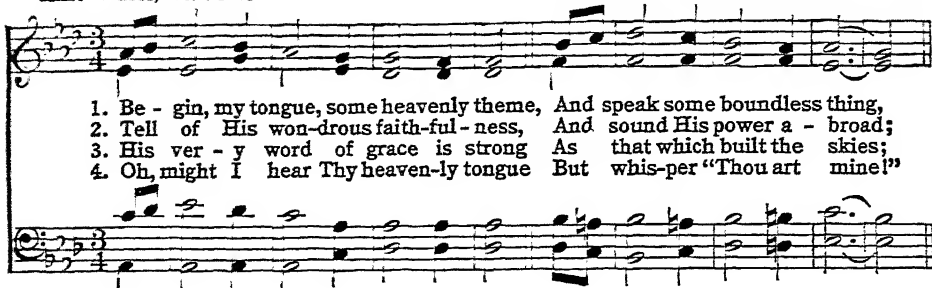
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
 Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace. A - men.

192 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

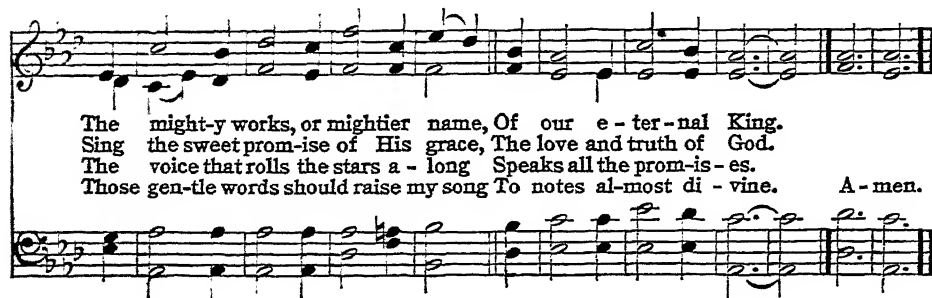
Manoah C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

FROM HENRY W. GREATORIX'S Collection, 1851



1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
 2. Tell of His won-drous faith-ful-ness, And sound His power a - broad;
 3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
 4. Oh, might I hear Thy heaven-ly tongue But whis-per "Thou art mine!"



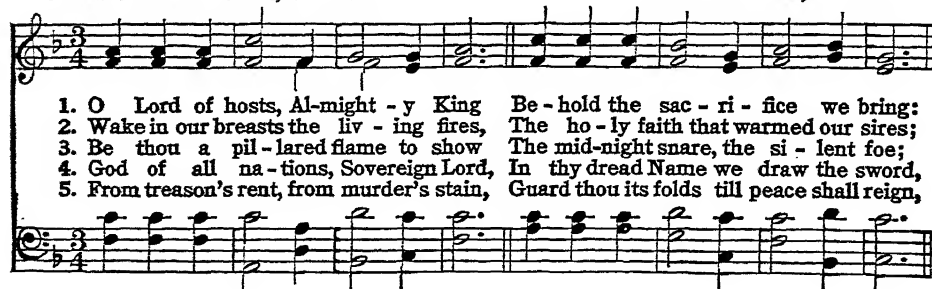
The might-y works, or mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
 Sing the sweet prom-ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
 The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom-is-es.
 Those gen-tle words should raise my song To notes al-most di - vine. A - men.

193 O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King (Army Hymn)

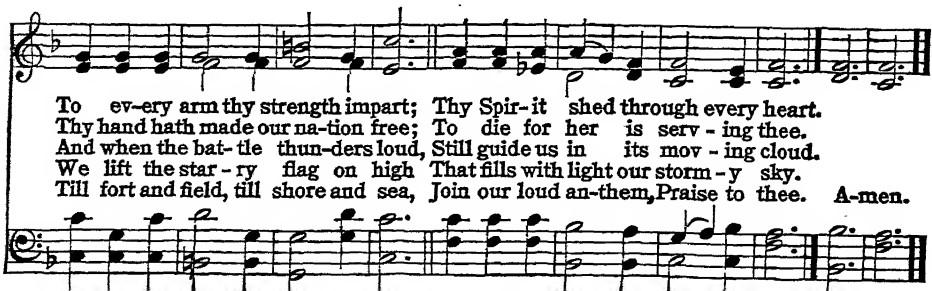
Quebec L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

HENRY W. BAKER, 1835-1910



1. O Lord of hosts, Al-might - y King Be-hold the sac - ri - fice we bring:
 2. Wake in our breasts the liv - ing fires, The ho - ly faith that warmed our sires;
 3. Be thou a pil-lared flame to show The mid-night snare, the si - lent foe;
 4. God of all na-tions, Sovereign Lord, In thy dread Name we draw the sword,
 5. From treason's rent, from murder's stain, Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,




To ev-ery arm thy strength impart; Thy Spir-it shed through every heart.
 Thy hand hath made our na-tion free; To die for her is serv - ing thee.
 And when the bat-tle thun-ders loud, Still guide us in its mov - ing cloud.
 We lift the star - ry flag on high That fills with light our storm - y sky.
 Till fort and field, till shore and sea, Join our loud an-them, Praise to thee. A - men.

194 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

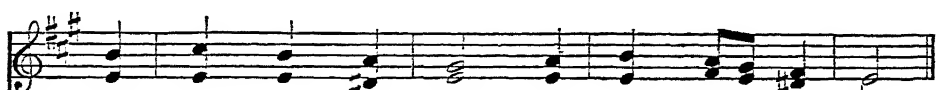
CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

Hanover 10 10 11 11


Anonymous, 1708




1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,"
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,



And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
 And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have;
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son;
 All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might;



The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,




His king - dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.
 As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 Fall down on their fa - ces, and wor - ship the Lamb.
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love. A - men.

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father


St. Asaph 8787D

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823-1863


WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1842-1923




1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa-ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
 2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
 3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er When Thy gra - cious face we see;



We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
 We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own.
 Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.



Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
 With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
 Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us; Give us strength to serve and wait,



Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
 Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
 Till Thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Thro' the cit - y's o - pen gate. A - men.

Now Thank We All Our God

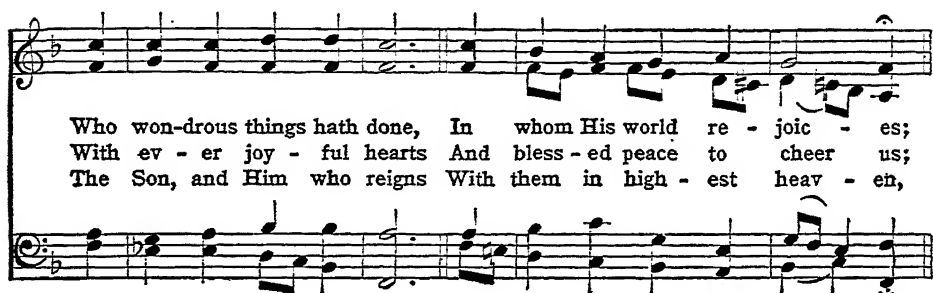
Nun Danket 67676666

MARTIN RINKART, 1636
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

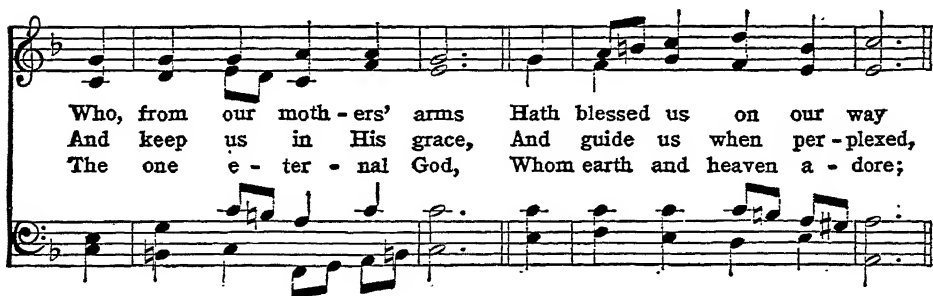
JOHANN CRUGER, 1647



1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice,
2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who, from our mothers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;



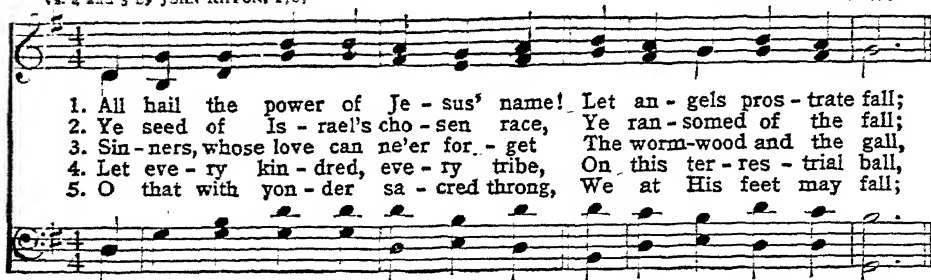
With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore. Amen.

197(60) All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

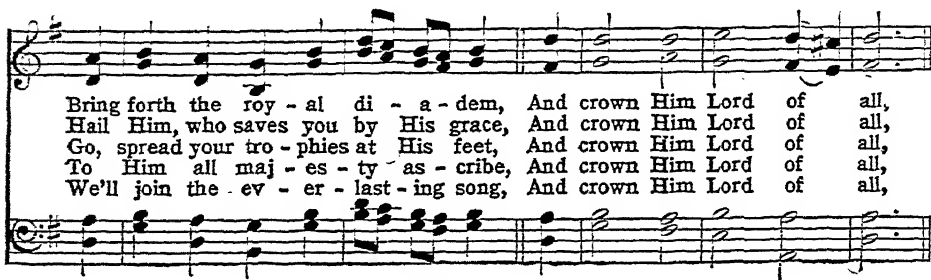
Coronation C.M. (First Tune)

EDWARD PERRONET, 1770
Vs. 4 and 5 by JOHN RIPPON, 1787

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

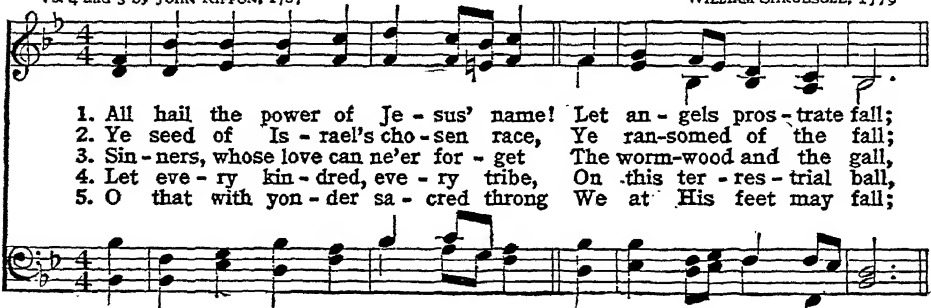
198

Miles' Lane C.M. (Second Tune)

0-67

EDWARD PERRONET, 1770
Vs. 4 and 5 by JOHN RIPPON, 1787

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him,
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him,
 To Him, all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

199

Come We that Love the Lord

St. Thomas S. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;


Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.
 But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
 Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
 Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high. A-men.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



Hymn to Joy 8 7 8 7 D

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908



Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1824





1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
 2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re-flect Thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, Ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,
 4. Mor-tals join the might-y cho-rus, Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;


Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a-bove.
 Stars and an-gels sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise;
 Well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, O-cean-depth of hap-py rest.
 Fa-ther-love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a-way;
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
 Thou the Fa-ther, Christ our Broth-er,—All who live in love are Thine:
 Ev-er sing-ing march we on-ward, Vic-tors in the midst of strife;

Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day.
 Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re-joice in Thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
 Joy-ful mu-sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-men.



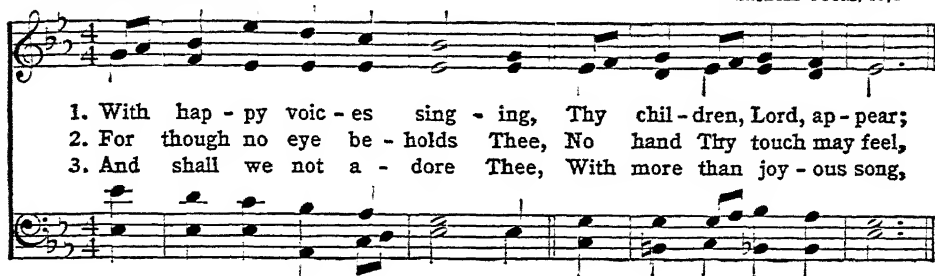
Poems of Henry van Dyke; Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

With Happy Voices Singing

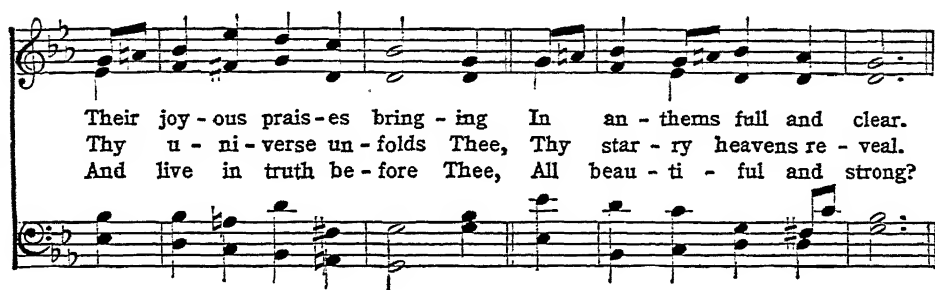
Berthold 7676 D

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888

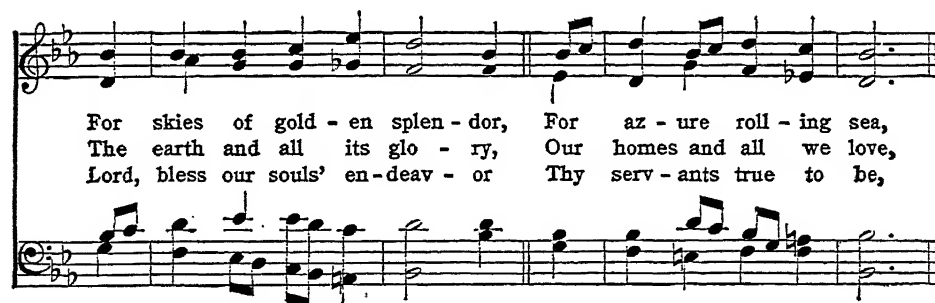
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
 2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,



Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
 And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,



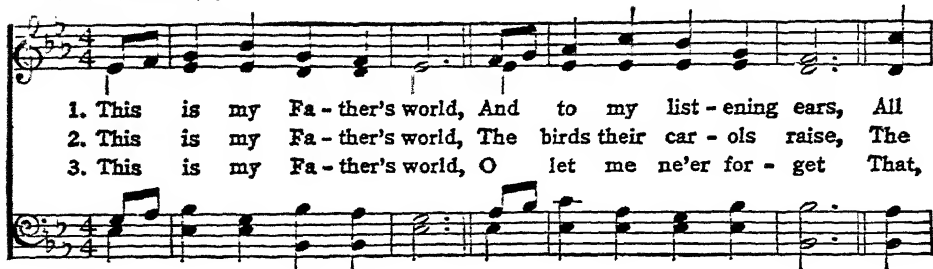
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
 And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.

This Is My Father's World

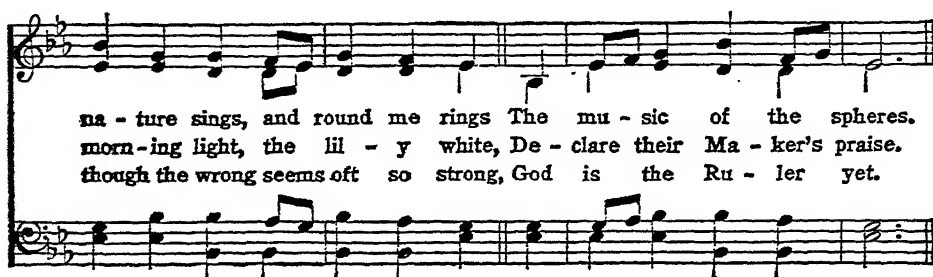
Terra Beata S. M. D.

MALTESE D. BARCOCK, 1901

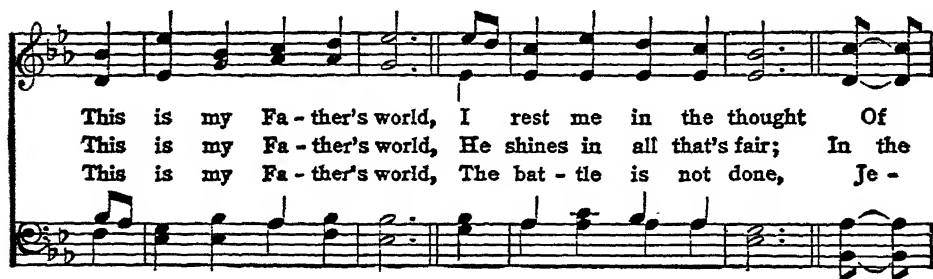
FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD, 1915



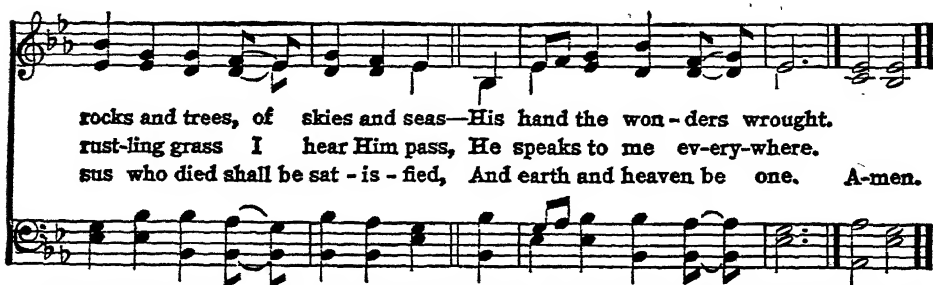
1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That,



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A - men.

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Angel Voices, Ever Singing

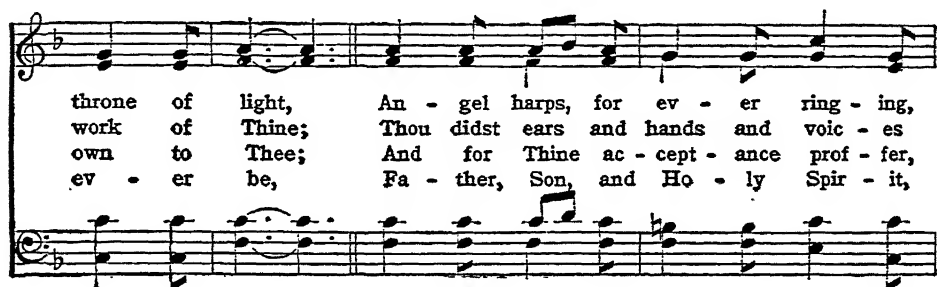
FRANCIS POTT, 1866

Angel Voices 858587

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
 2. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing,
 work of Thine; Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to
 For Thy praise com - bine; Crafts - men's art and mu - sic's
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty. Of the best that Thou hast



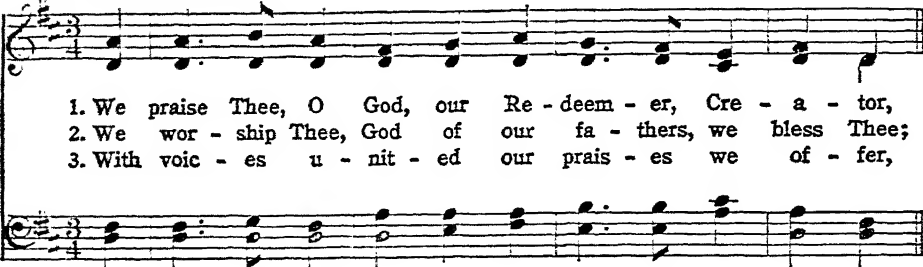
bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
 voic - es, In our choic - est mel - o - dy.
 giv - en Earth and heav - en ren - der Thee. A - men.

204 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

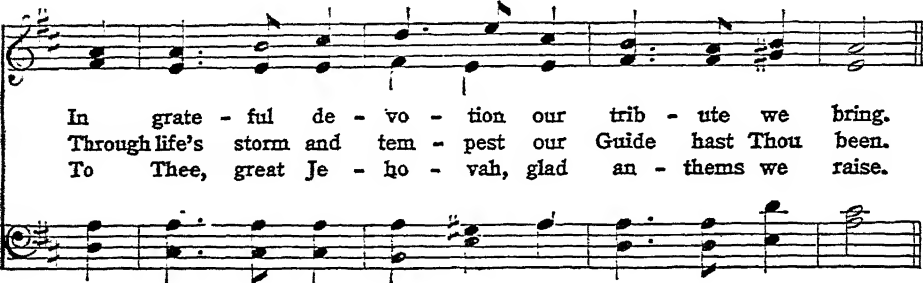
Kremser 12 11 12 11

JULIA BULKLEY CADY, 1903
May be sung in unison.

Old Netherlands melody in
"The Collection," by ADRIANUS VALERIUS, 1625



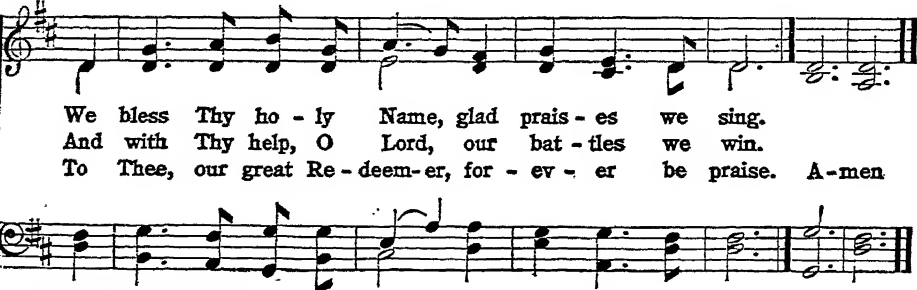
1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,



In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.



We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,



We bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men

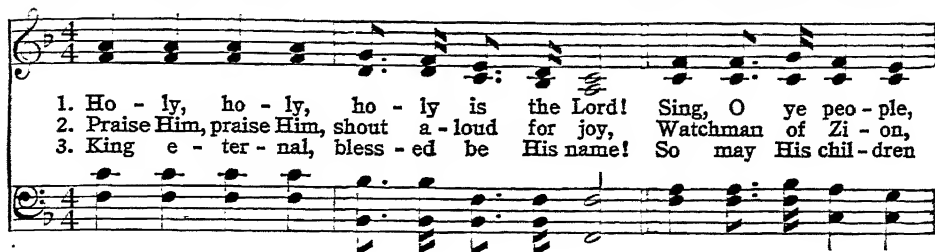
Words used by permission.

Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord

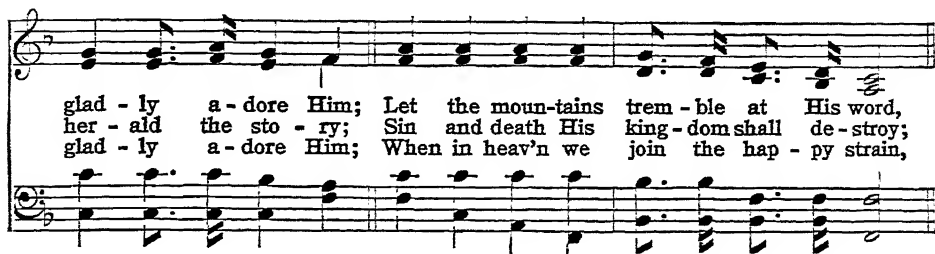
Irregular With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

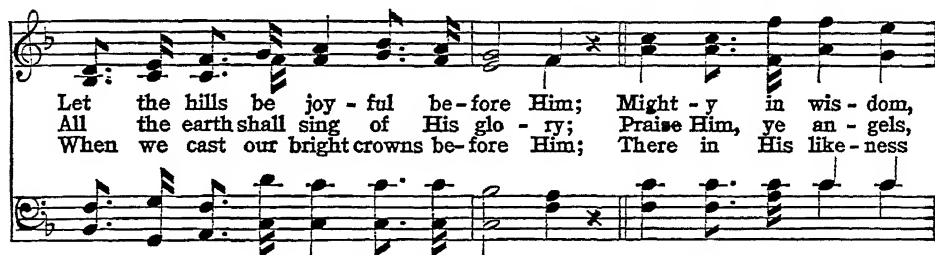
WM. B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



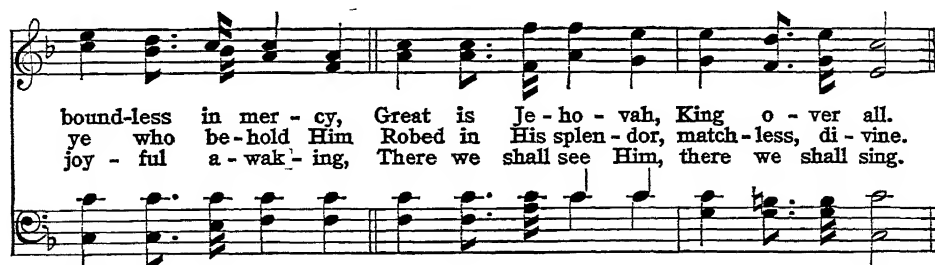
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren



glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
 her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

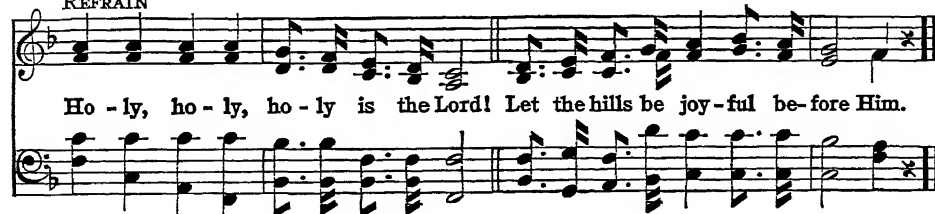


Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
 All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness



bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
 ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

For the Beauty of the Earth

Dix 777777

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1885-1917. Stanza 5, alt.

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye; For the heart and mind's de-light;
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 5. For each per-fect gift of Thine To our race so free-ly given,

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 For the mys-tic har-mo-ny, Link-ing sense to sound and sight,
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove; For all gen-tle tho'ts and mild,
 Grac-es hu-man and di-vine, Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

0-43

Our Fathers' God; to Thee We Raise

Theodore L. M.

BENJAMIN COPELAND, 1855—

PETER C. LUTKIN, 1853-1931

1. Our fa-thers' God, to Thee we raise, In cheerful song, our grateful praise;
 2. In-cline our hearts with god-ly fear To seek Thy face, Thy word re-vere;
 3. Here may the weak a wel-come find, And wealth increase with lowly mind;
 4. Thy wis-dom, Lord, Thy guidance lend, Where'er our widening bounds ex-tend;
 5. Thro' all the past Thy truth we trace, Thy ceaseless care, Thy signal grace;

Our Fathers' God, to Thee We Raise

From shore to shore the anthems rise: Ac-cept a nation's sac-ri-fice.
Cause Thou all wrongs, all strife to cease, And lead us in the paths of peace.
A ref-uge, still, for all op-pressed, O be our land for-ev-er blest!
In-spire our wills to speed Thy plan: Thy king-dom of the Son of man!
O may our children's children prove Thy sovereign, ev-er-last-ing love. A-men.

Words used by permission of Benjamin Copeland
Music used by permission of Mrs. Peter C. Lutkin

208 Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand

Lest We Forget 8 8 8 8 8 8

JOHN OXENHAM, 1915

G. B. BLANCHARD, (1856—)

1. Lord God of hosts, whose might-y hand Do-min-ion holds on sea and land,
2. For those who weak and bro-ken lie In wear-i-ness and a-go-ny,
3. For those to whom the call shall come, We pray thy ten-der welcome home,
4. For those who min-is-ter and heal, And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal;

In peace and war thy will we see Shap-ing the larg-er lib-er-ty;
Great Healer, to their beds of pain Come, touch and make them whole a-gain.
The toil, the bit-ter-ness, all past, We trust them to thy love at last.
Re-new their hearts with Christ-like faith, And guard them from disease and death:

Na-tions may rise and na-tions fall, Thy changeless purpose rules them all.
O hear a people's prayers, and bless Thy servants in their hour of stress!
O hear a people's prayers for all Who, no-bly striv-ing, no-bly fall!
And in thine own good time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end. A-men.

Praise and Adoration

209

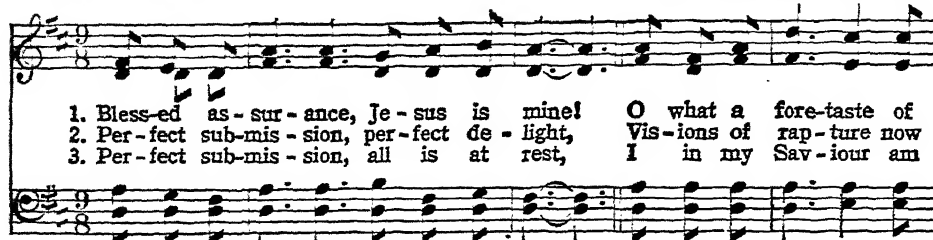
0-157

209 (124) Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

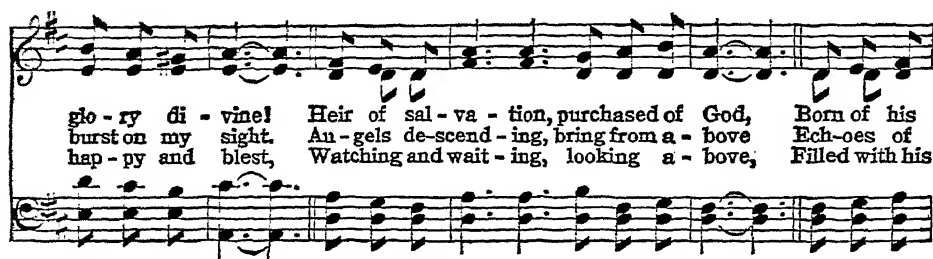
Blessed Assurance 9 10 99 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchased of God, Born of his
 burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
 hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, looking a-bove, Filled with his

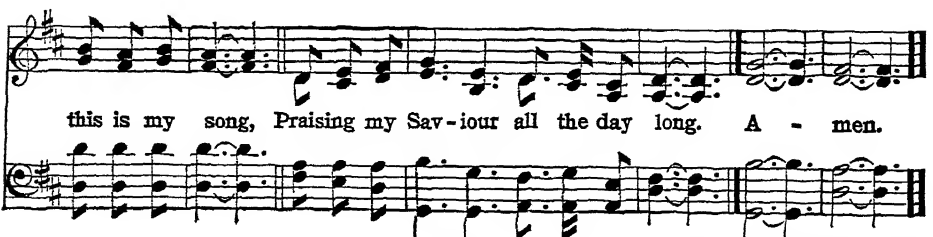
REFRAIN



Spir-it, washed in his blood. This is my sto-ry; this is my song,
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love. good-ness, lost in his love.



Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry,



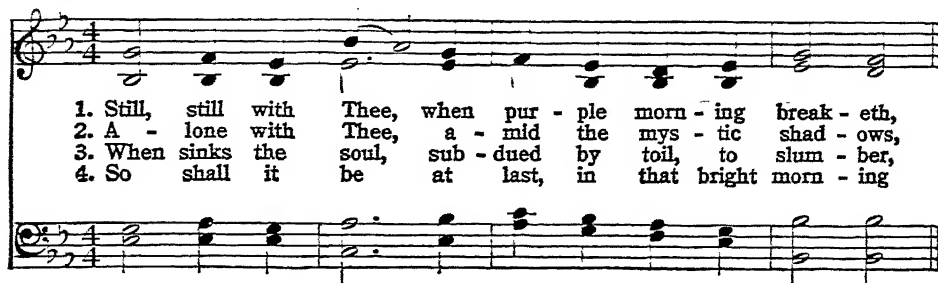
this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long. A-men.

Still, Still With Thee

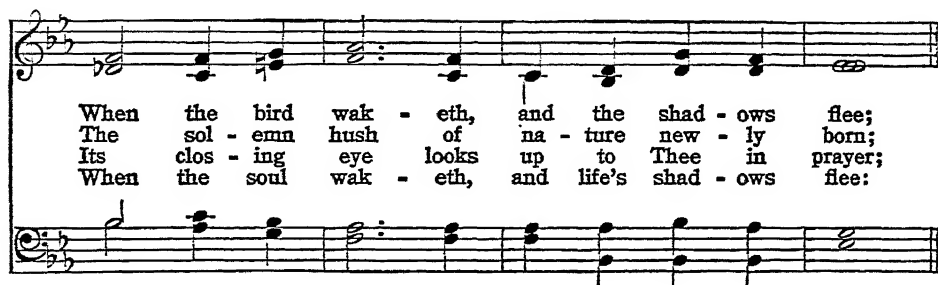
Consolation 11 10 11 10

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1811-1896

Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



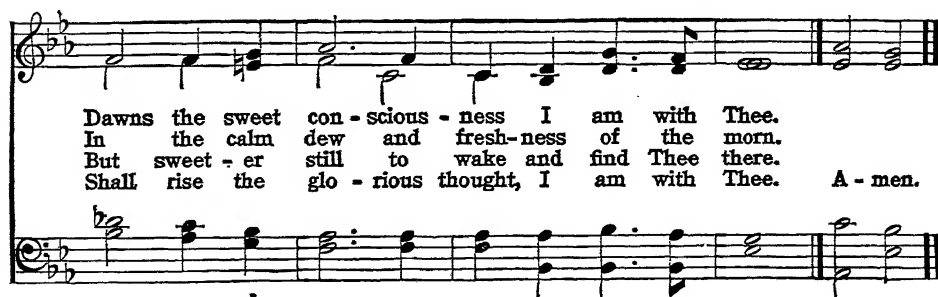
1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



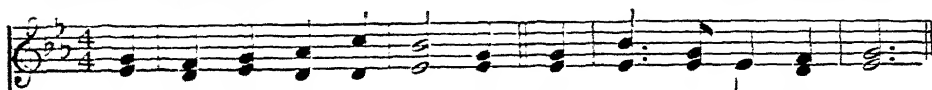
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness I am with Thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee. A - men.

O God, the Rock of Ages

Blairgowrie 7676D

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872



1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,



What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:
 Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die;
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail;



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told,
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,



To end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
 An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
 And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed. A - men.

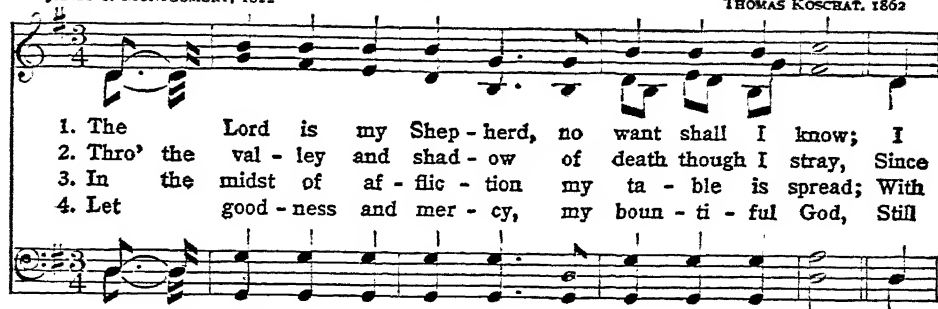


The Lord is my Shepherd

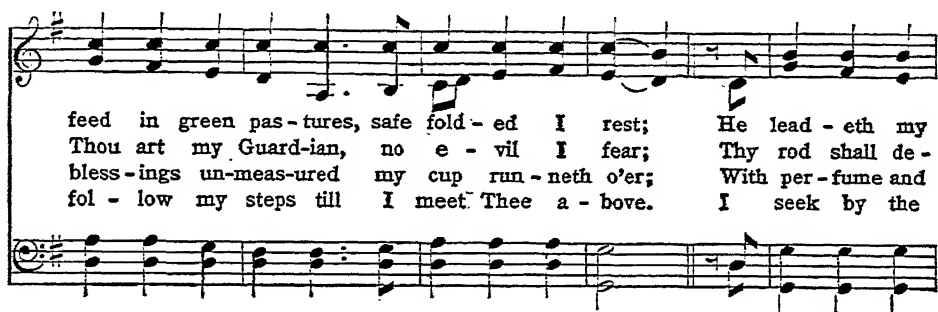
Poland || || || || ||

JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



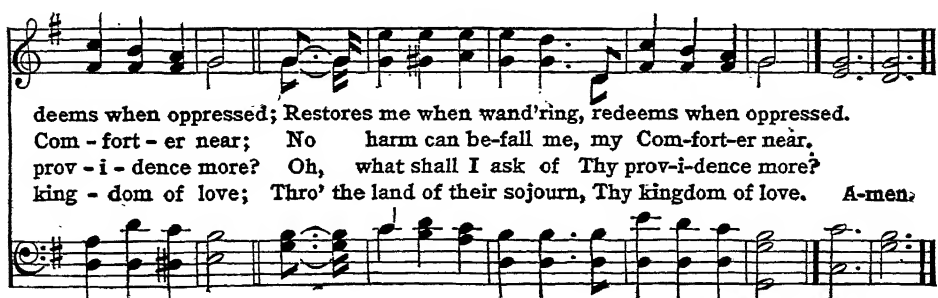
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still



feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 Thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring re-
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall me, my
 oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy



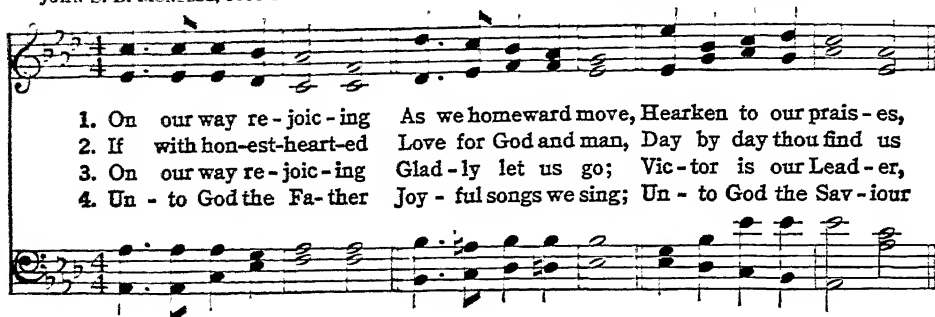
deems when oppressed; Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
 Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall me, my Com-fort-er near,
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love; Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love. A-men,

On Our Way Rejoicing

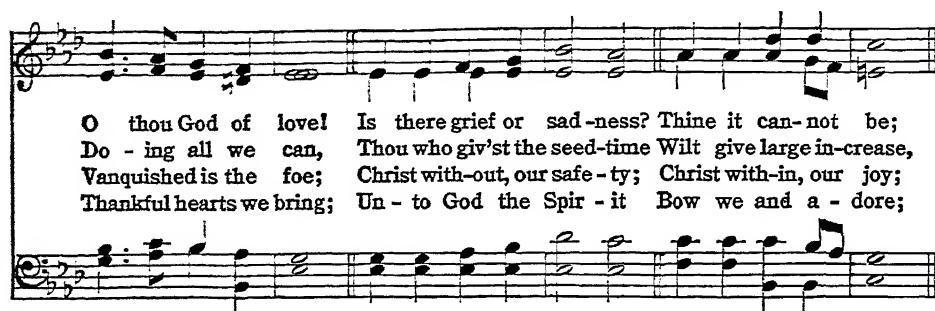
Hermas 6565 D. With Refrain

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1911-1975

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

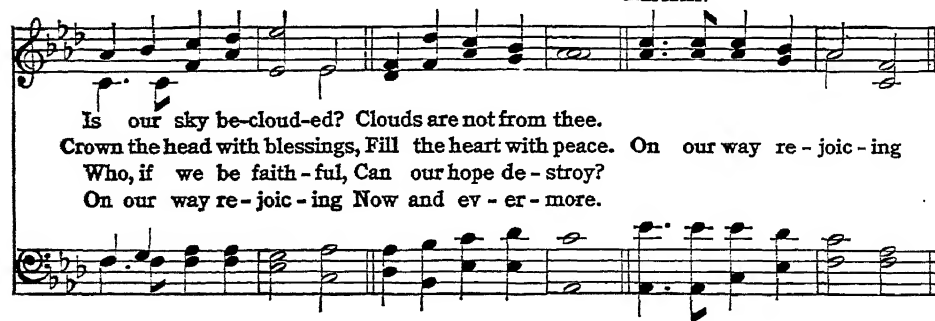


1. On our way re-joic-ing As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
 2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day thou find us
 3. On our way re-joic-ing Glad-ly let us go; Vic-tor is our Lead-er,
 4. Un-to God the Fa-ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav-iour

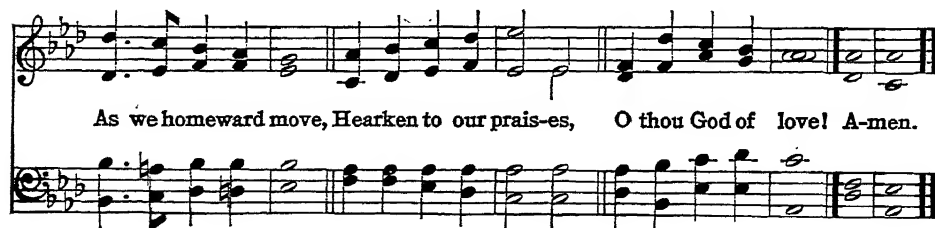


O thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be;
 Do-ing all we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large in-crease,
 Vanquished is the foe; Christ with-out, our safe-ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
 Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir-it Bow we and a-dore;

REFRAIN



Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from thee.
 Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-joic-ing
 Who, if we be faith-ful, Can our hope de-stroy?
 On our way re-joic-ing Now and ev-er-more.



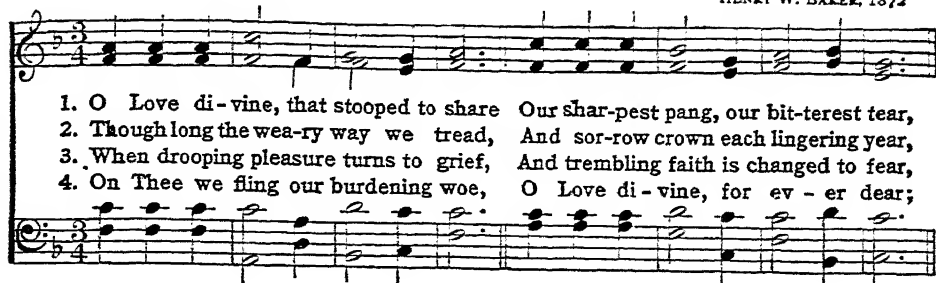
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O thou God of love! A-men.

O Love Divine, that Stooped to Share

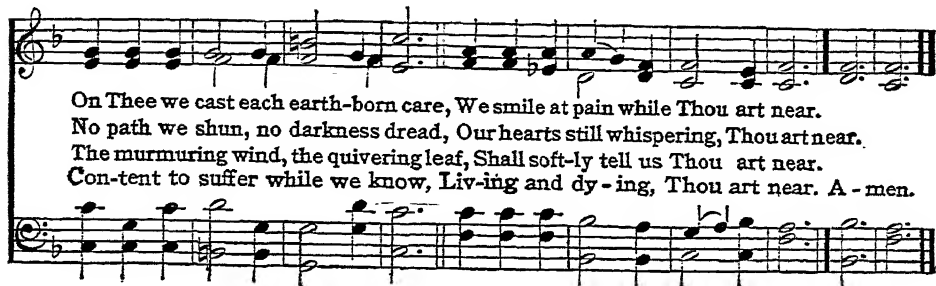
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1849

Quebec L. M.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1872



1. O Love di-vine, that stooped to share Our shar-pest pang, our bit-terest tear,
 2. Though long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each lingering year,
 3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love di-vine, for ev-er dear;



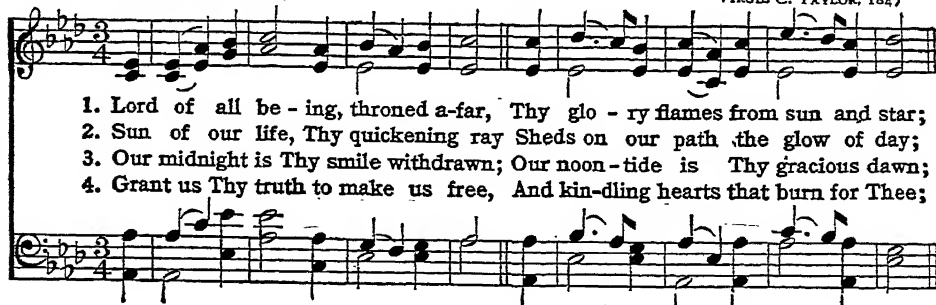
On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
 Con-tent to suffer while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A-men.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

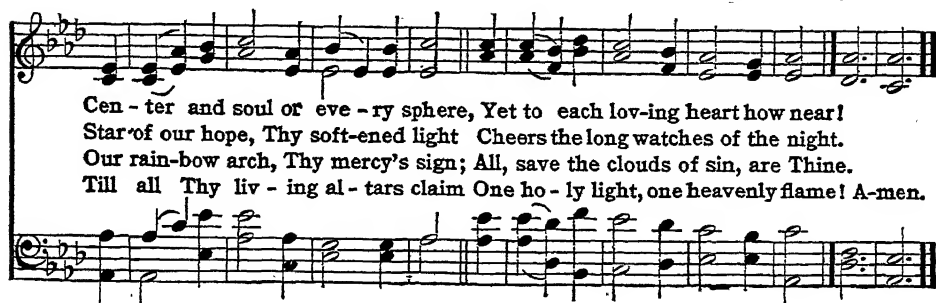
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

Louvan L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gracious dawn;
 4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee;



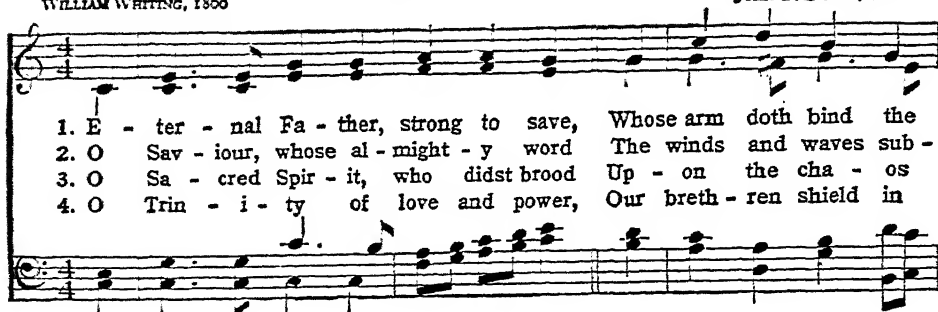
Cen-ter and soul or eve-ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
 Our rain-bow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heavenly flame! A-men.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

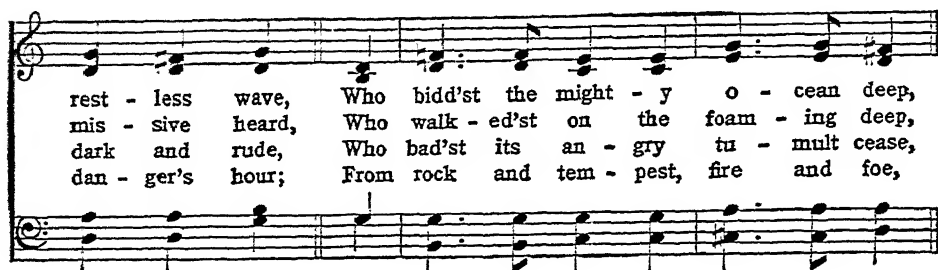
Melita 8 8 8 8 8 8

WILLIAM WHITTING, 1860

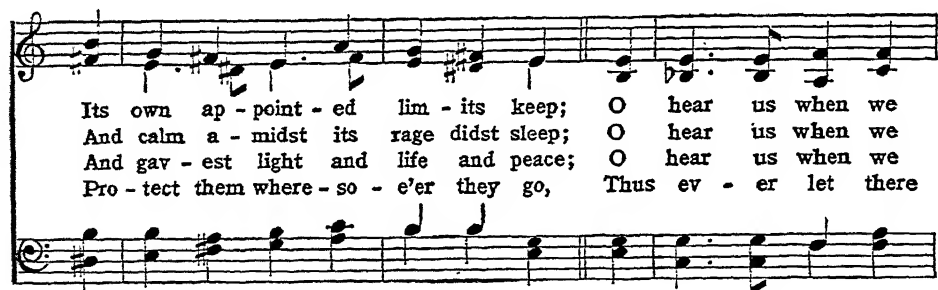
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



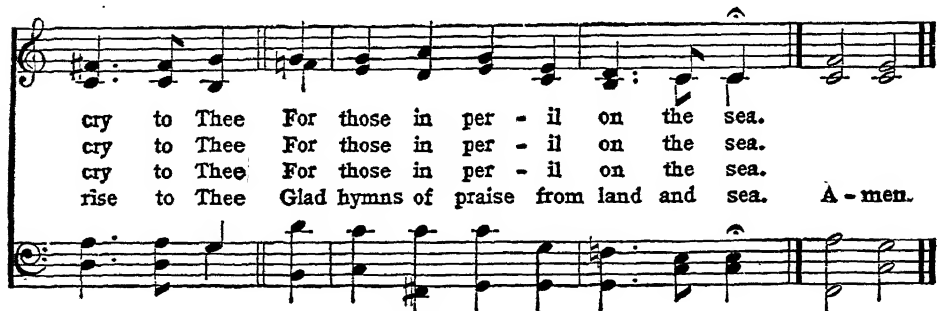
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - ed'st on the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 And calm a - midst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
 And gav - est light and life and peace; O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky

HENRY BURTON, 1905

Presbyter L. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

1. O Mak-er of the sea and sky, Whose word the storm-y winds ful - fill,
 2. What if Thy foot-steps are not known? We know Thy way is in the sea;
 3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly sea-bird is Thy care;
 4. The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morn-ing o'er the deep;
 5. And so, se-cure from all a-larms, Thy seas be-neath, Thy skies a-bove,

On the wide o-cean Thou art nigh, Bid-ding these hearts of our be still.
 We trace the shad-ow of Thy throne, Con-stant a - mid in - con-stan-cy.
 And in the clouds which come and go, We see Thy char-iots ev-ery-where.
 And in the dark Thy stars ap-pear, Keep-ing their watch-es while we sleep.
 Clasped in the ev - er - last-ing arms, We rest in Thine un-slum-b'ring love. A-men.

Our God, our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

St. Anne C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure,
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A-men.

5 Time, like and ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

The King of Love my Shepherd is

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

Dominus Regit Me 8 7 8 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With
 5. And so through all the length of days Thy
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I
 I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A-men.

When all Thy Mercies, O my God

Manoah C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

FROM HENRY W. GREATORREX'S Collection, 1851

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast Thou With health re - newed my face;
 4. Through every per - iod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;

When all Thy Mercies, O my God

Trans- port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
 Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From Whom these comforts flowed.
 And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
 And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious them re - new. A - men.

221 O Love that Wilt not Let me Go

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

St. Margaret 88886

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring torch to
 3. O Joy that seekest me through pain, I can - not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That in Thy
 Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the

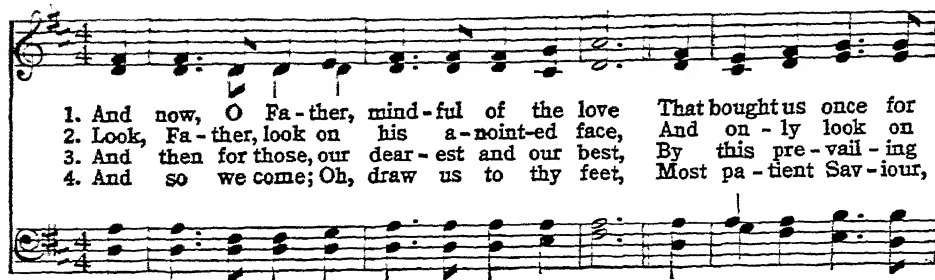
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

222 And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love

Unde Et Memores 10 10 10 10 10 10

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1824-1901

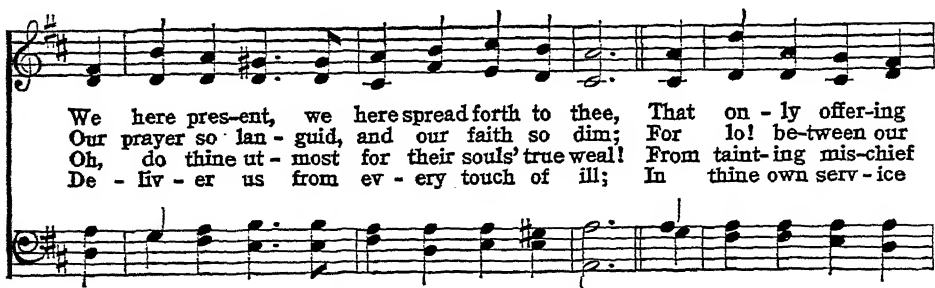
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



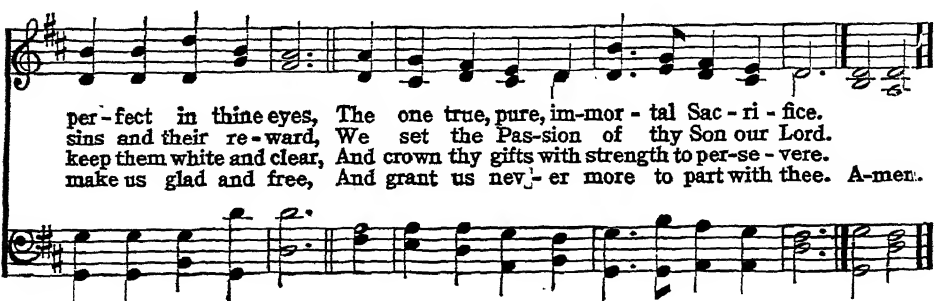
1. And now, O Fa-ther, mind-ful of the love That bought us once for
 2. Look, Fa-ther, look on his a-noint-ed face, And on-ly look on
 3. And then for those, our dear-est and our best, By this pre-vail-ing
 4. And so we come; Oh, draw us to thy feet, Most pa-tient Sav-iour,



all, on Cal-vary's tree, And hav-ing with us him that pleads a - bove,
 us as found in him; Look not on our mis - us - ings of thy grace,
 presence we ap - peal; Oh, fold them clos-er to thy mer-cy's breast!
 who canst love us still! And by this Food, so aw - ful and so sweet,



We here pres-ent, we herespread forth to thee, That on - ly offer-ing
 Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim; For lo! be-tween our
 Oh, do thine ut - most for their souls' true weal! From taint-ing mis-chief
 De - liv - er us from ev - ery touch of ill; In thine own serv - ice



per-fect in thine eyes, The one true, pure, im-mor - tal Sac - ri - fice.
 sins and their re - ward, We set the Pas-sion of thy Son our Lord.
 keep them white and clear, And crown thy gifts with strength to per-se - vere.
 make us glad and free, And grant us nev - er more to part with thee. A-men.

223 (136) Love Divine, all Loves Excelling


CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

Beecher 8787 D


JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to eve-ry troub-led breast;
 3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
 4. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee;



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way the love of sin-n-ing; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry Till in, heaven we take our place,



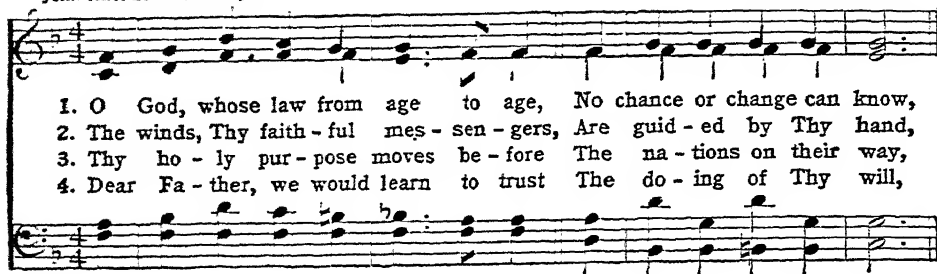
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter eve-ry tremb-ling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

O God, Whose Law from Age to Age

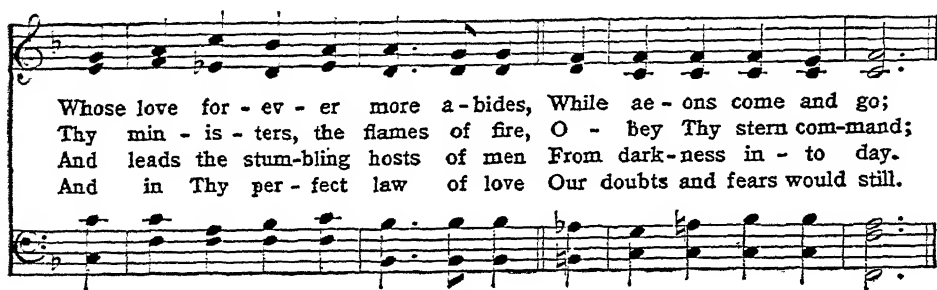
St. Leonard C. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1810

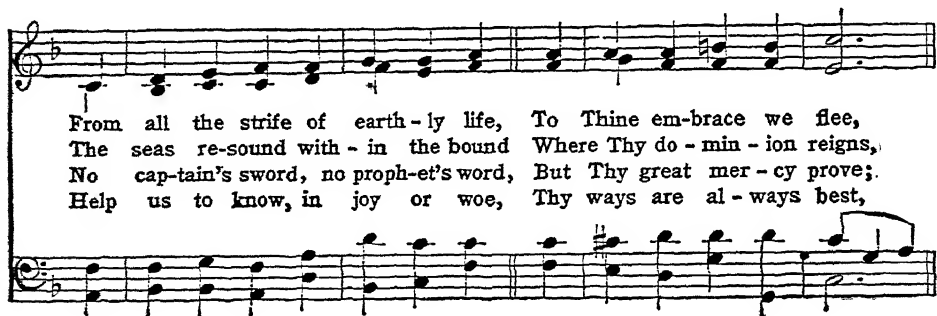
HENRY HILES 1867



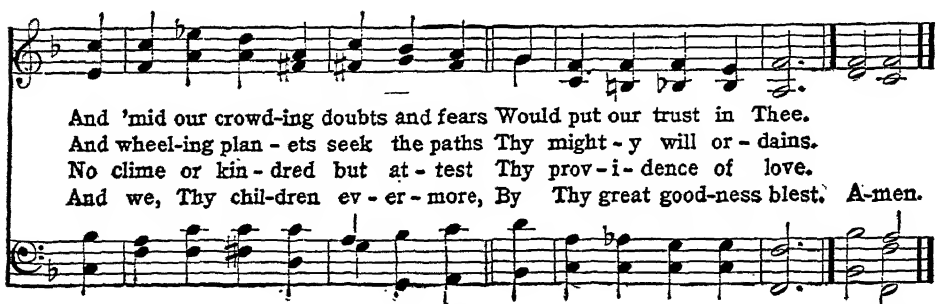
1. O God, whose law from age to age, No chance or change can know,
 2. The winds, Thy faith-ful mes-sen-gers, Are guid-ed by Thy hand,
 3. Thy ho-ly pur-pose moves be-fore The na-tions on their way,
 4. Dear Fa-ther, we would learn to trust The do-ing of Thy will,



Whose love for-ev-er more a-bides, While ae-ons come and go;
 Thy min-is-ters, the flames of fire, O-bey Thy stern com-mand;
 And leads the stum-bling hosts of men From dark-ness in-to day.
 And in Thy per-fect law of love Our doubts and fears would still.



From all the strife of earth-ly life, To Thine em-brace we flee,
 The seas re-sound with-in the bound Where Thy do-min-ion reigns,
 No cap-tain's sword, no proph-et's word, But Thy great mer-cy prove;
 Help us to know, in joy or woe, Thy ways are al-ways best,



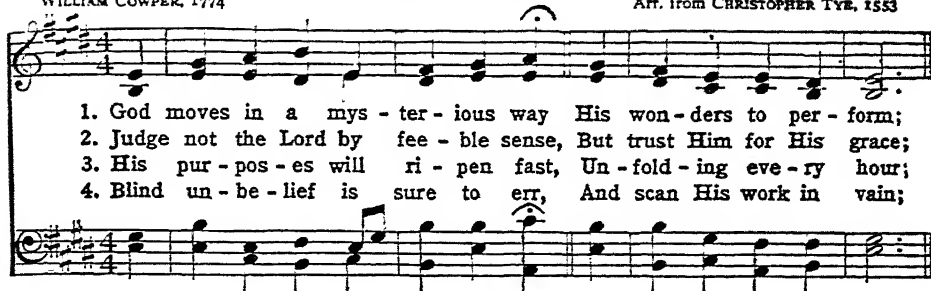
And 'mid our crowd-ing doubts and fears Would put our trust in Thee.
 And wheel-ing plan-ets seek the paths Thy might-y will or-dains.
 No clime or kin-dred but at-test Thy prov-i-dence of love.
 And we, Thy chil-dren ev-er-more, By Thy great good-ness blest, A-men.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

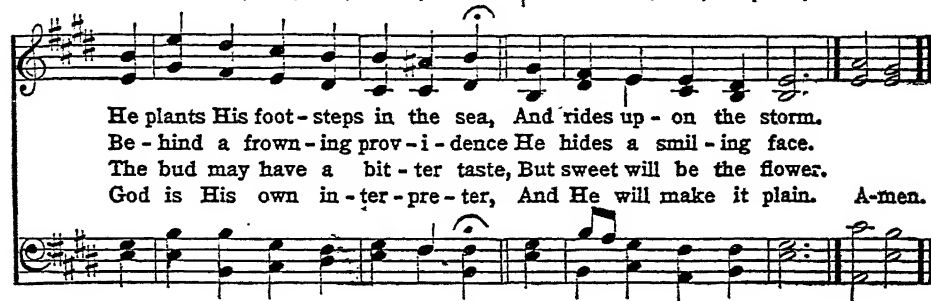
Dundee C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 3. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing eve - ry hour;
 4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;



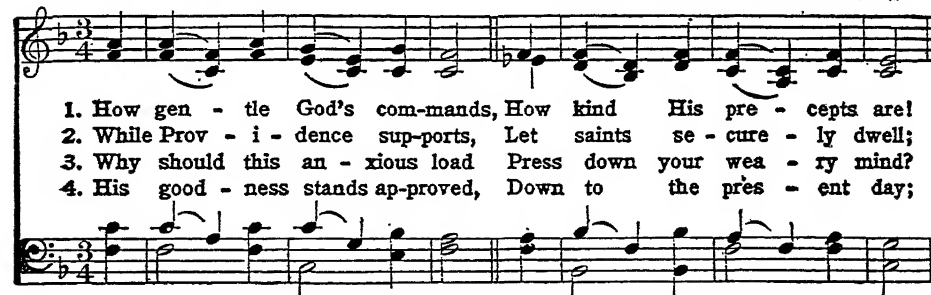
He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 God is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A - men.

How Gentle God's Commands

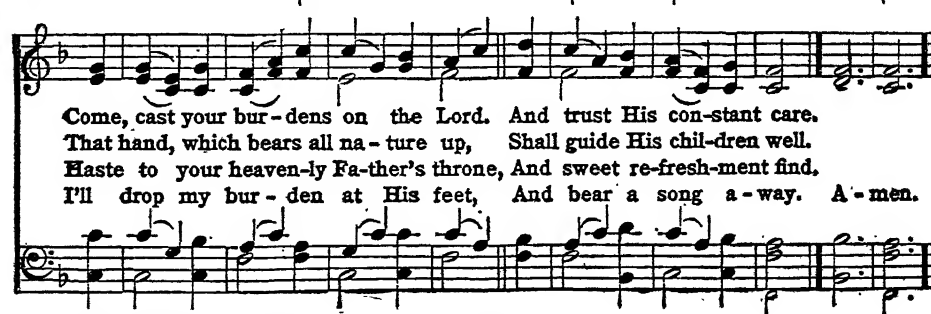
Dennis S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, publ., 1755

Arr. from J. G. NAGELI by LOWELL MASON, 1845



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this an - xious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;



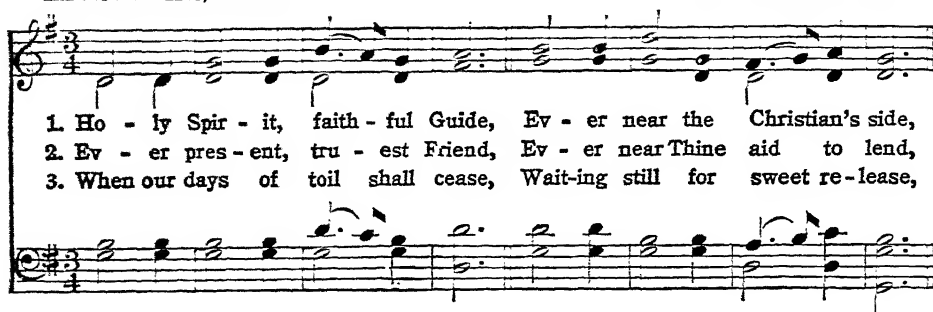
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord. And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heav - en - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

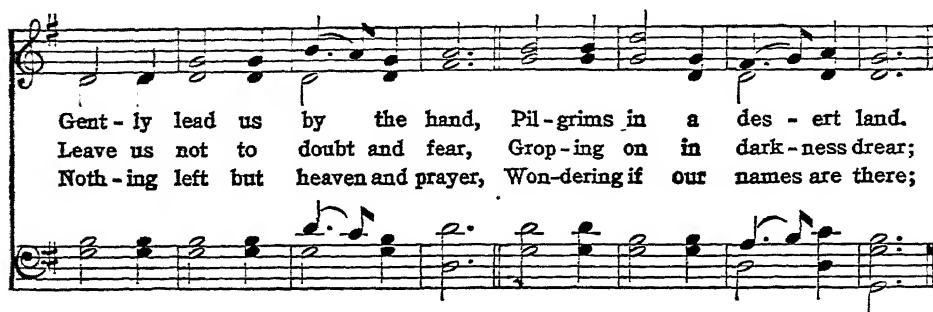
Faithful Guide 7777 D

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1815-1895

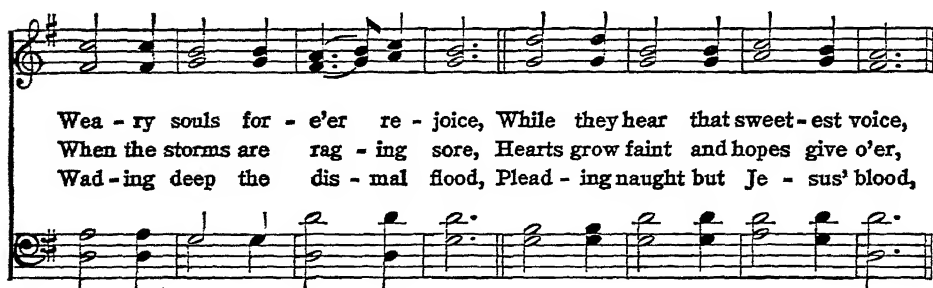
M. M. WELLS, 1815-1895




1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease,



Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear;
 Noth-ing left but heaven and prayer, Won-dering if our names are there;



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
 Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,



Whisp'ring soft - ly "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

Our Blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed

HARRIET AUER, 1829

St. Cuthbert 8 6 8 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
 2. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 3. And eve - ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And eve - ry vic - tory won,
 4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity-ing, see:

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
 And eve - ry thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And wor - thier Thee. A-men.

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Holley L. M.

SIMON BROWNE, 1680-1732

GEORGE HEWS, 1806-1873

1. Come, gracious Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove:
 2. To us the light of truth dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way;
 3. Lead us to ho - li - ness—the road That we must take to dwell with God;
 4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with him for ev - er blest;

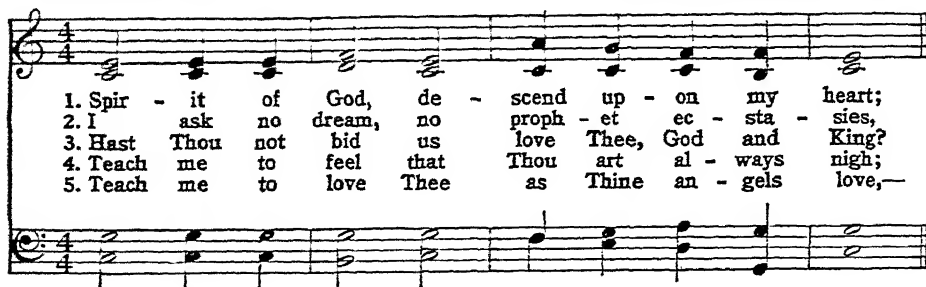
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide! O'er ev-ery thought and step pre-side.
 Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us from his pre-cepts stray.
 Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—Fullness of joy for - ev - er there! A-men.

230 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

Morecambe 10 10 10 10

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

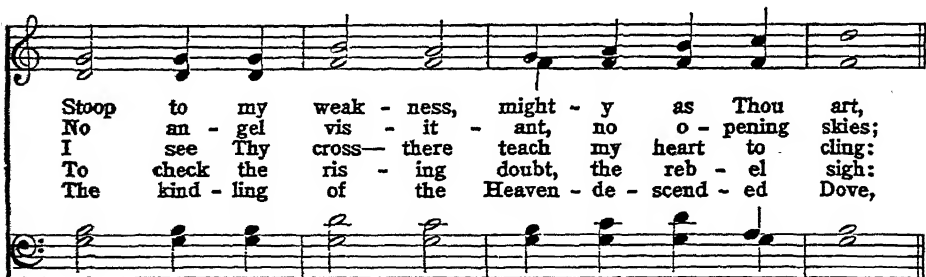
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1870



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,—



Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 No an - gel vis - it - ant, no o - pening skies;
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh:
 The kind - ling of the Heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

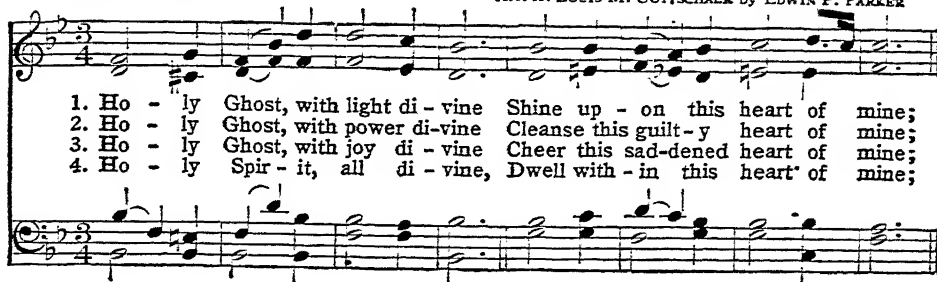
231

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

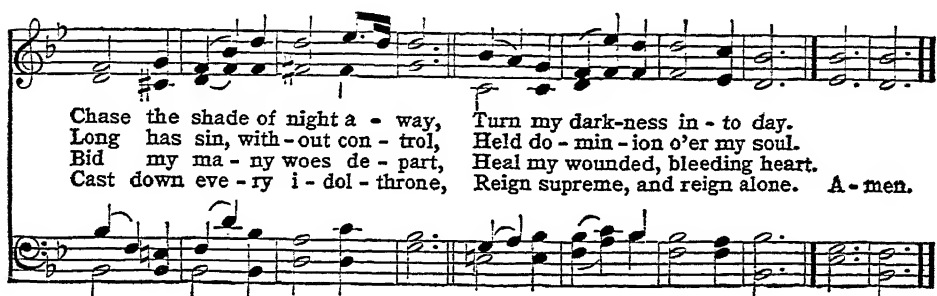
Mercy 7777

ANDREW REED, 1817

Arr. fr. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK by EDWIN P. PARKER



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down eve - ry i - dol - throne, Reign supreme, and reign alone. A - men.

232

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

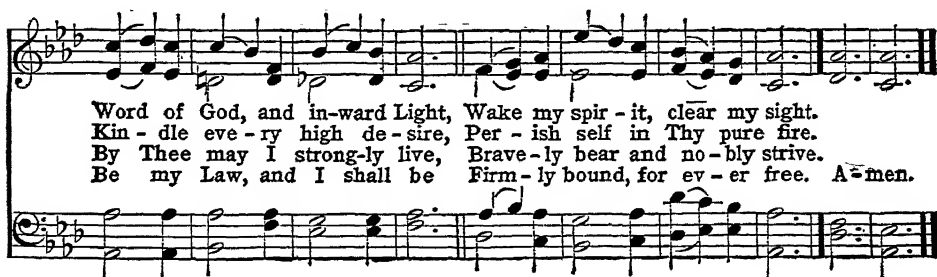
Haven 7777

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

EDWIN LEMARE, 1889



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;



Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle eve - ry high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
 Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free. A - men.

The Spirit of God

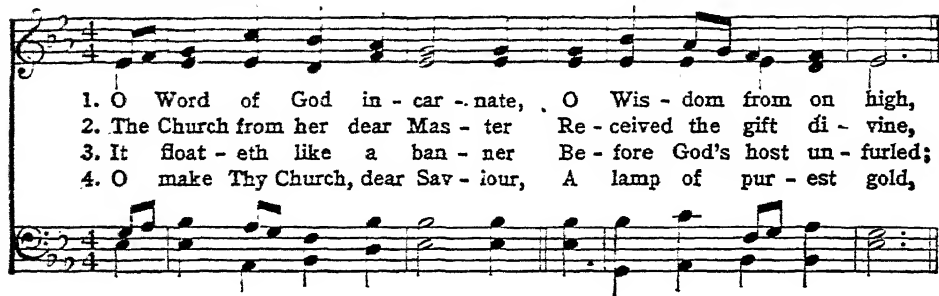
227

O Word of God Incarnate

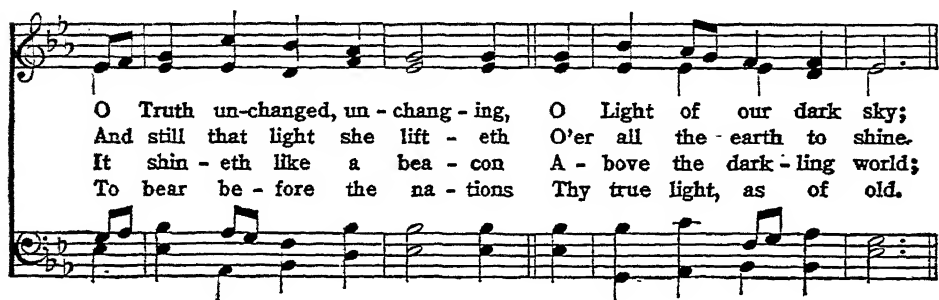
Munich 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1847

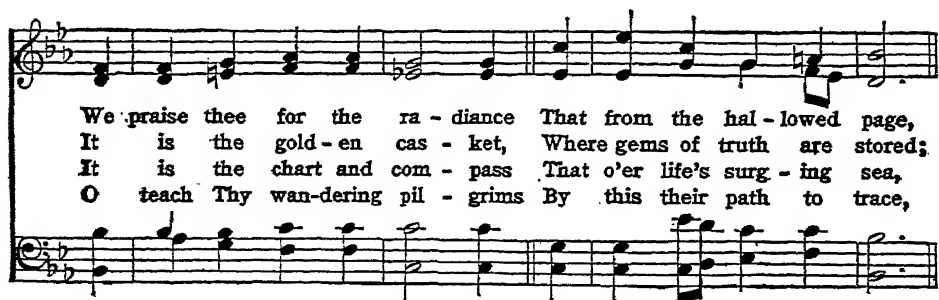
Meiningsches Gesang-Buch, 1693



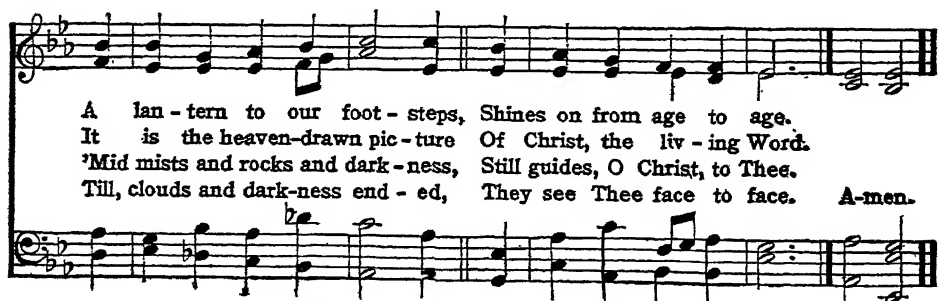
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,



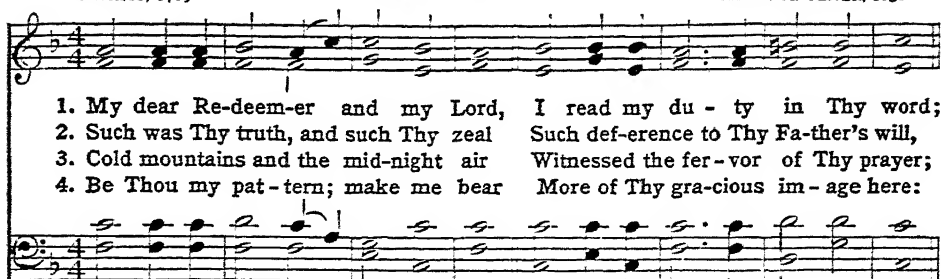
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A-men.

My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

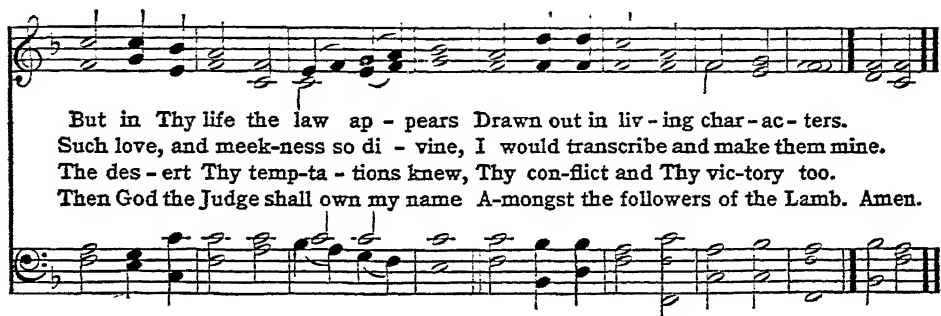
ISAAC WATTS, 1709

Federal Street L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal Such def-erence to Thy Fa-ther's will,
 3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Witnessed the fer-vor of Thy prayer;
 4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra-cious im-age here:

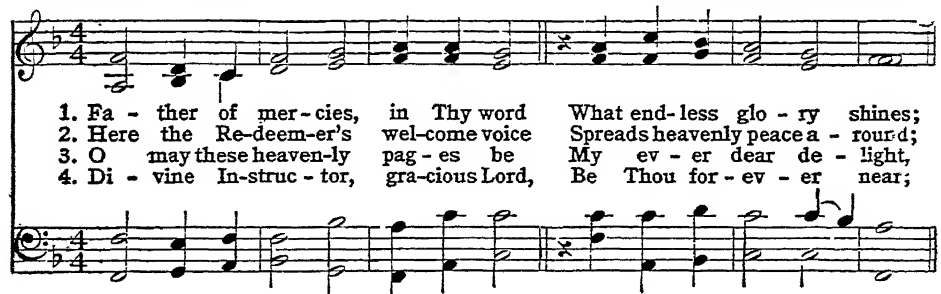


But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv-ing char-ac-ters.
 Such love, and meek-ness so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
 The des-ert Thy temp-ta - tions knew, Thy con-flict and Thy vic-tory too.
 Then God the Judge shall own my name A-mongst the followers of the Lamb. Amen.

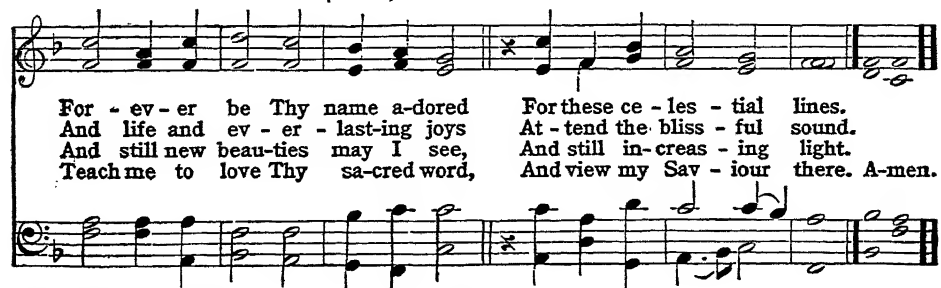
Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

Graefenberg C. M.

ANNE STÉELE, 1716-1778

FROM JOHANN CRUGER'S
PRAXIS PIETATIS MELICA, 1653


1. Fa - ther of mer-cies, in Thy word What end-less glo - ry shines;
 2. Here the Re-deem-er's wel-come voice Spreads heavenly peace a - round;
 3. O may these heaven-ly pag-es be My ev - er dear de - light,
 4. Di - vine In-struc - tor, gra-cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;



For - ev - er be Thy name a-dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 And life and ev - er - last-ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
 And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
 Teach me to love Thy sa-cred word, And view my Sav - iour there. A-men.

236 (101)

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Bread of Life 6 4 6 4 D

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord, My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all. A-men.

0-27

237 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Lambeth C. M.

BERNARD D. BARTON, 1836

A. SCHULTZES, 1871

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
 3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
 4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;

0-P237

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The Word of Life

Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Stream from the fount of heavenly grace, Brook by the traveler's way.
 Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
 When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
 With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it-self be won? A-men.

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Walk In the Light

Manoah C. M.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

From HENRY W. GREAFOREX'S COLLECTION, 1851

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy
 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy
 4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A

fel - low - ship of love His Spir - it on - ly
 heart made tru - ly His, Who dwells in cloud - less
 dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that light hath
 path, though thorn - y, bright: For God, by grace, shall

can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 on thee shone, In which is per - fect day.
 dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light. A - men.

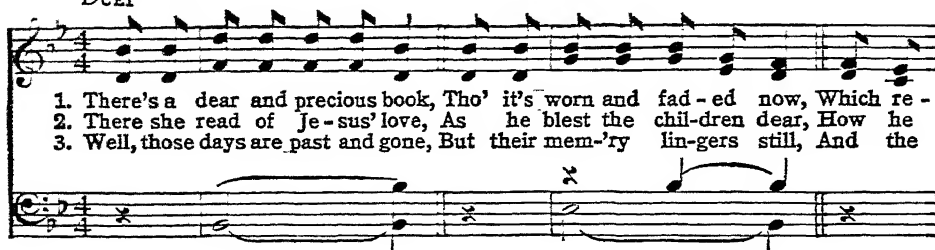
239 (80) There's a Dear and Precious Book

My Mother's Bible 77 11 D With Refrain

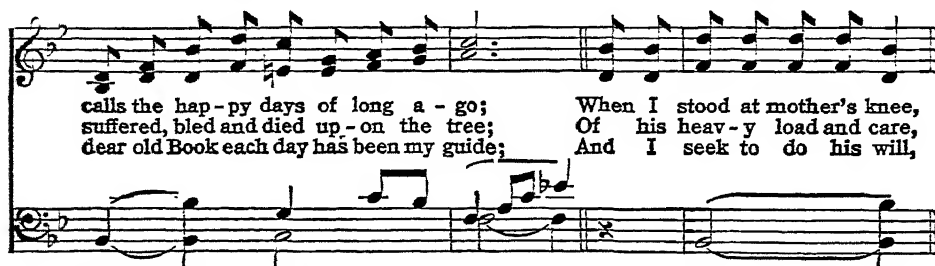
M. B. WILLIAMS

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN, 1893

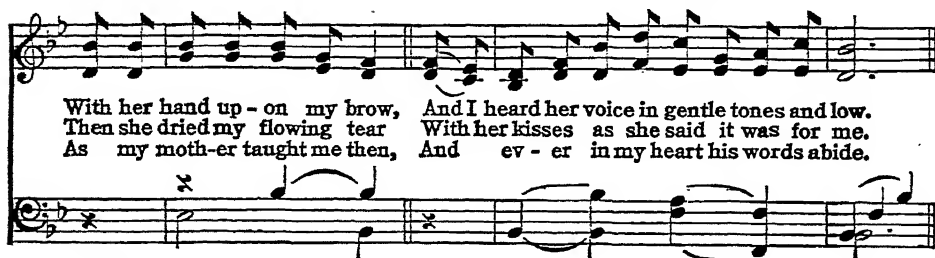
DUET



1. There's a dear and precious book, Tho' it's worn and fad-ed now, Which re -
 2. There she read of Je-sus' love, As he blest the chil-dren dear, How he
 3. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'-ry lin-gers still, And the

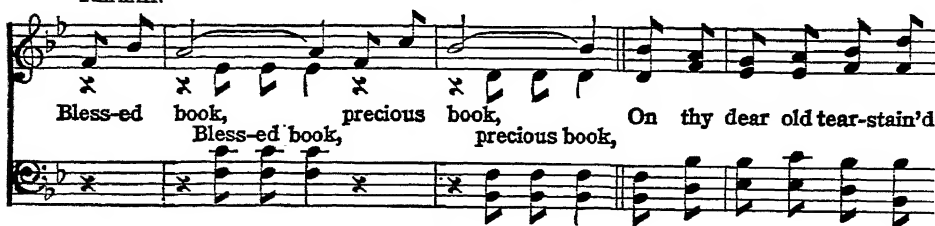


calls the hap-py days of long a - go; When I stood at mother's knee,
 suffered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of his heav-y load and care,
 dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do his will,



With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
 Then she dried my flowing tear With her kisses as she said it was for me.
 As my moth-er taught me then, And ev - er in my heart his words abide.

REFRAIN



Bless-ed book, precious book, On thy dear old tear-stain'd
 Bless-ed book, precious book,



leaves I love to look; Thou art sweet-er day-by day, As I
 love to look;

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There's a Dear and Precious Book

walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home a - bove.

240(81) I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

Welcome Voice S. M. With Refrain

LEWIS HARTSOUGH

LEWIS HARTSOUGH

1. I hear thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to thee, For cleans-ing in thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con-firms The bless - ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to
5. And he the witness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - ery prom-ise
6. All hail, a - ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deeming grace! All hail, the gift of

REFRAIN

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.
welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

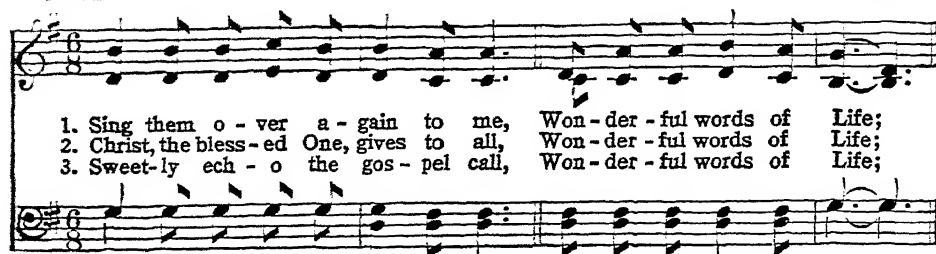
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. A-men.

241 (132) Sing Them Over Again to Me

Wonderful Words of Life 868666 With Refrain

P. P. B.

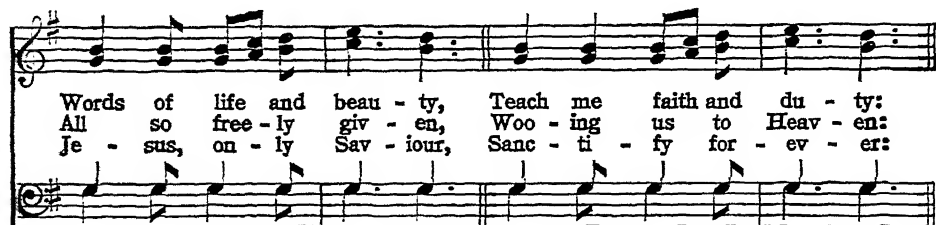
P. P. BLISS



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

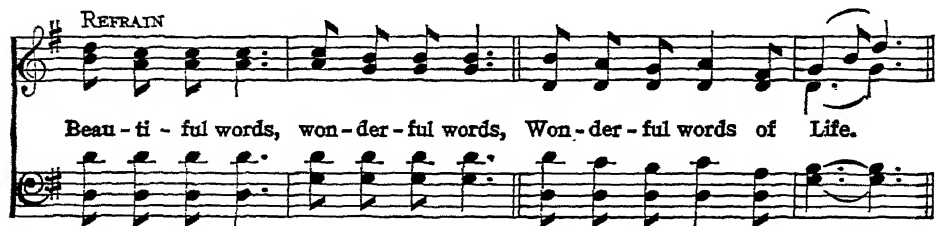


Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

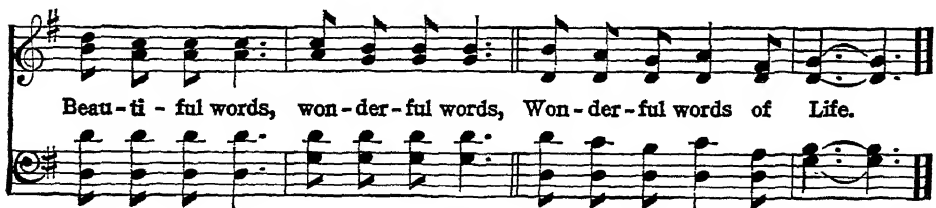


Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

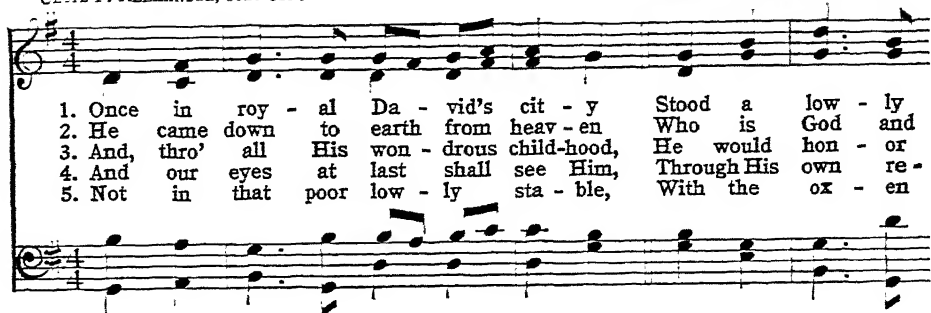
REFRAIN



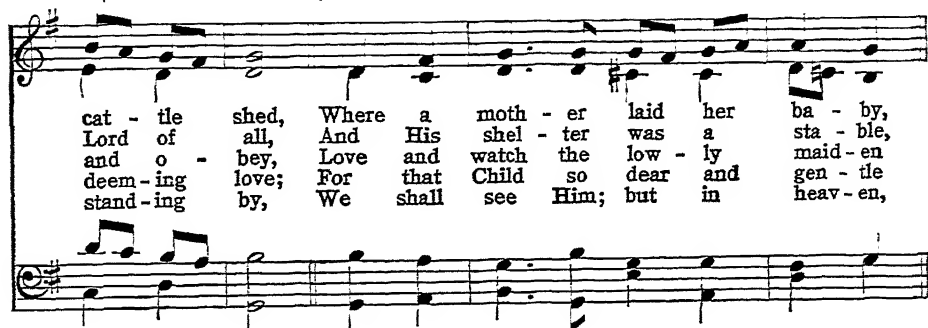
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



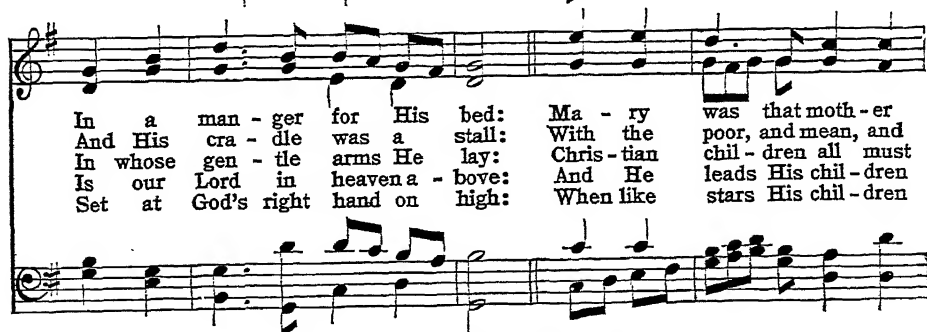
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



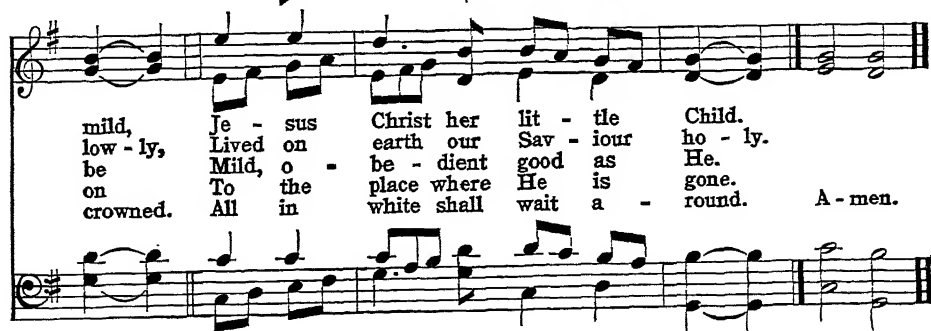
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
 3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or
 4. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re -
 5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en



cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en
 deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and gen - tle
 stand - ing by, We shall see Him; but in heav - en,



In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
 And His cra - die was a stall: With the poor, and mean, and
 In whose gen - tle arms He lay: Chris - tian chil - dren all must
 Is our Lord in heaven a - bove: And He leads His chil - dren
 Set at God's right hand on high: When like stars His chil - dren



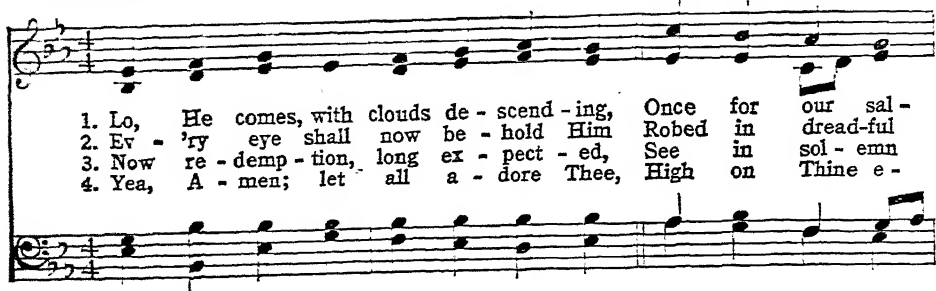
mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient good as He.
 on To the place where He is gone.
 crowned. All in white shall wait a - round. A - men.

Lo, He Comes, with Clouds Descending

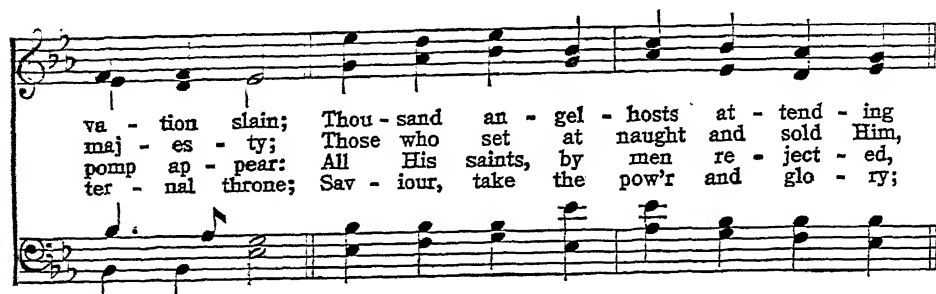
Holywood 878787

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1732
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739-1763

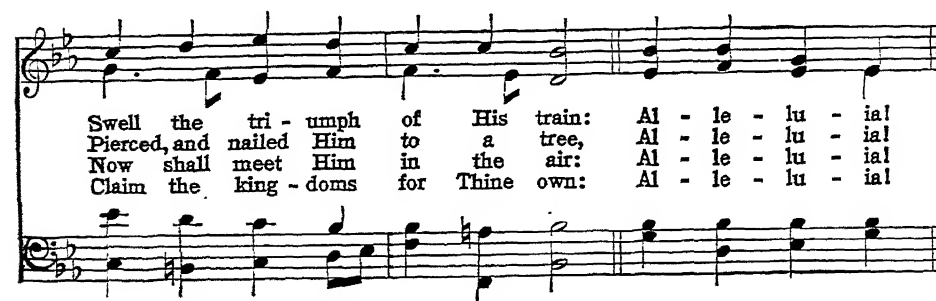
J. F. WADE'S "Cantus Diversi" 1751



1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for our sal -
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful
 3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn
 4. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e -



va - tion slain; Thou - sand an - gel - hosts at - tend - ing
 maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him,
 pomp ap - pear: All His saints, by men re - ject - ed,
 ter - nal throne; Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry;



Swell the tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Pierced, and nailed Him to a tree, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now shall meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Claim the king - doms for Thine own: Al - le - lu - ia!



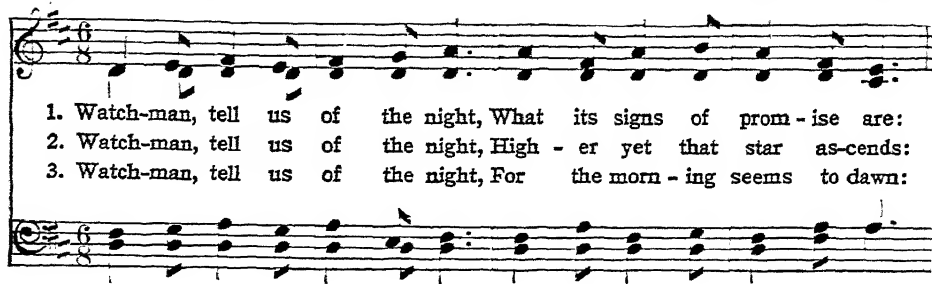
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone. A-men.

244 (123) Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

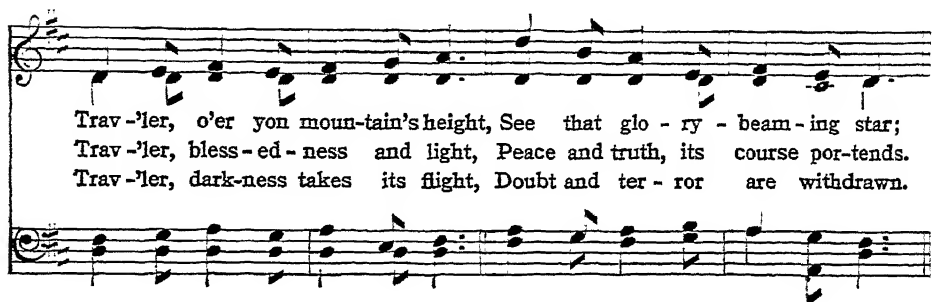
Watchman 7777D

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

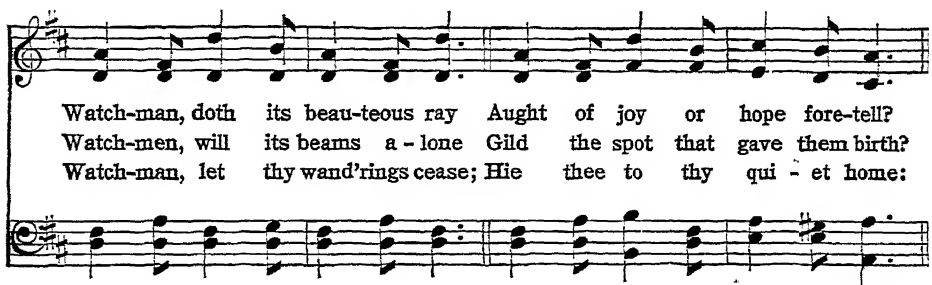
LOWELL MASON, 1830



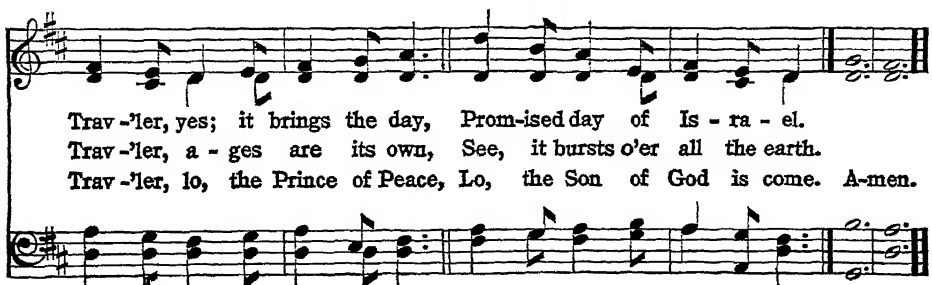
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:



Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star;
 Trav-'ler, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
 Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-men, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:



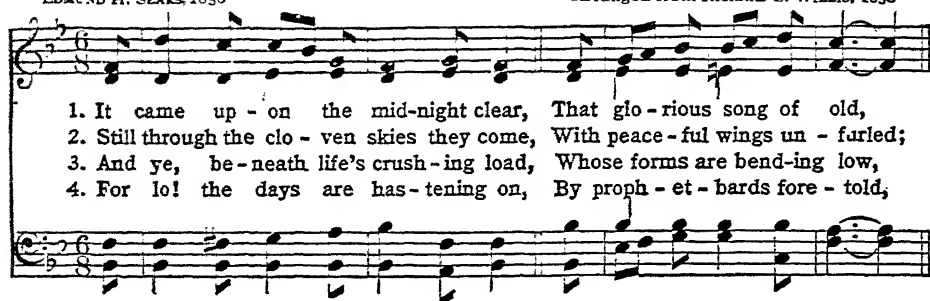
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav-'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-men.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

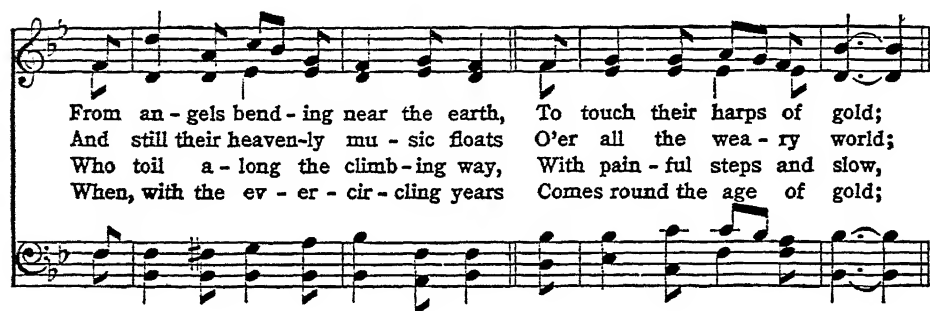
EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

Carol C. M. D.

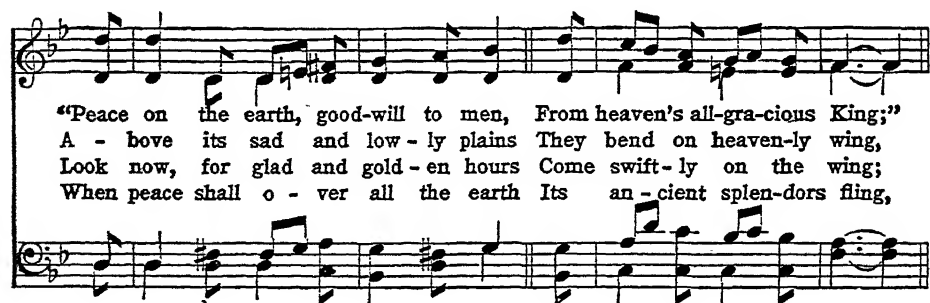
Arranged from RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



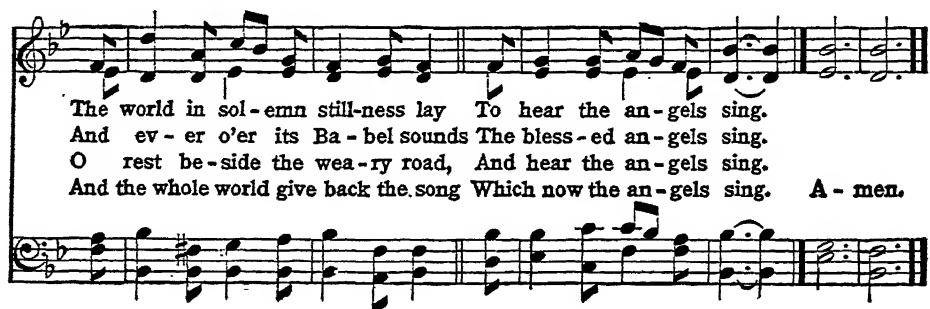
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven - ly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



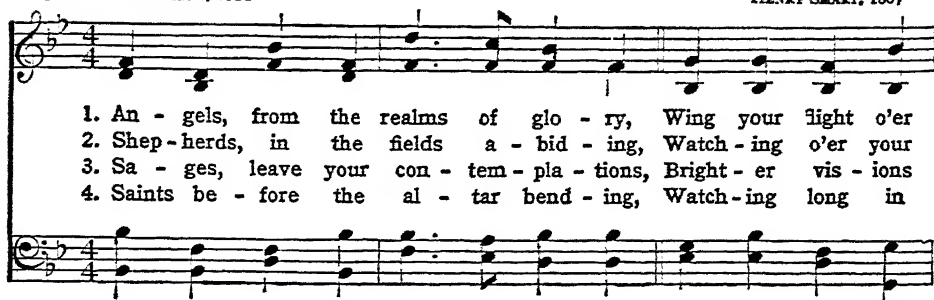
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

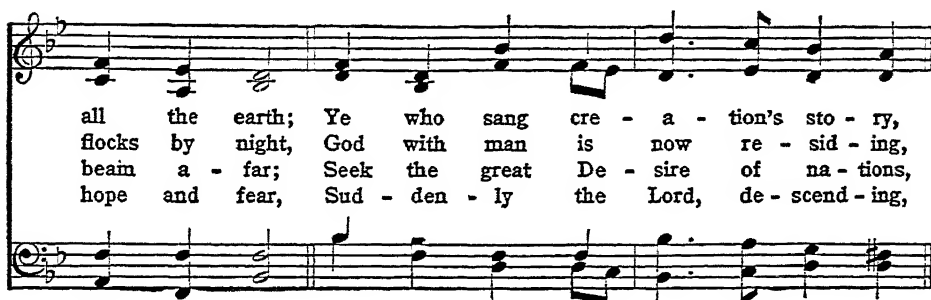
Regent Square 8787 With Refrain

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1811

HENRY SMART, 1867

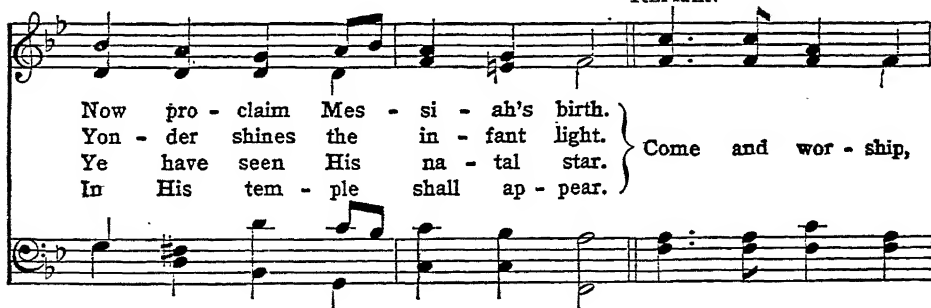


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in



all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

REFRAIN



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 Yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear. } Come and wor - ship,



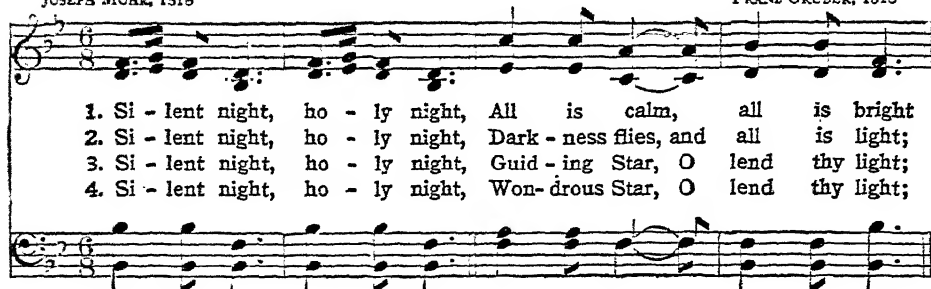
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new - born King. A-men.

Silent Night, Holy Night

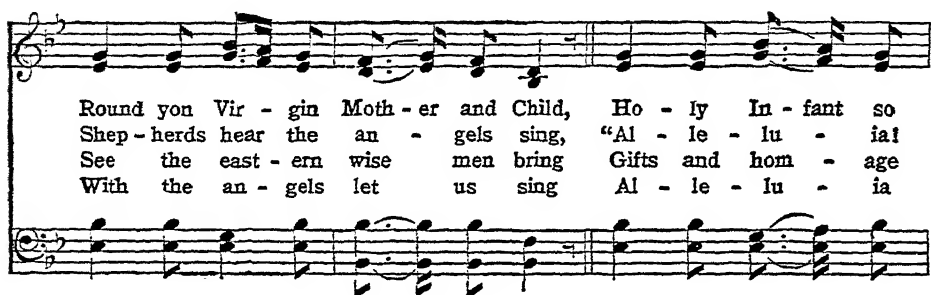
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Silent Night Irregular

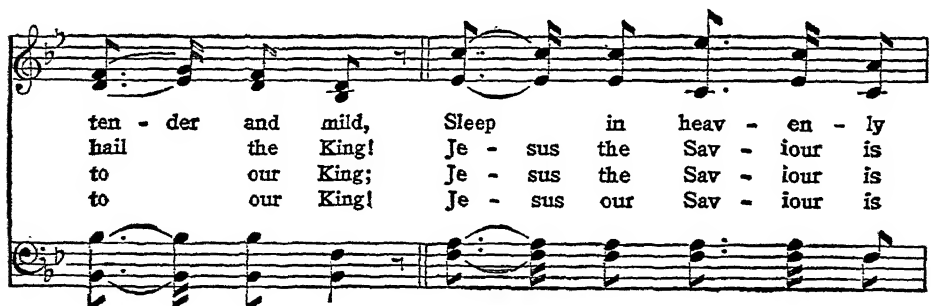
FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, and all is light;
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light;
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous Star, O lend thy light;



Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia!
 See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia



ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 hail the King! Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 to our King; Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 to our King! Je - sus our Sav - iour is



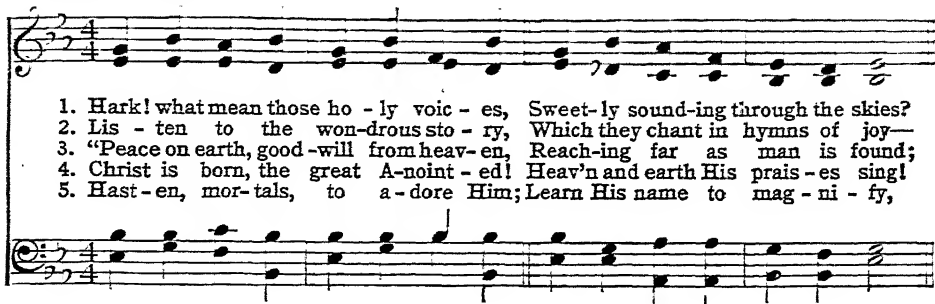
peace Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
 here, Je - sus our Sav - iour is here. A - men.

Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

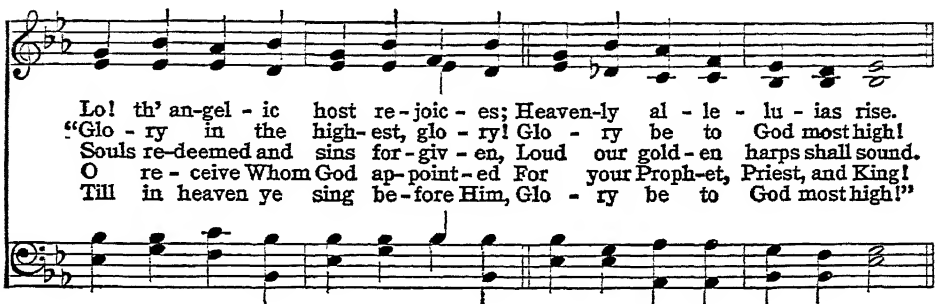
Vesper Hymn (Bortniansky) 87878687

JOHN CAWOOD, 1773-1852

DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY, 1752-1825



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?
 2. Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—
 3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
 4. Christ is born, the great A-noint-ed! Heav'n and earth His prais-es sing!
 5. Hast-en, mor-tals, to a-dore Him; Learn His name to mag-ni-fy,



Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re-joic - es; Heaven-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
 "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
 Souls re-deemed and sins for-giv - en, Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.
 O re - ceive Whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!
 Till in heaven ye sing be-fore Him, Glo - ry be to God most high!"



Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.



Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re-joic - es; Heaven-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
 "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
 Souls redeemed and sins for-giv - en, Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.
 O re - ceive Whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!
 Till in heaven ye sing before Him, Glo - ry be to God most high!" A-men.

There Dwelt in Old Judea

Old Judea 7 6 8 6 With Refrain

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1878

ROBERT JACKSON

In Unison

1. There dwelt in old Ju - de - a A maid - en fair to see;
 2. And as the In - fant Je - sus Lay on His low - ly bed,
 3. The shep - herds bowed be - fore Him, While an - gels swift did fly
 4. Now Christ, my dear Re - deem - er, I give my - heart to Thee;

The moth - er, mild and un - de - filed, Of a bless - ed Babe was she.
 A cir - cle bright of heav - en - ly light Shone round a - bout His head.
 On blest em - ploy, with songs of joy, To fill the star - ry sky.
 For, by my word, this lov - ing Lord Shall be the Lord of me.

f REFRAIN *In Harmony*

Sing No - el, sing No - el, And mer - ry be al - way;

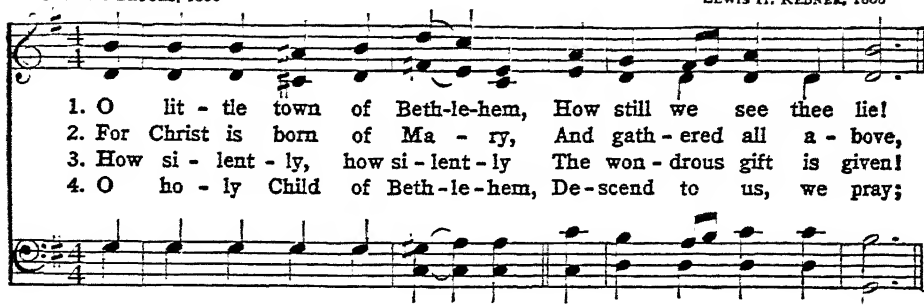
For Christ was born, in the ear - ly morn, All on a Christ - mas Day.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

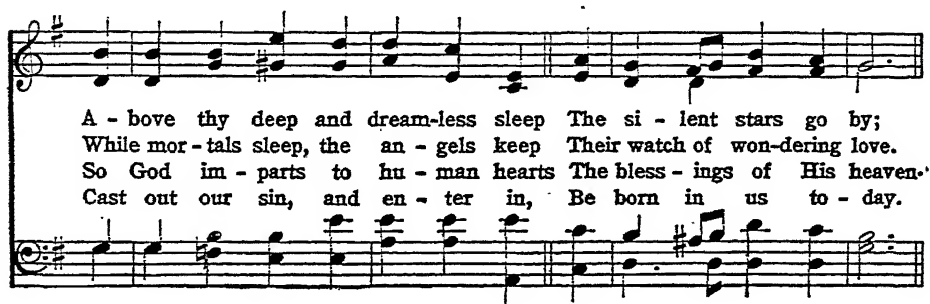
St. Louis 3 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1858

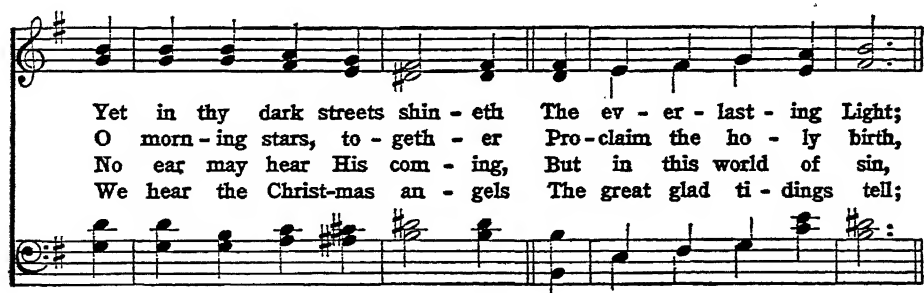
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



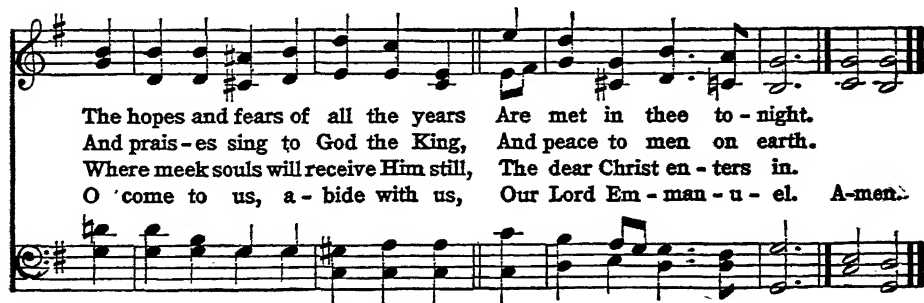
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-men.

In the Lonely Midnight

Lonely Midnight 6565 D

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS

ALONZO POTTER HOWARD

1. In the lone-ly mid-night, On the win-try hill, Shepherds heard the
 2. Though in Dav-id's cit-y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel
 3. Though the child of Ma-ry, Sent from heaven on high, In His man-ger

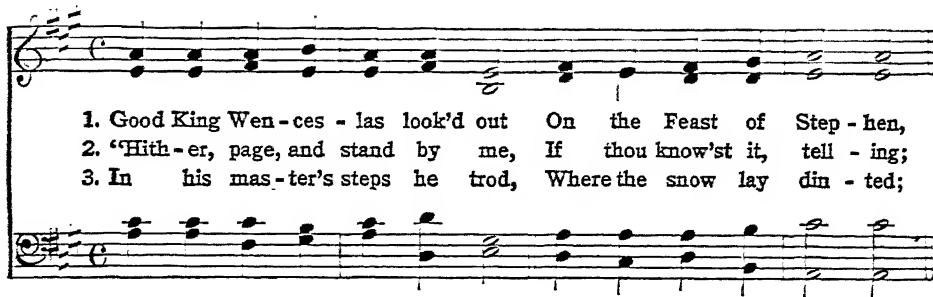
an-gels Singing, "Peace, good-will." Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry, To the
 mu-sic On earth's darkest shore; Though no heavenly glo-ry Meet your
 cra-dle May no long-er lie, Love is King for-ev-er, Though the

an-gels' song, Un-to you the tid-ings Of great joy be-long.
 wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
 proud world scorn; If ye tru-ly seek Him, Christ your King is born. A-men.

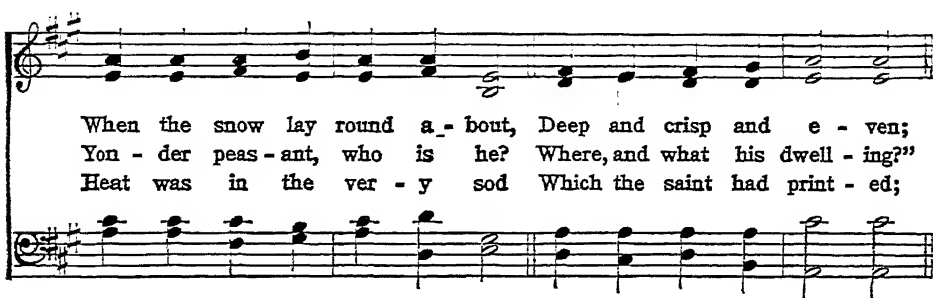
Good King Wenceslas

JOHN NEAL

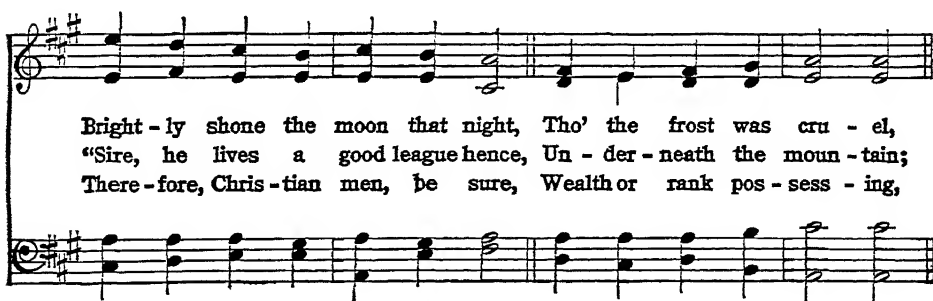
Traditional



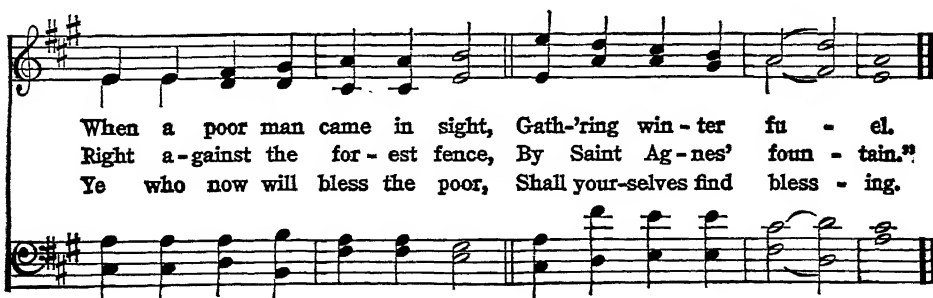
1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Step - hen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing;
 3. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay din - ted;



When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven;
 You - der peas - ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?"
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed;



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,



When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn 7777 D

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739; altered by GEORGE WHITFIELD, 1753

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840
by WILLIAM CUMMINGS, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In-car-nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.

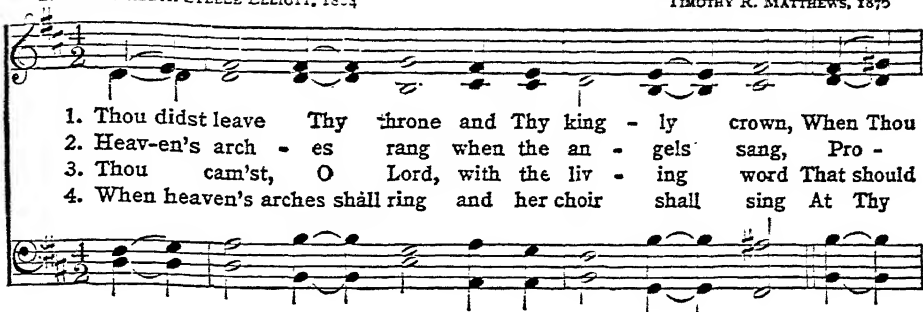
Ped.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

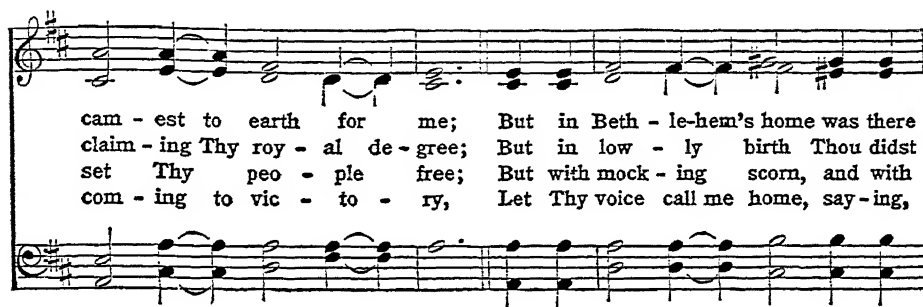
Margaret Irregular

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1864

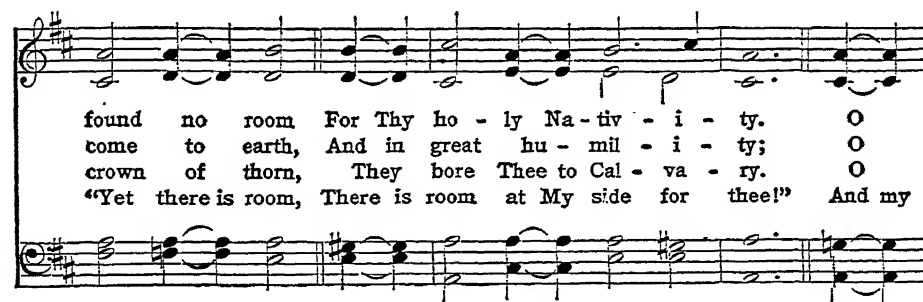
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1875



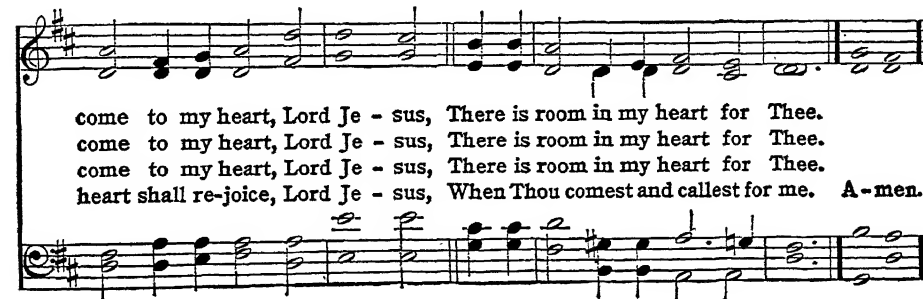
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
 4. When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth Thou didst
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,



found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - tiv - i - ty. O
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty; O
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!" And my




come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A-men.

What Child is This?



Greensleeves 8 7 8 7 with Refrain

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898.



Old English melody

In unison



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas-ant, King to own Him;

Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.


REFRAIN. *In unison or harmony*


This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:




Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry. A - men.

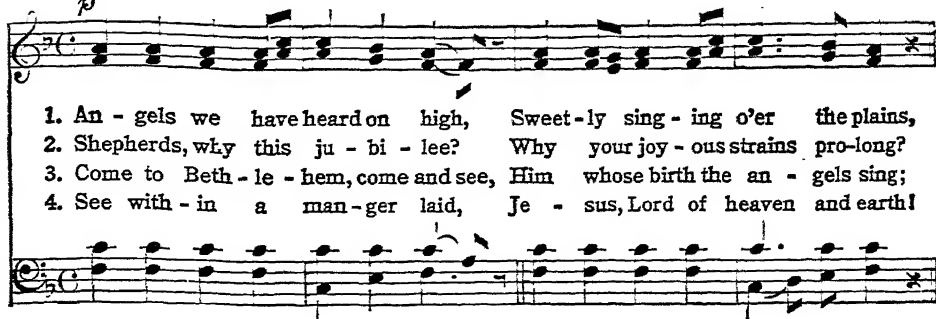


256 (61) Angels We Have Heard on High

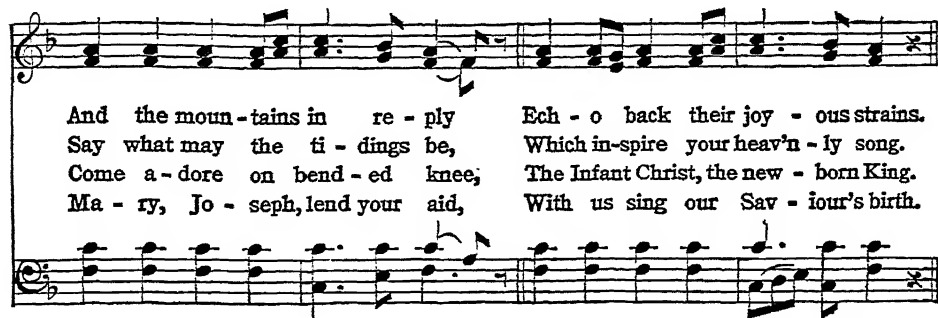
BISHOP CHADWICK

Old French Melody

p



1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shepherds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem, come and see, Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See with - in a man - ger laid, Je - sus, Lord of heaven and earth!



And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
 Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee; The Infant Christ, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, With us sing our Sav - iour's birth.



mf
 Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o
pp



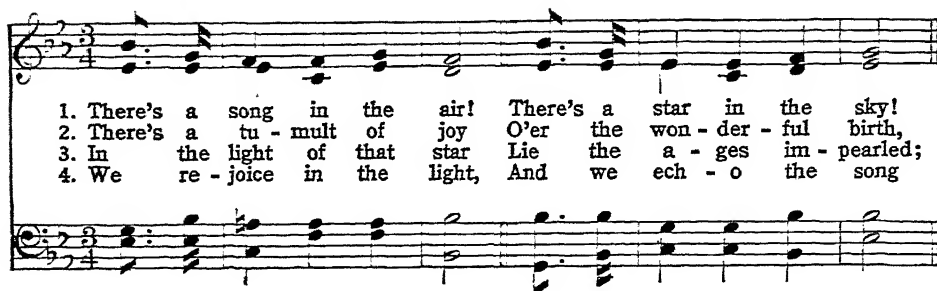
f
 Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.
pp

There's a Song in the Air

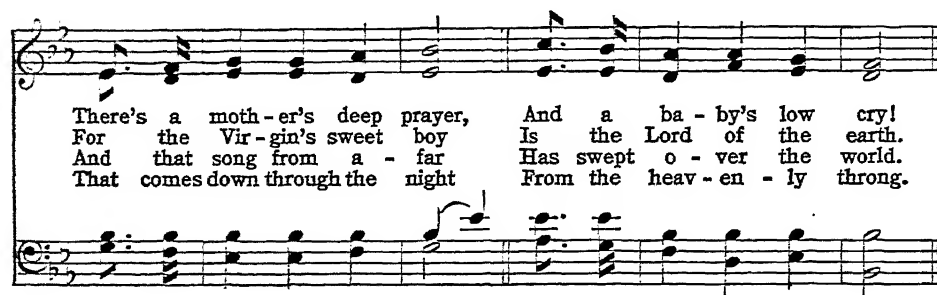
Emmanuel 6 6 6 6 12 12

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1819-1881

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1839-1925



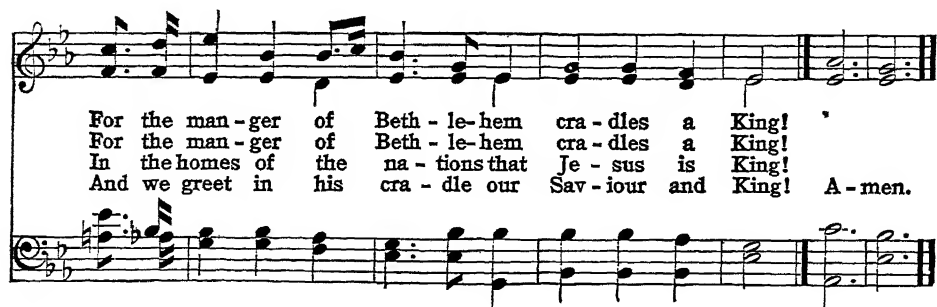
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song



There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
 For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
 That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
 And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - men.

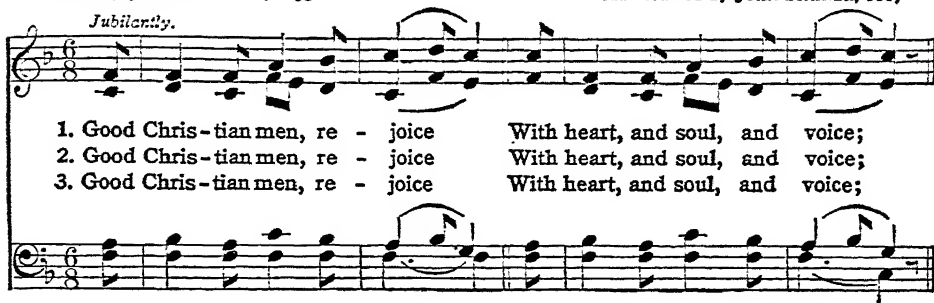
Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Latin (medieval)
Trans. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1853

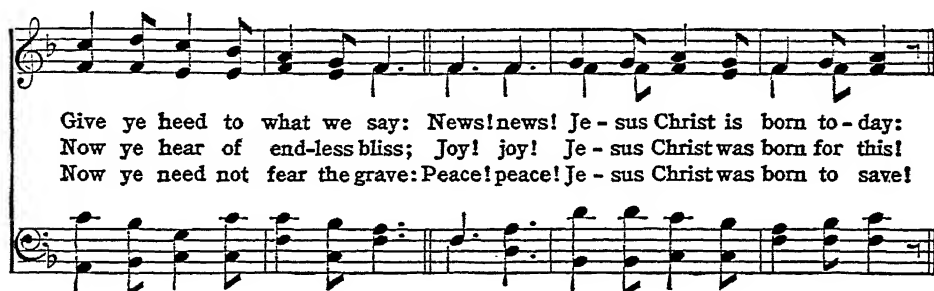
In Dulci Jubilo 66797855

14th century German melody
Harmonized by JOHN STAINER, 1867

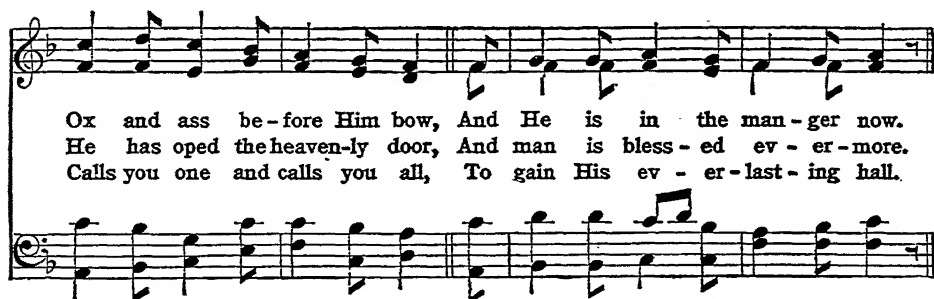
Jubilantly.



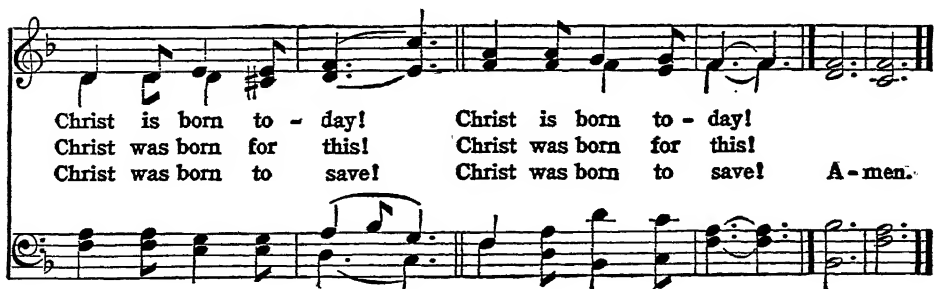
1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;
2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;
3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;



Give ye heed to what we say: News!news! Je - sus Christ is born to - day:
Now ye hear of end-less bliss; Joy! joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!



Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
He has oped the heaven-ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

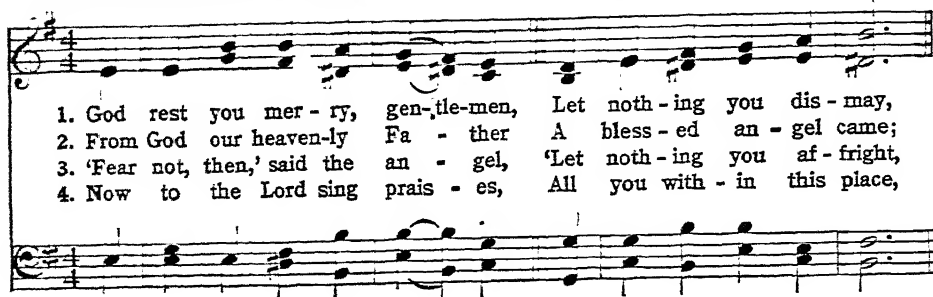


Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - men.

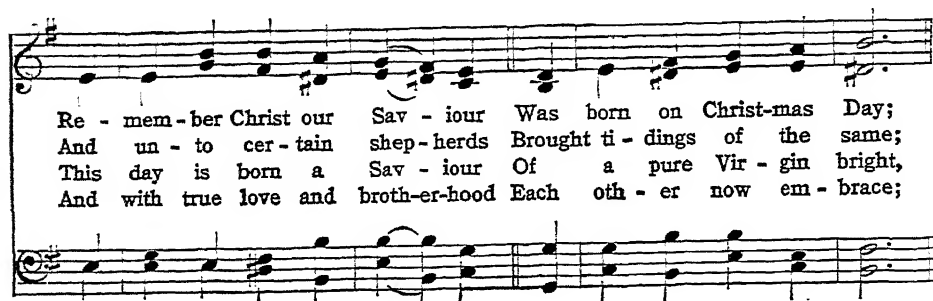
God Rest You Merry

God Rest You Merry 767676 With Refrain

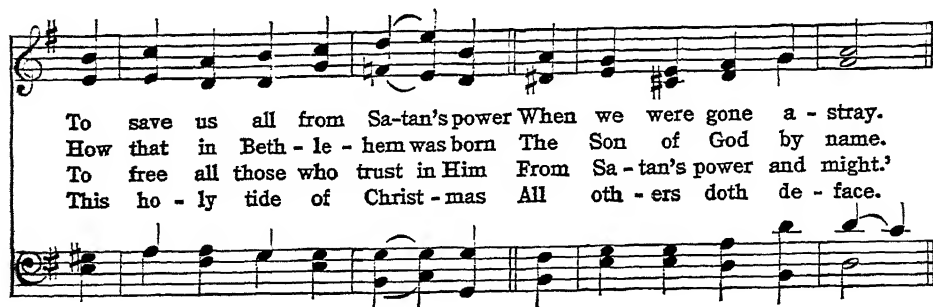
Traditional English Carol, 18th century

Traditional London Melody, 18th century
Harmonized by JOHN STAINER, 1867


1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may,
 2. From God our heav - en - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came;
 3. 'Fear not, then,' said the an - gel, 'Let noth - ing you af - fright,
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place,



Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour Was born on Christ - mas Day;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same;
 This day is born a Sav - iour Of a pure Vir - gin bright,
 And with true love and broth - er - hood Each oth - er now em - brace;



To save us all from Sa - tan's power When we were gone a - stray.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's power and might.'
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - ers doth de - face.

REFRAIN



O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and joy;

The Nativity

God Rest You Merry

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy. A - men.

260 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Christmas C. M.

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All
 2. "Fear not!" said he - for might - y dread Had
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is
 4. "The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find To

seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down,
 seized their trou - bled mind - "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring,
 born of Da - vid's line, The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord;
 hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands,

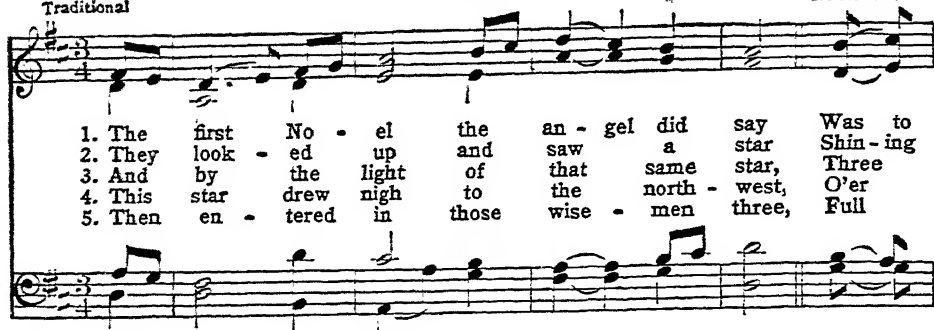
And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
 And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
 And in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid." A - men.

261 (59) The First Noel the Angel did Say

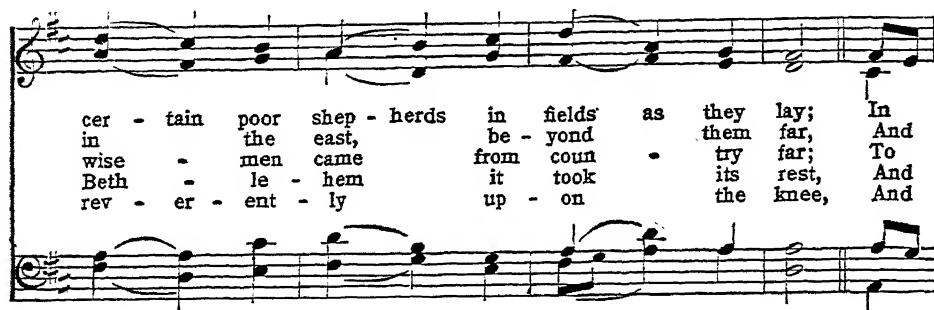
The First Noel Irregular With Refrain

Traditional

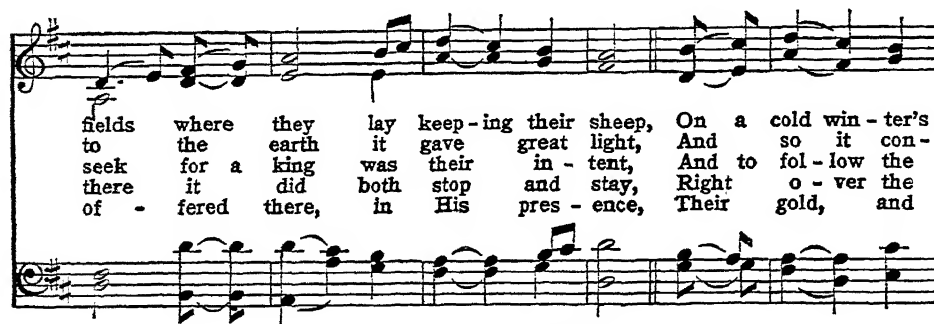
Traditional



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full



cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far, And
 wise - men came from coun - try far, To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And



fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the
 there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 of - fered there, in His pres - ence, Their gold, and

REFRAIN



night that was so deep.
 tin - ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

The First Noel the Angel did Say

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

262 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Stella 8 6 6 8 6 6

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863-1923

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man-ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher-ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee

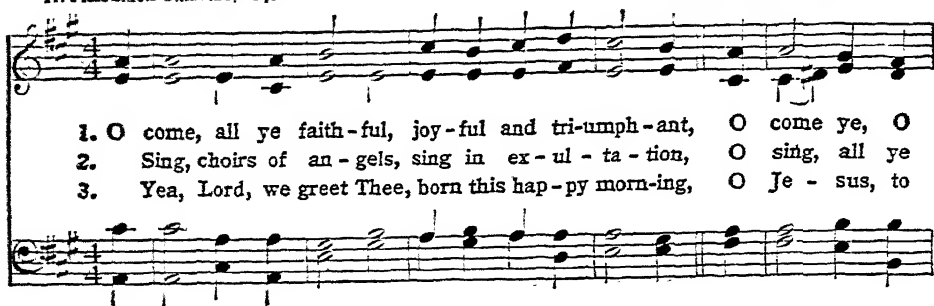
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth-ren, come; from all doth grieve you,
Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is yearn-ing;
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,

Till the air eve-ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A-men.

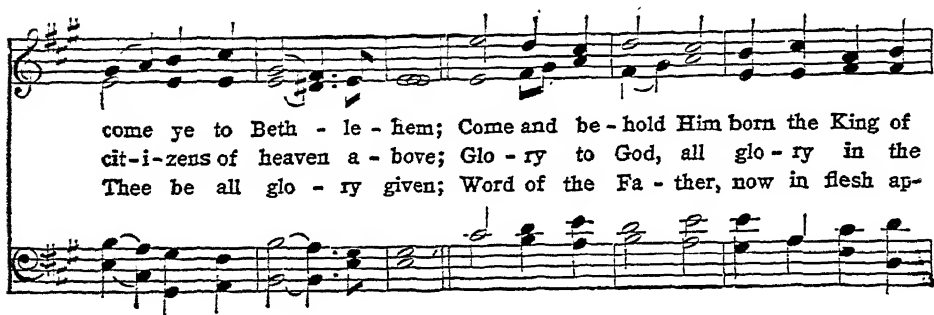
Music copyrighted by Horatio W. Parker. Used by permission

O Come, All Ye Faithful

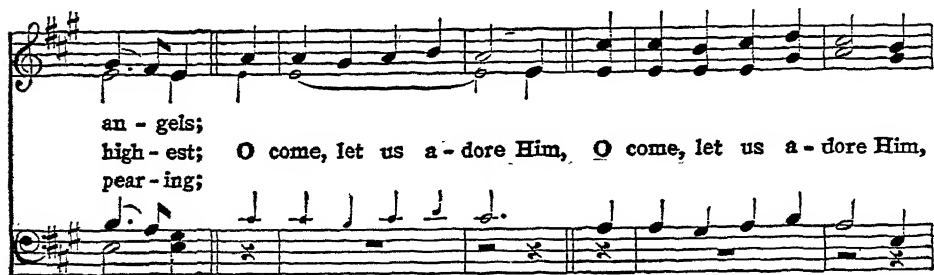
Adeste Fideles Irregular

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Tr. FREDERICK OAKLEY, 1841Anonymous in
WADE's Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je-sus, to



come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him born the King of
 cit-i-zens of heaven a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the
 Thee be all glo-ry given; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-



an-gels;
 high-est; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,
 pear-ing;



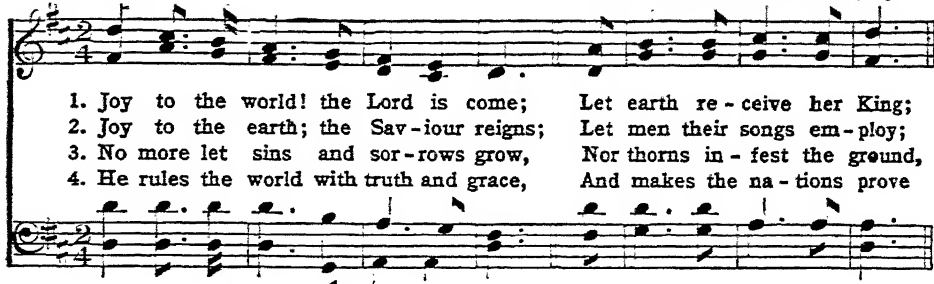
O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-men.

264 (52) Joy to the World! The Lord is Come

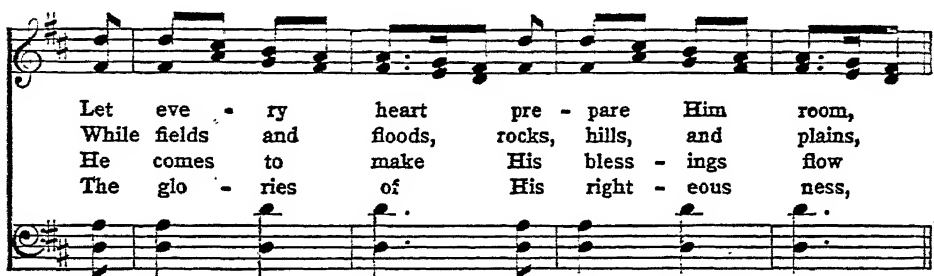
Antioch C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arr. fr G. F. HANDEL, 1742, by LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground,
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let eve - ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His right - eous ness,



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,
 And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na -



And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 Far as, far as the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won ders of His love. A - men.

Away in a Manger

Müller 11 11 11 11

Anonymous

CARL MÜLLER (?), ?

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night. A - men.

0-44

Songs of Praise the Angels Sang

Innocents 7777

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

From The Parish Choir, 1850

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang;
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
3. Heaven and earth must pass a - way Songs of praise shall crown that day;
4. And can man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king - dom come?
5. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;
6. Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall con - quer death;

Songs of Praise the Angels Sang



When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
 Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
 God will make new heav'n's, new earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 No; the church de - lights to raise Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
 Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.
 Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ. A-men.



267 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Waltham L. M.

HENRY. W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1829-1905



1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris - ten - dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: 'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,



And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Had rolled a-long the unbroken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 'For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.'
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men.'
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men! A-men.

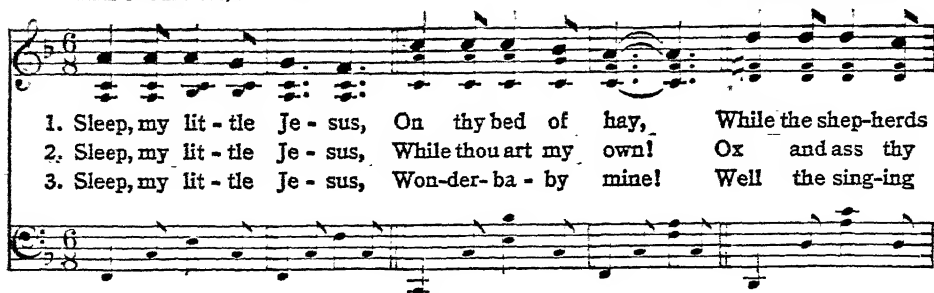


Sleep, My Little Jesus

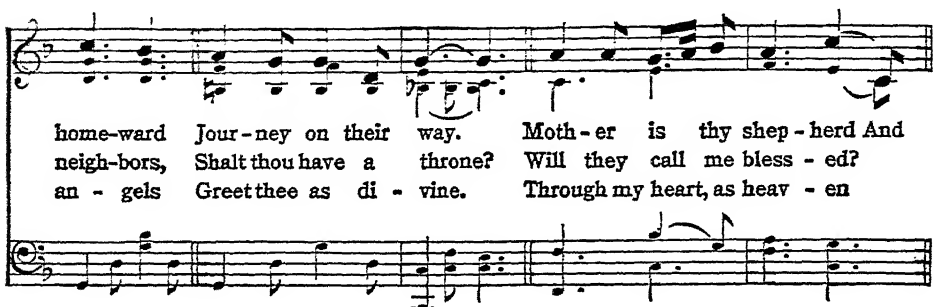
Lullaby 65656566 With Refrain

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840-1923

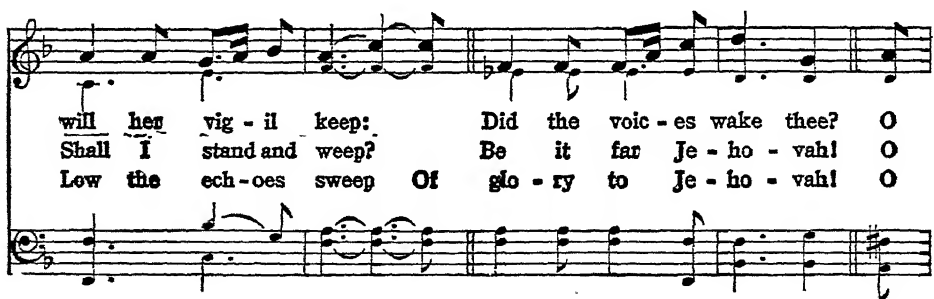
ADAM GEISEL, 1855-1933



1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shep-herds
 2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy
 3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won-der-ba - by mine! Well the sing-ing

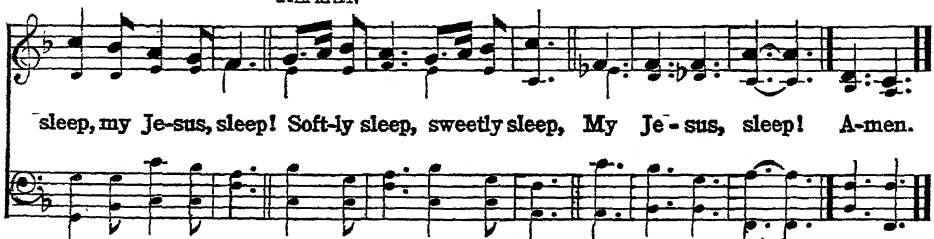


home-ward Jour-ney on their way. Moth-er is thy shep-herd And
 neigh-bors, Shalt thou have a throne? Will they call me bless-ed?
 an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. Through my heart, as heav - en



will her vig - il keep: Did the voic - es wake thee? O
 Shall I stand and weep? Be it far Je - ho - vah! O
 Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O

REFRAIN



sleep, my Je-sus, sleep! Soft-ly sleep, sweetly sleep, My Je-sus, sleep! A-men.

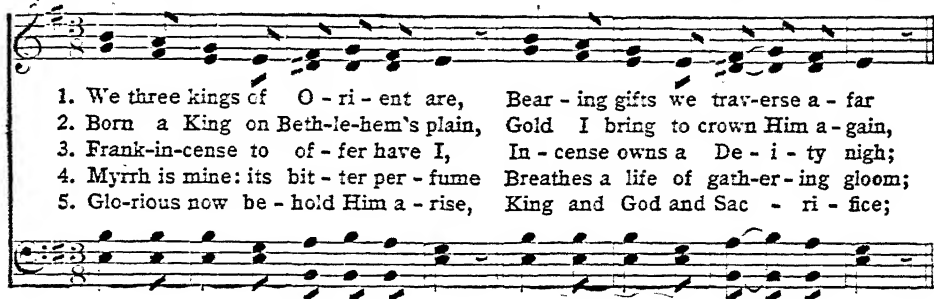
Adam Geisel Music Company, Owners of copyright, Assigned to Hall-Mack Company. Used by permission.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

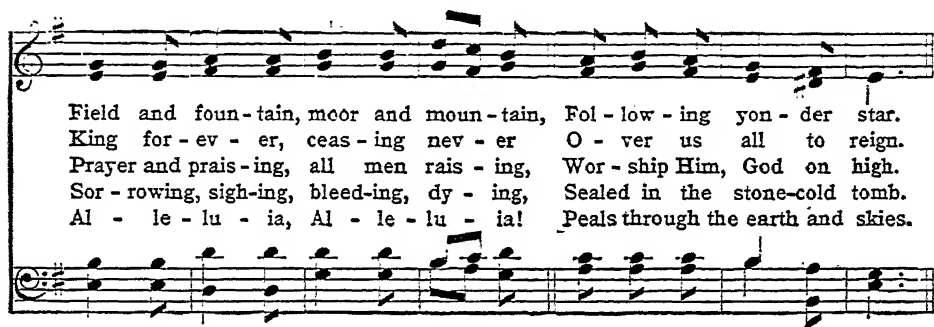
Kings of Orient 8 8 8 6 With Refrain

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862, alt.

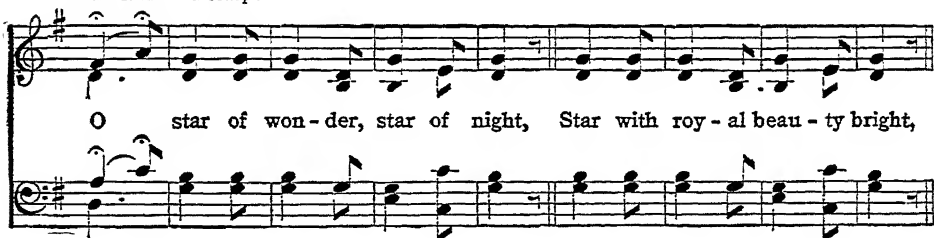
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862




1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.

REFRAIN *a tempo*


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



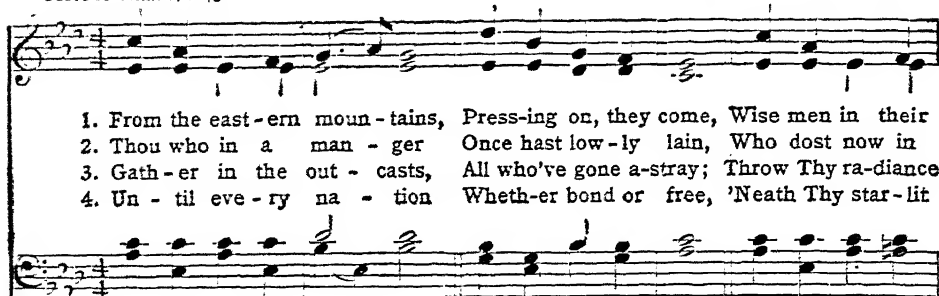
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

From the Eastern Mountains

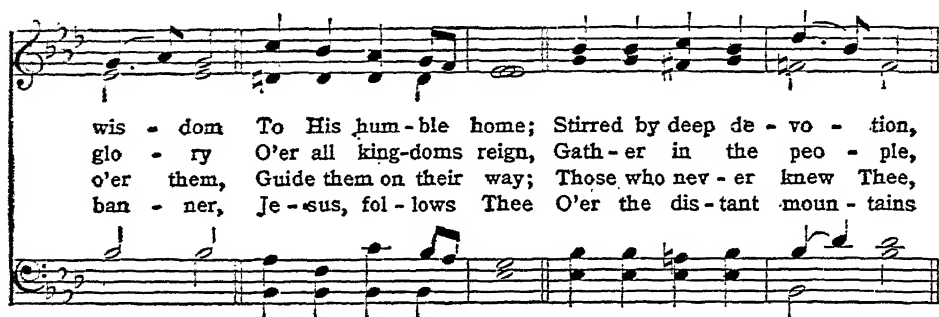
Rosmore 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

GODFREY THRING, 1873

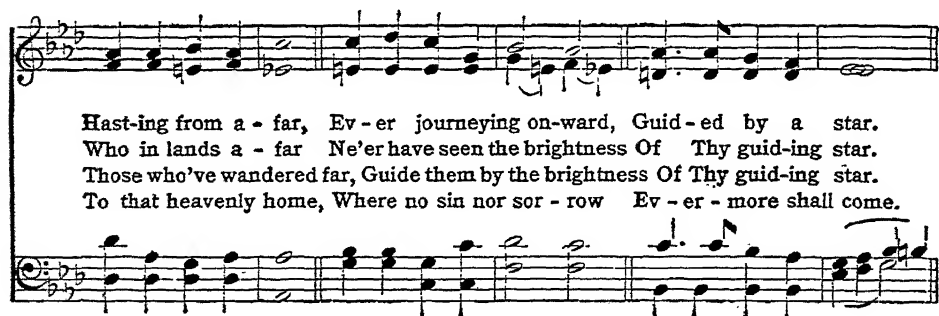
HENRY C. TREMBATH, 1893



1. From the east-ern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
 2. Thou who in a man-ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in
 3. Gath-er in the out-casts, All who've gone a-stray; Throw Thy ra-diance
 4. Un-til eve-ry na-tion Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit

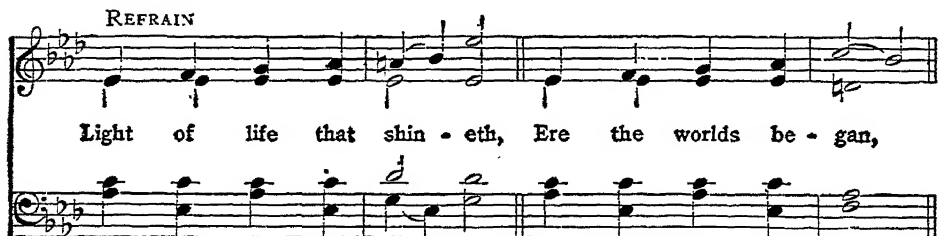


wis-dom To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion,
 glo-ry O'er all king-doms reign, Gath-er in the peo-ple,
 o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev-er knew Thee,
 ban-ner, Je-sus, fol-lows Thee O'er the dis-tant moun-tains



Hast-ing from a-far, Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid-ed by a star.
 Who in lands a-far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 To that heavenly home, Where no sin nor sor-row Ev-er-more shall come.

REFRAIN



Light of life that shin-eth, Ere the worlds be-gan,

From the Eastern Mountains

Draw Thou near and light - en Eve - ry heart of man. A - men.

271

As with Gladness Men of Old

Dix 777777

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

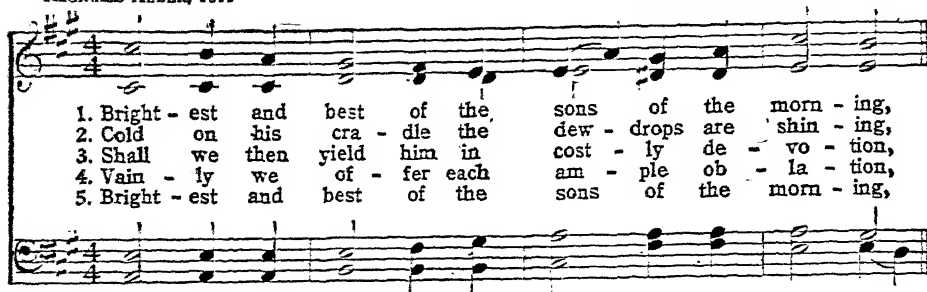
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our costliest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven - ly - King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A - men.

Brightest and Best

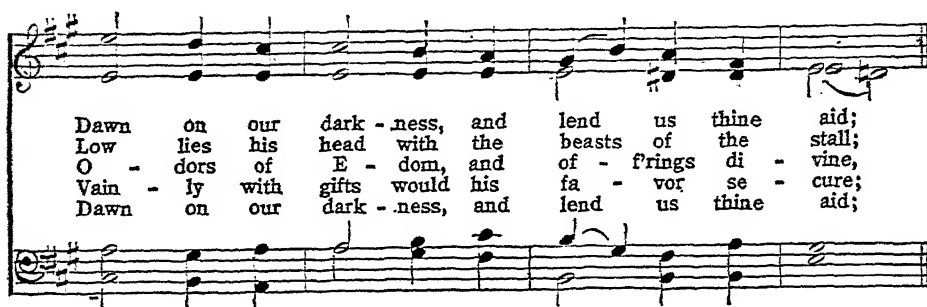
Morning Star 11 10 11 10

REGINALD HEBER, 1811


JAMES P. HARDING, 1850-1917



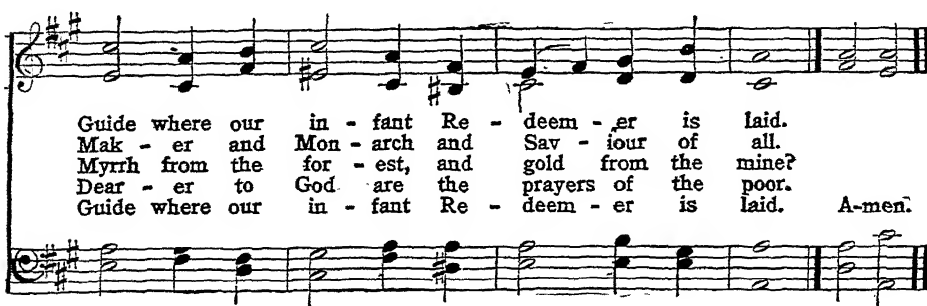
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on his cra - die the dew - drops are shin - ing,
 3. Shall we then yield him in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dours of E - dom, and of - frings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



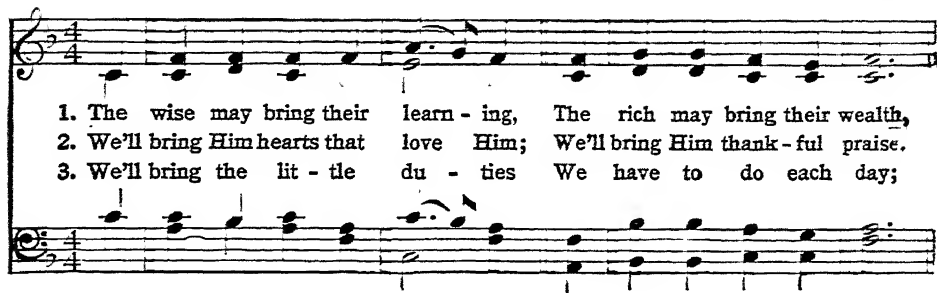
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A-men.

273 The Wise May Bring Their Learning

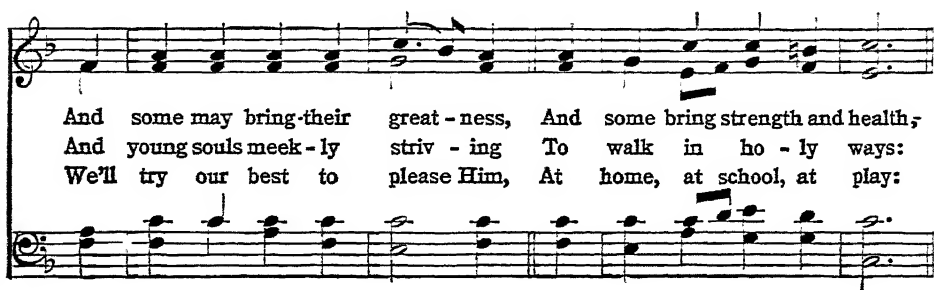
Ellon 7676D

Anonymous

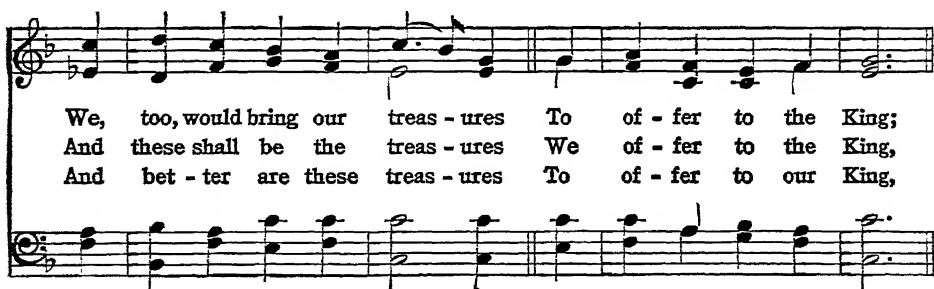
GEORGE F. ROET, 1820-1895



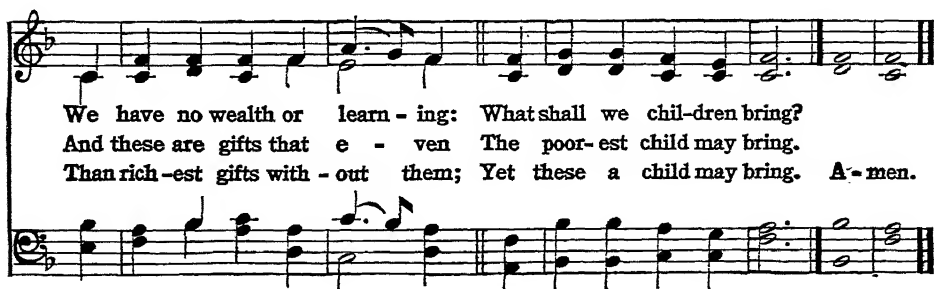
1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth,
 2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him; We'll bring Him thank - ful praise.
 3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;



And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health,
 And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways:
 We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play:



We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
 And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King,
 And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King,



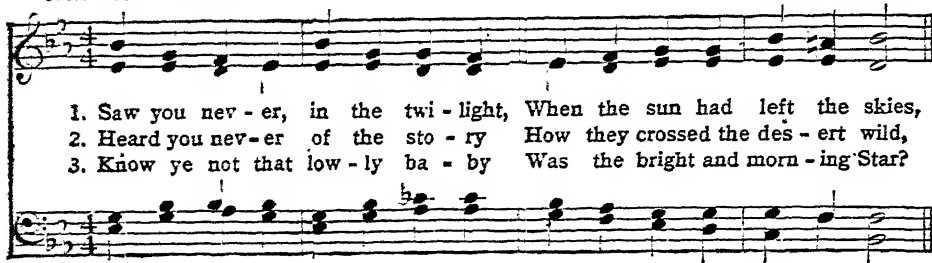
We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?
 And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.
 Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - men.

Saw You Never, in the Twilight

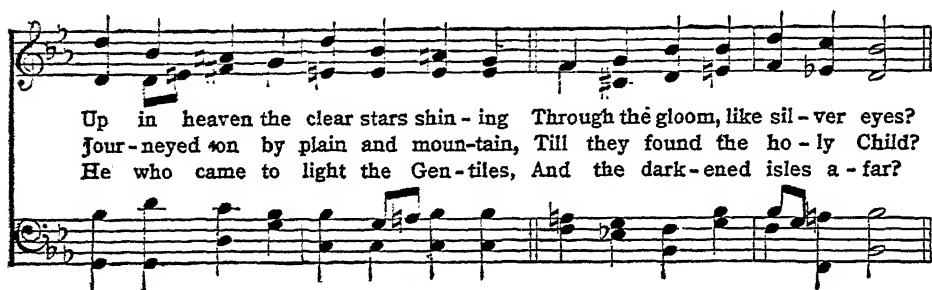
Advent .8787 D

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

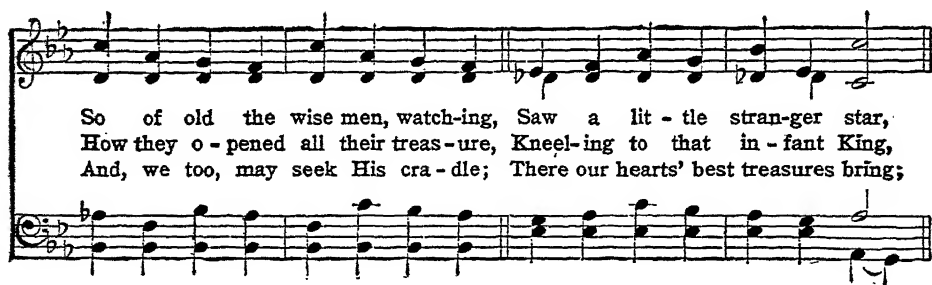
BERTHOLD TOURS



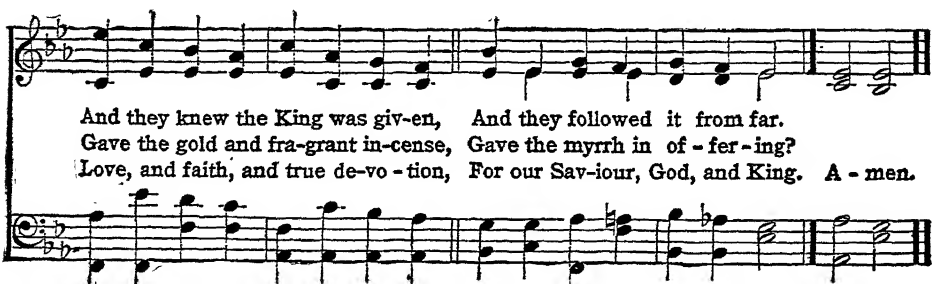
1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
 2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry How they crossed the des - ert wild,
 3. Know ye not that low - ly ba - by Was the bright and morn - ing Star?



Up in heaven the clear stars shin - ing Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
 Jour - neyed on by plain and moun - tain, Till they found the ho - ly Child?
 He who came to light the Gen - tles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?



So of old the wise men, watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,
 How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel - ing to that in - fant King,
 And, we too, may seek His cra - dle; There our hearts' best treasures bring;



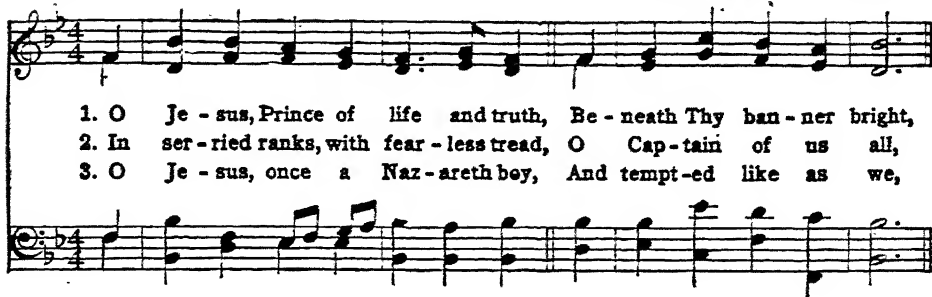
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they followed it from far.
 Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?
 Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - iour, God, and King. A - men.

O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth

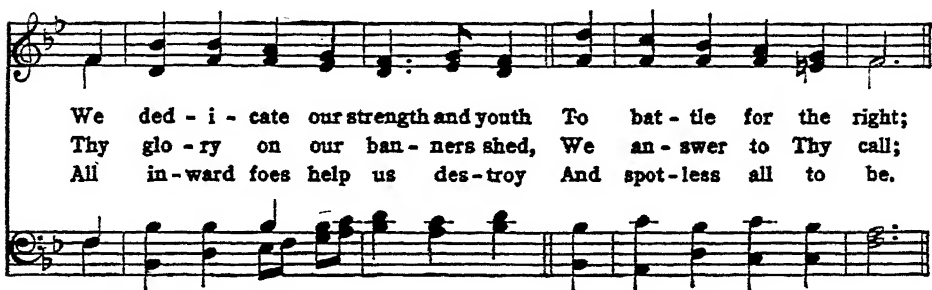
Bethlehem (Seraph) C. M. D.

Anonymous

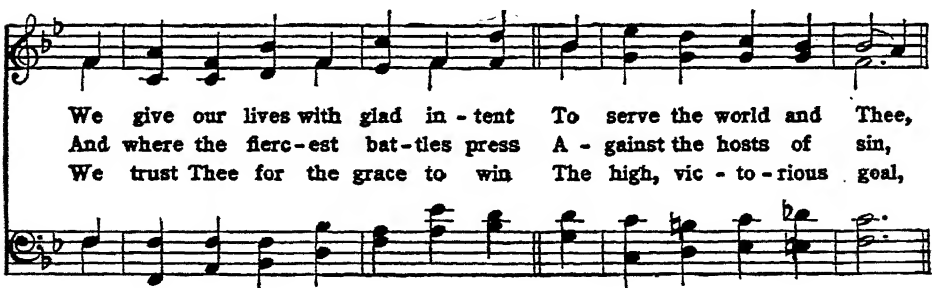
GOTTFRIED W. PINK, 1783-1846



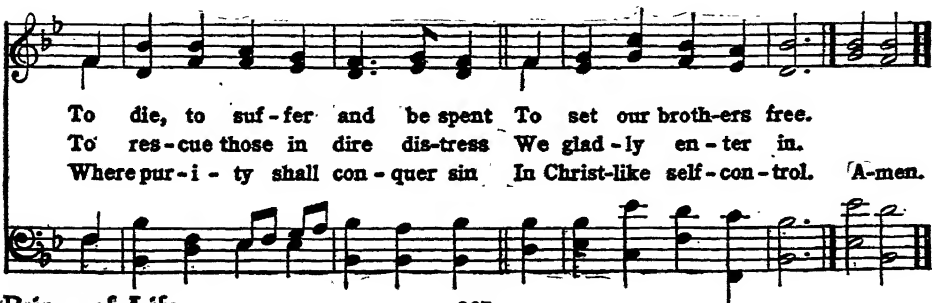
1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath Thy ban - ner bright,
 2. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,
 3. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,



We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
 Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to Thy call;
 All in - ward foes help us des - troy And spot - less all to be.



We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee,
 And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,
 We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,



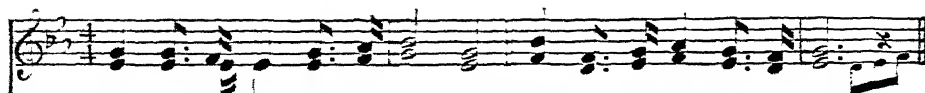
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
 To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.
 Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ - like self - con - trol. A - men.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

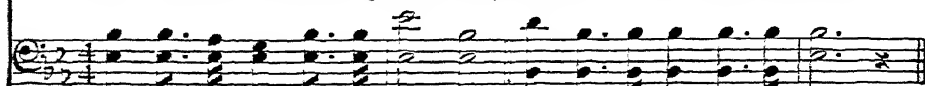
Story of Jesus 3787D With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With - ing in an - guish and pain;



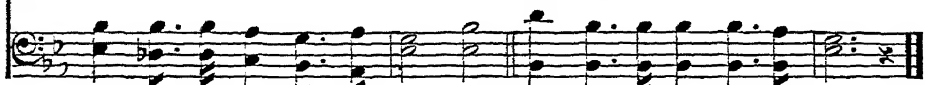
REFRAIN

Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;



FINE

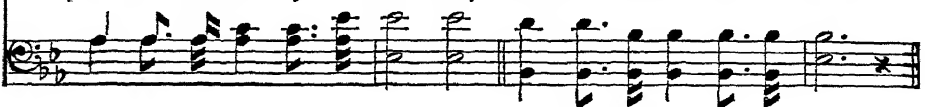
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



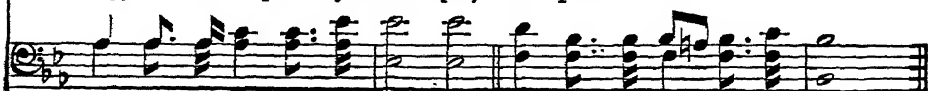
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



D. C. for Refrain



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
 He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, de - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



Into the Woods my Master' Went

Lanier Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1880

PETER C. LUTKIN, 1905

1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;

In - to the woods my Mas-ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas-ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When

ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The lit-tle gray leaves were kind to Him, The
death and shame would woo Him last, From under the trees they drew Him last, 'Twas

thorn-tree had a mind to Him, When in - to the woods He came.
on. a - tree they slew Him last, When out of the woods He came. A - men.

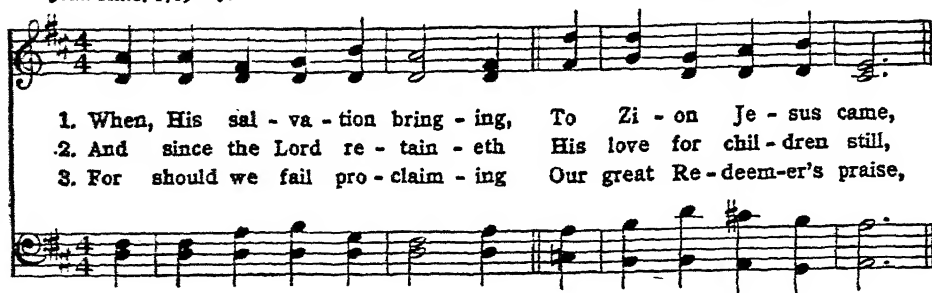
From "Poems of Sidney Lanier." Copyright 1883, 1918 by Mary D. Lanier. By permission of the Publishers, Chas. Scribner's Sons. Music Copyright, 1905 by Smith and Lamar

When His Salvation Bringing

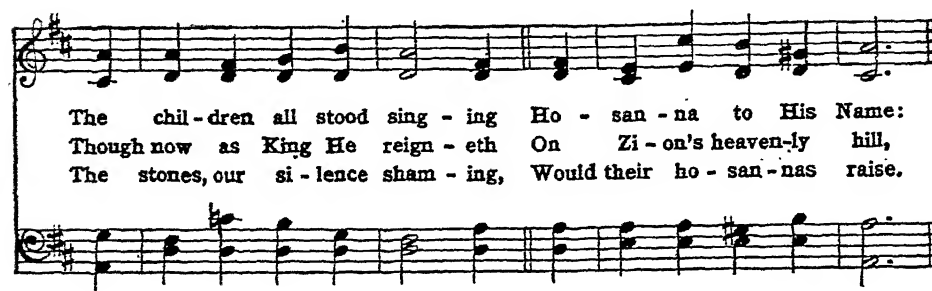
Lancashire 7676D

JOHN KING, 1789-1858

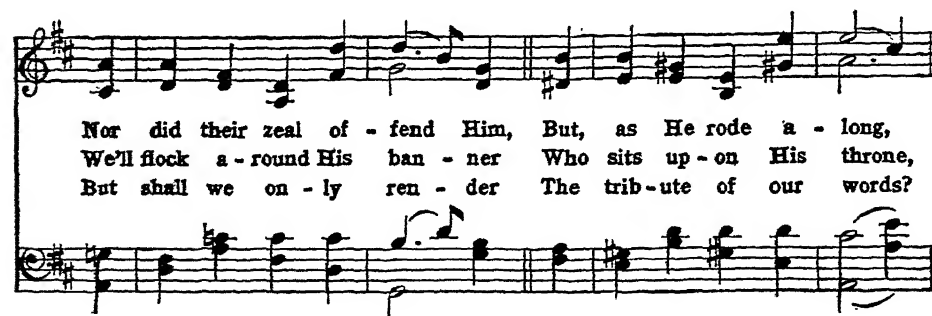
HENRY SMART, 1813-1879



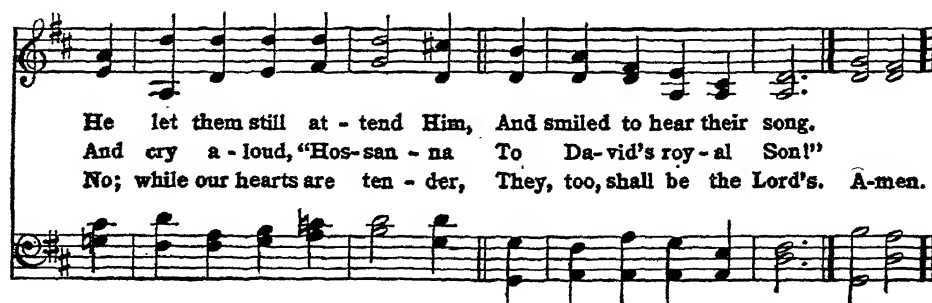
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
 Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav - en - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



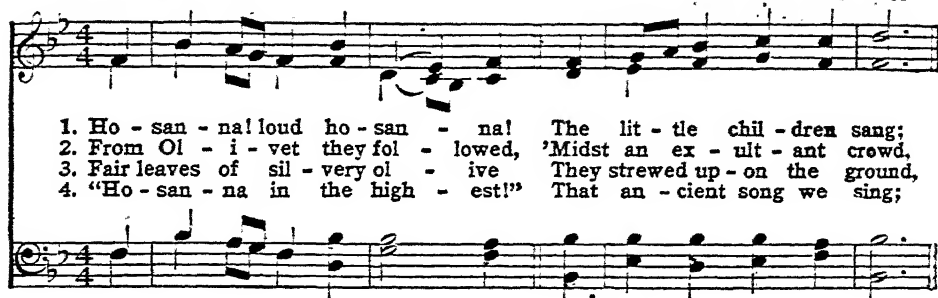
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud, "Hos - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
 No; while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. A - men.

Hosanna! Loud Hosanna

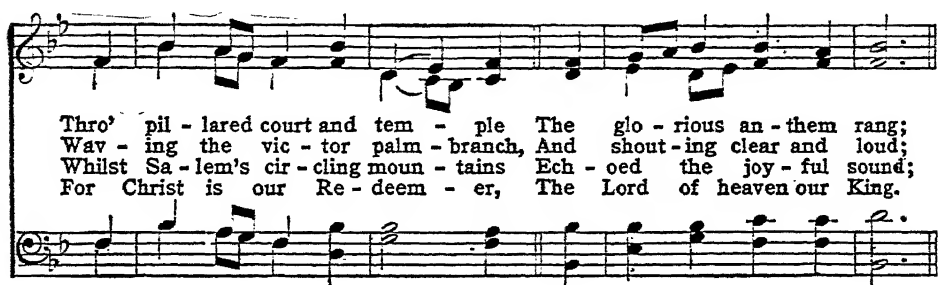
Ellacombe 7676D

JEANNETTE THRELFALL, 1873

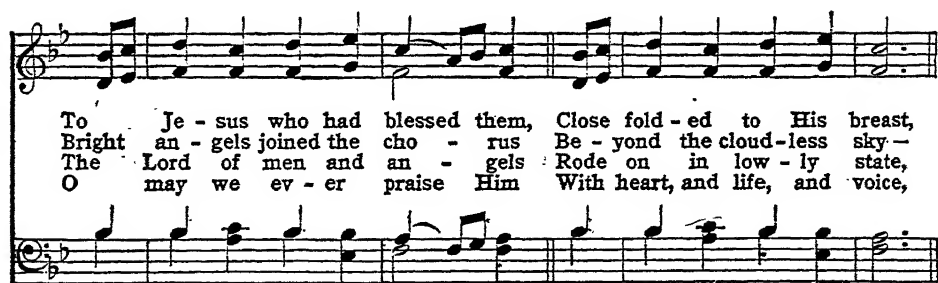
HARTIG'S Vollständige Sammlung, c. 1833



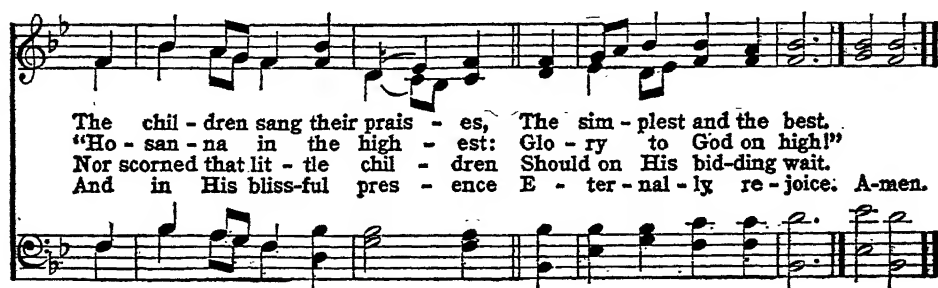
1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd.
 3. Fair leaves of sil - very ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
 4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;



Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang;
 Way - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
 Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.



To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
 Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky -
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,




The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
 "Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice: A-men.

Outside the Holy City

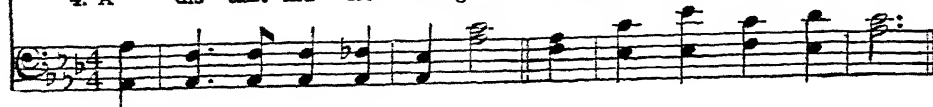

Alford 7686D

JAMES GORDON GILKEY, 1931

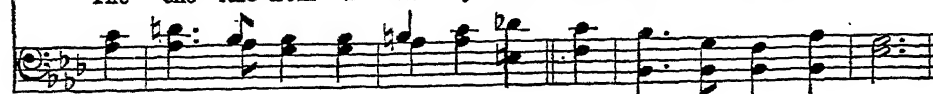

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



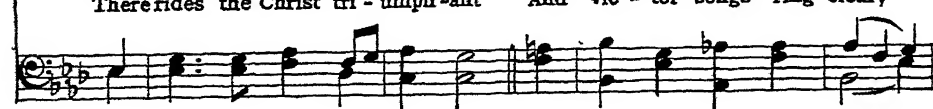

1. Out - side the Ho - ly Cit - y Un - num - bered foot - steps throng,
 2. Once more be - side a cit - y The Son of Dav - id waits,
 3. The branch - es that we of - fer Are no un - mean - ing sign;
 4. A dis - tant mu - sic min - gles With all our songs to - day,

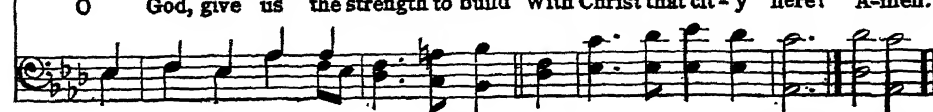
And crowd - ed mart and streets of trade Fling back a swell - ing song.
 Once more the chil - dren throng to bring A wel - come at the gates.
 Take Thou the hands we lift on high And make them whol - ly Thine.
 The cho - rale from a cit - y fair Where sin has passed a - way.

The voic - es ech - o near - er, In flam - ing hope they sing,
 With - in are heart - sore bur - dened And feet that go a - stray;
 No songs of shal - low wel - come Are these we raise to Thee;
 There rides the Christ tri - umph - ant And vic - tor songs ring clear;

'Throw down your branches at His feet, Ho - san - na to the King.'
 O Christ of God, come near and walk Our cit - y streets to - day.
 O give us faith to face the cross And set Thy cit - y free.
 O God, give us the strength to build With Christ that cit - y here! A - men.

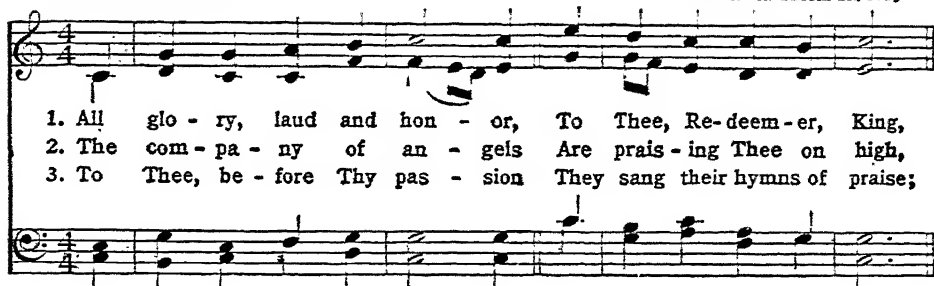


All Glory, Laud and Honor

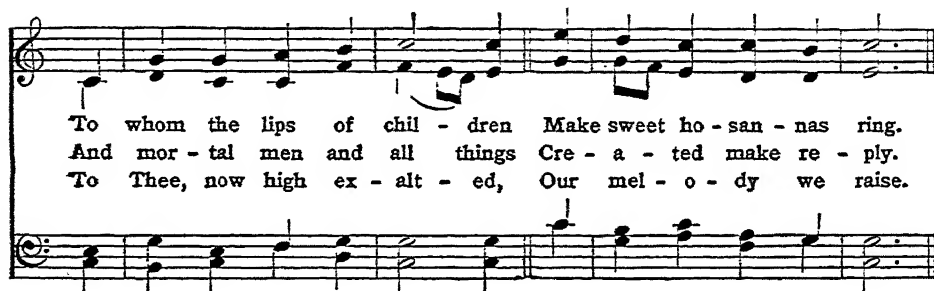
St. Theodulph 7676 D

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 829;
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1854

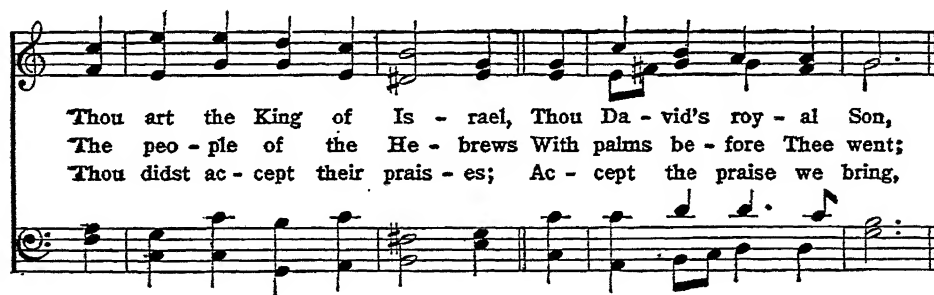
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615



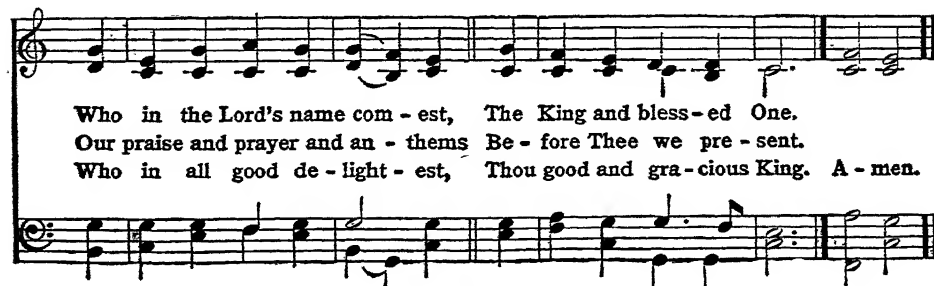
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Make sweet ho-san-nas ring.
 And mor-tal men and all things Cre-a-ted make re-ply.
 To Thee, now high ex-alt-ed, Our mel-o-dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is-rael, Thou Da-vid's roy-al Son,
 The peo-ple of the He-breus With palms be-fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac-cept their prais-es; Ac-cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com-est, The King and bless-ed One.
 Our praise and prayer and an-thems Be-fore Thee we pre-sent.
 Who in all good de-light-est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A-men.

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

Park Street L.M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

FREDERICK M. A. VENUE, 1870

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; The wing - ed squad - rons
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Thy last and fierc - est
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride

on to die; O Christ, Thy tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
 of the sky Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see th' ap -
 strife is nigh; The Fa - ther, on His sap - phire throne, Ex - pects His
 on to die; Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O

death and con - quered sin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 proach - ing sac - ri - fice, To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 own an - oint - ed Son, Ex - pects His own an - oint - ed Son.
 God, Thy power, and reign, Then take, O God, Thy power and reign. A - men.

'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

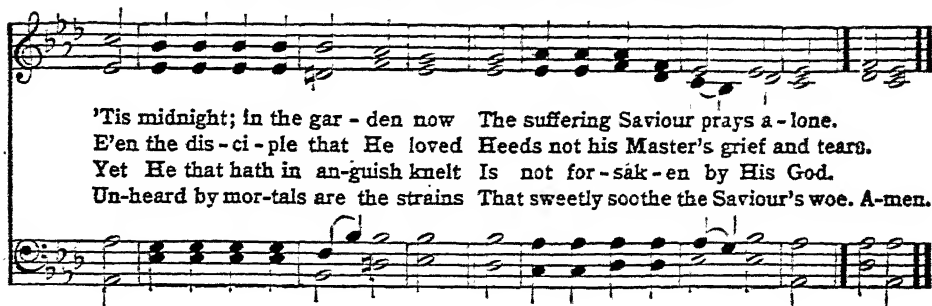
Olive's Brow L.M.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
 2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, Em - man - uel wres - tles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of Sor - row weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow



'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-men.

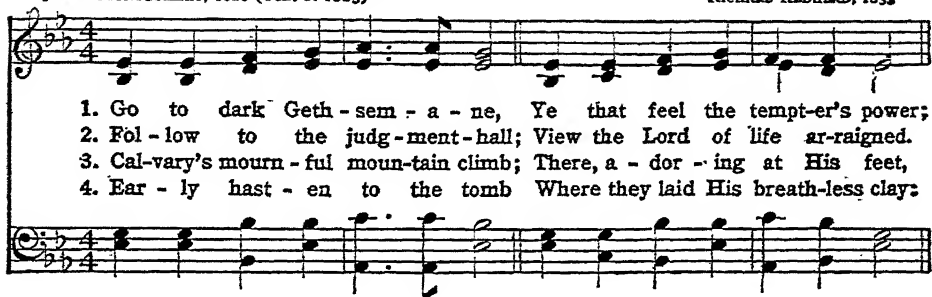
284

Go to Dark Gethsemane

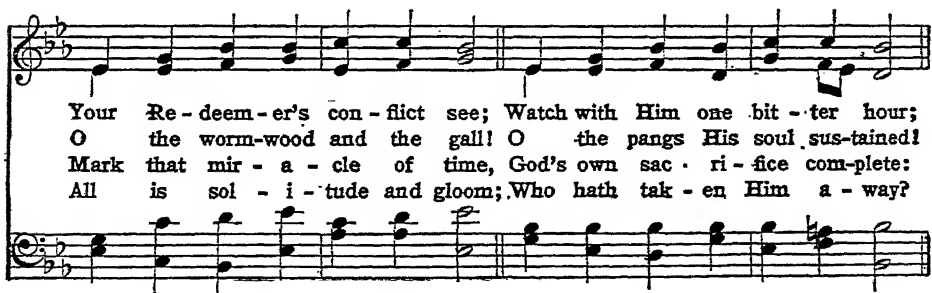
Redhead, 76 777777

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820 (Text of 1825)

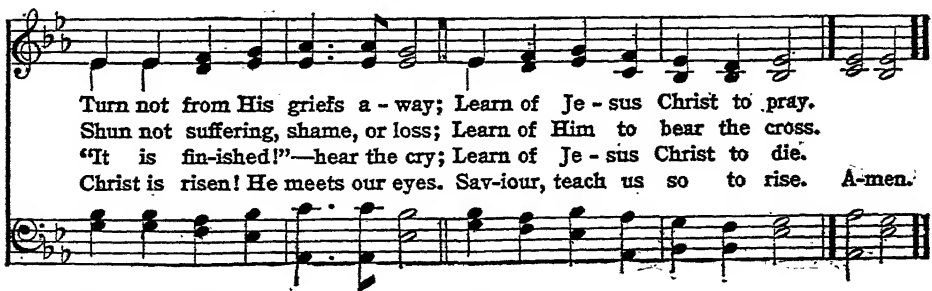
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1852



1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's power;
2. Fol - low to the judg - ment - hall; View the Lord of life ar - rained.
3. Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
4. Ear - ly hast - en to the tomb Where they laid His breath - less clay:



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm - wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus - tained!
 Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:
 All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath tak - en Him a - way?



Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!"—hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is risen! He meets our eyes. Say - iour, teach us so to rise. A-men.

Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed

Martyrdom (Avon) C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

HUGH WILSON, 1764-1824

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - ereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

Cowper C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Emmanuel's veins; And
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day; And
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its power, Till
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup - ply, Re -
 5. Then in a no - bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When

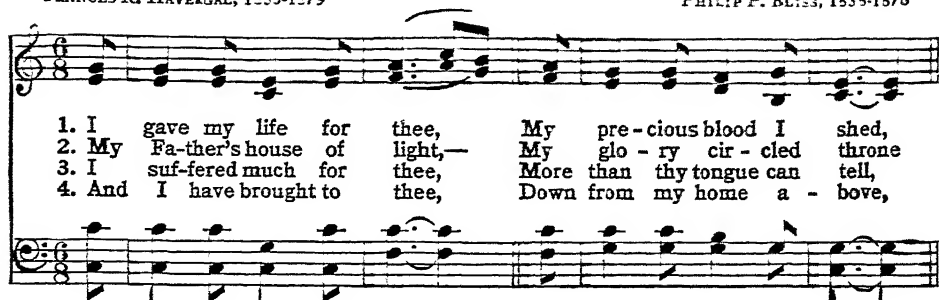
sinner plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
 all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more.
 deeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
 this poor lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave. A - men.

I Gave My Life for Thee

Havergal 666686

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

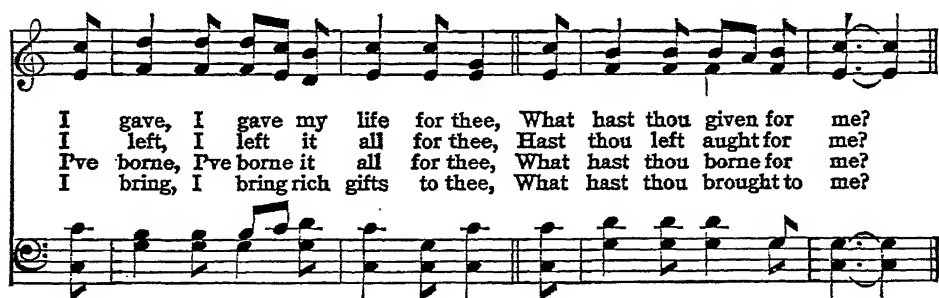
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1833-1876



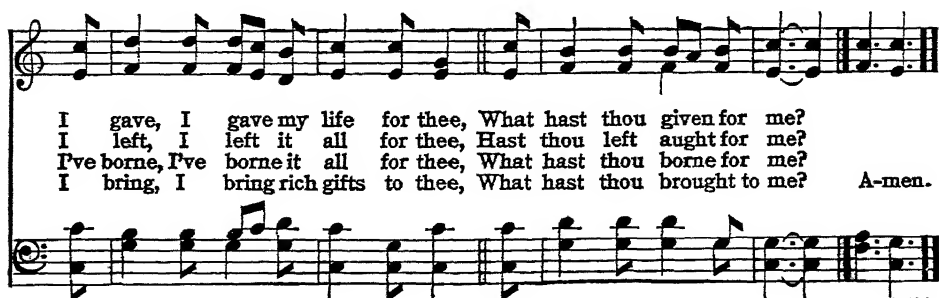
1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry cir-cled throne
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth - ly night And wanderings sad and lone;
 Of bit-terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me? A-men.

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

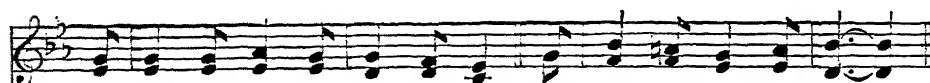
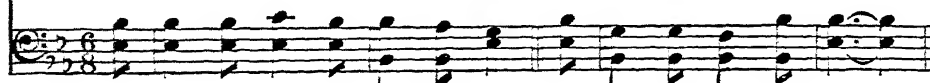
Green Hill C. M. With Refrain

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1918-1995

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846—



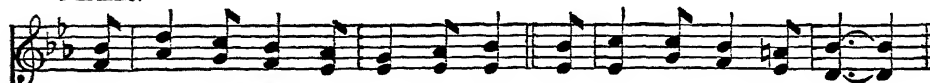
1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre-cious blood.
 He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.



REFRAIN



Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,

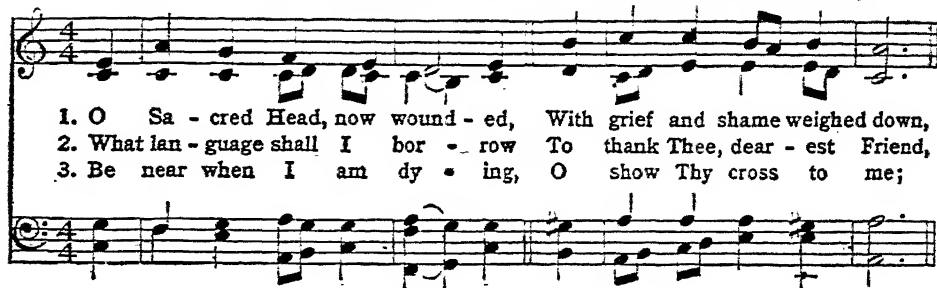


And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A-men.

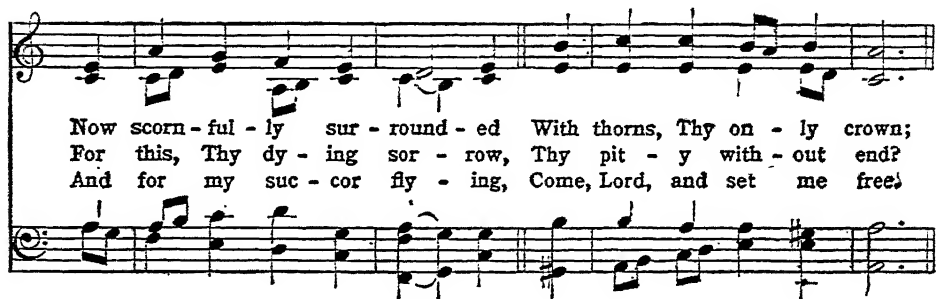


O Sacred Head, now Wounded

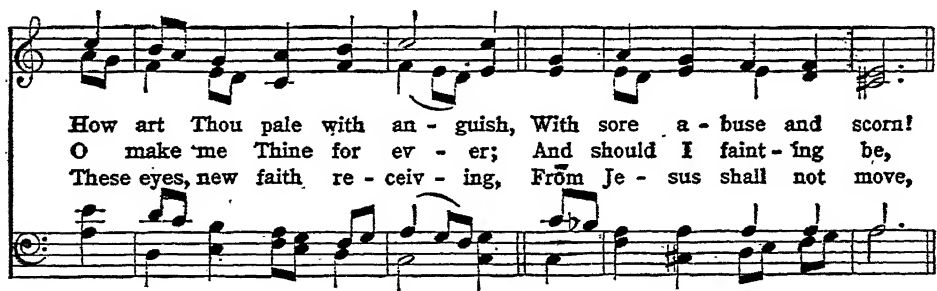
Passion Chorale 7676 D

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
PAUL GERHARDT, 1659. Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830. v. i, l. 7, altMelody by HANS L. HASSLER, c. 1601
Harmonized by J. S. BACH 1719


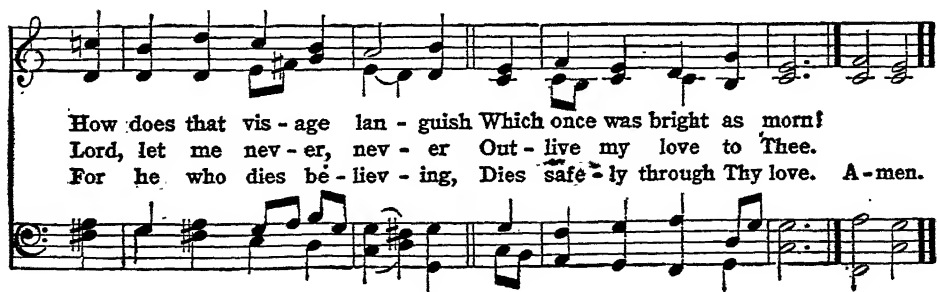
1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
O make me Thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move,



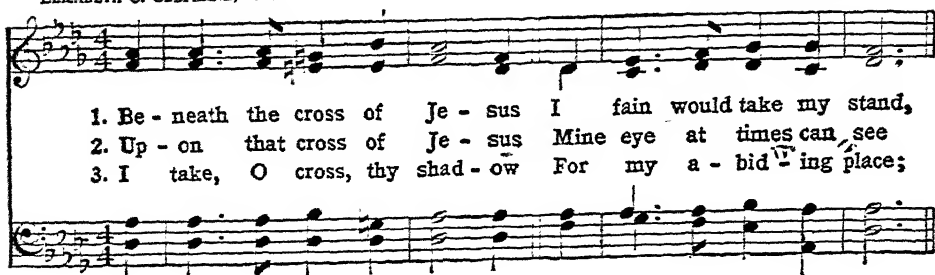
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through Thy love. A-men.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

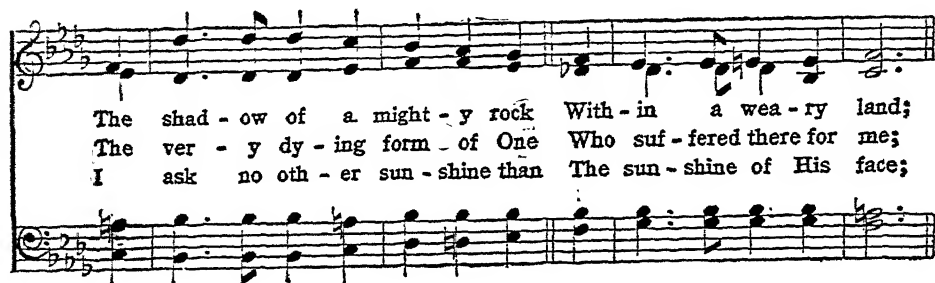
St. Christopher 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1863

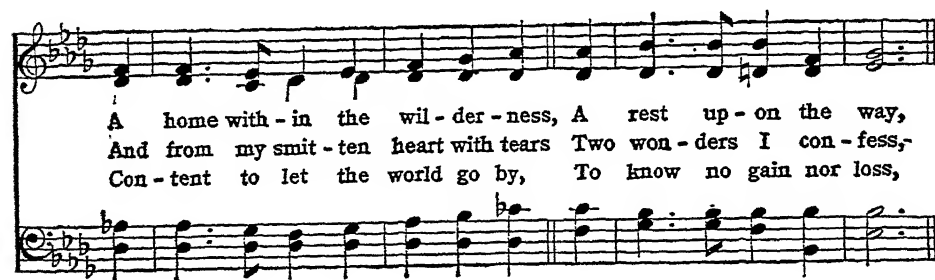
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



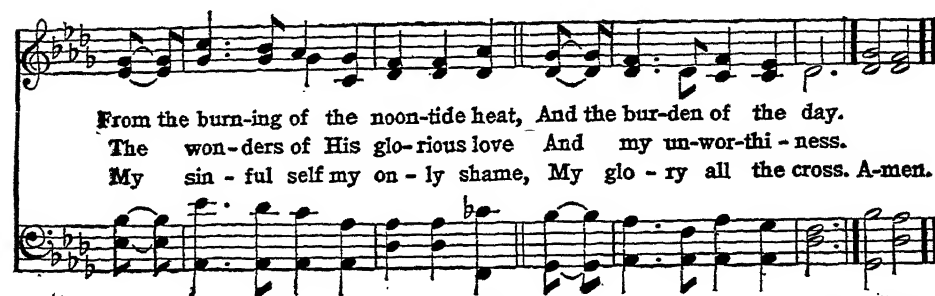
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form - of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess -
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS, 1737

Hamburg L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow ming-led down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

0-00

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Rathbun 8787

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

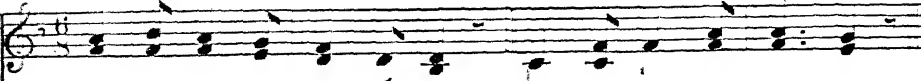
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide. A-men.

293(109) Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross

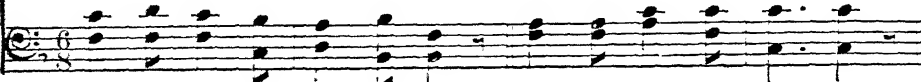
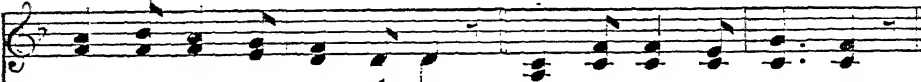
Near the Cross 7676 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915


W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God! Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait; Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



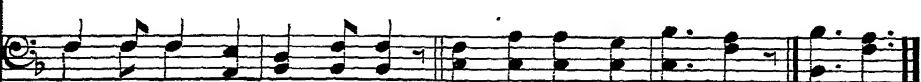
REFRAIN



In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men.



294 (66) Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

Maitland C. M.

REV. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1663-1739, and others

GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1812-1877

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - rowing here;
 3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
 4. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 5. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 But now they taste un - ming - led love, And joy with - out a tear.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A-men.

295 (92) Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Arlington C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1710-1778

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross—A fol - lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

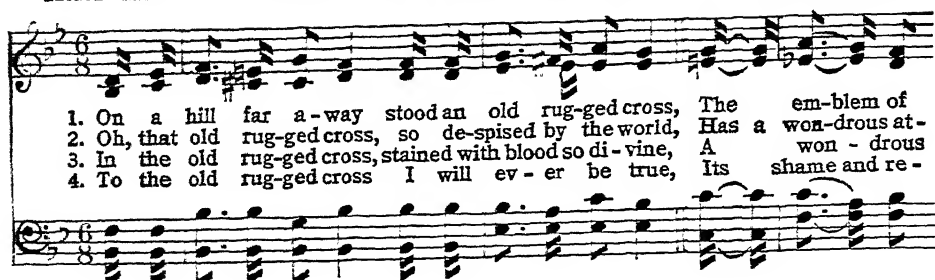
And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word. A-men.

On a Hill Far Away

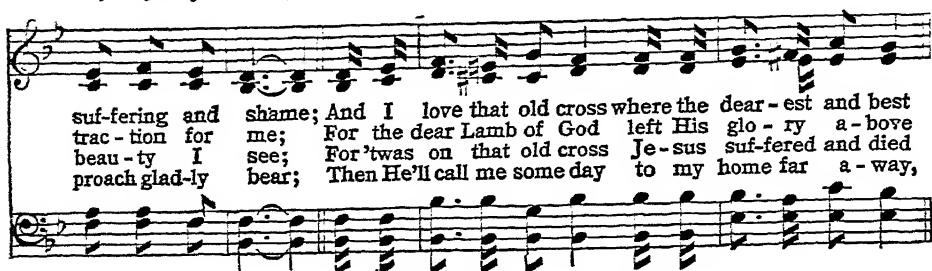
GEORGE BENNARD

Rugged Cross Irregular With Refrain

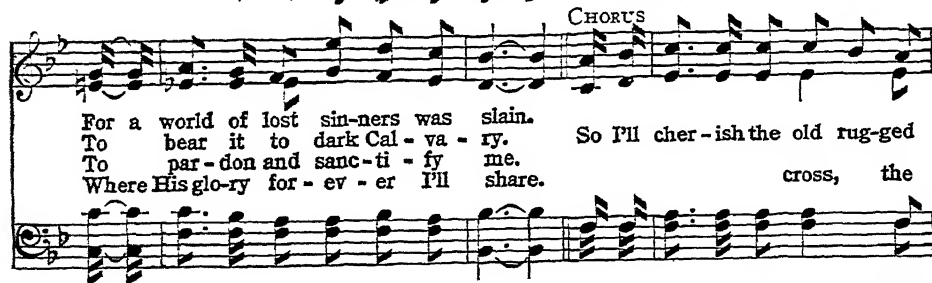
GEORGE BENNARD



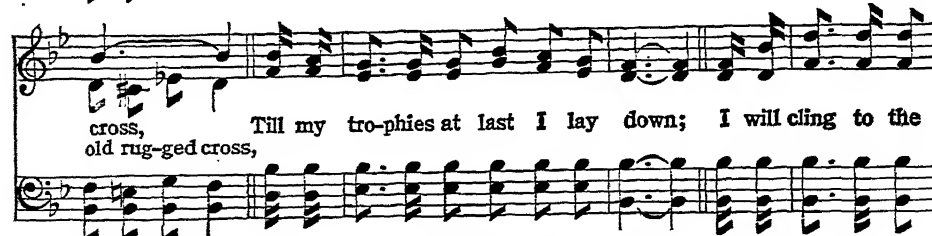
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -



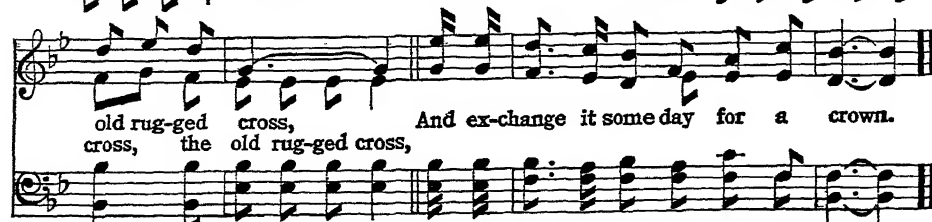
suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



CHORUS
 For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug - ged cross,



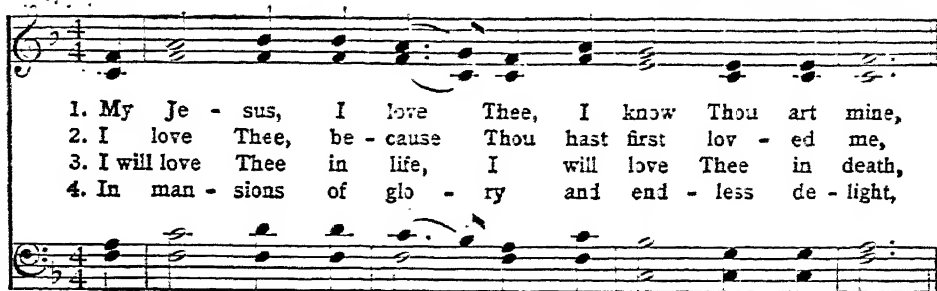
old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

My Jesus, I Love Thee

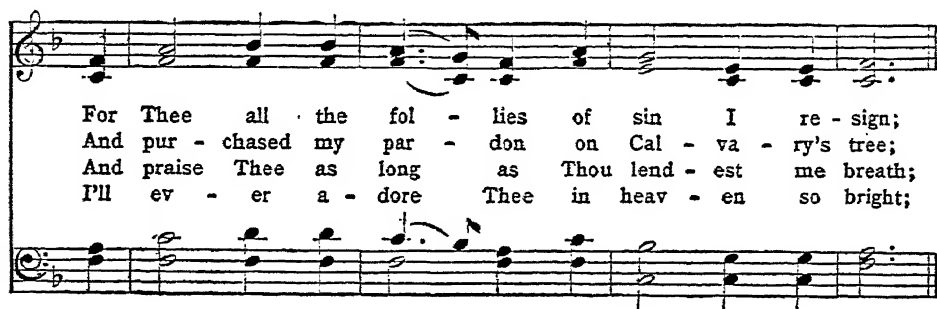
Gordon 11 11 11 11

Anonymous

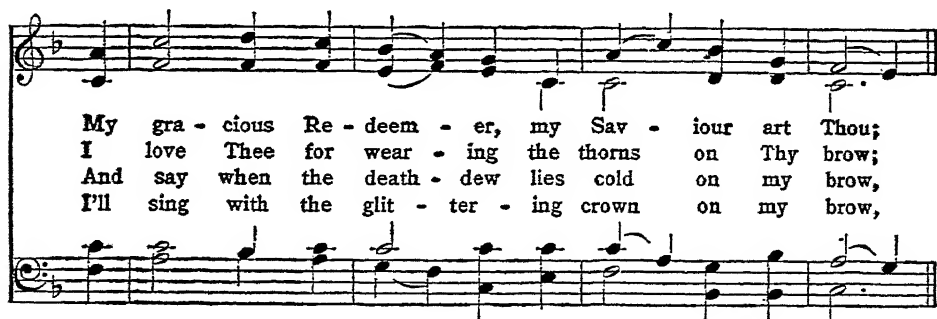
Adapted by J. Gordon, 1896-1898



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

298 (62) Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Worgan 7777 With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

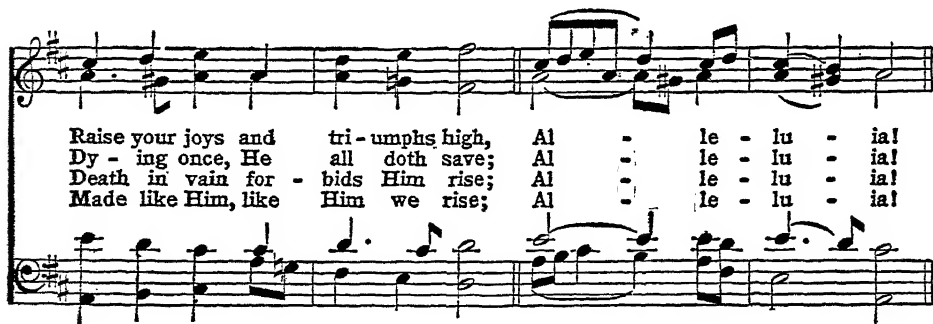
Arr. from *Lyre Davidica*, 1708



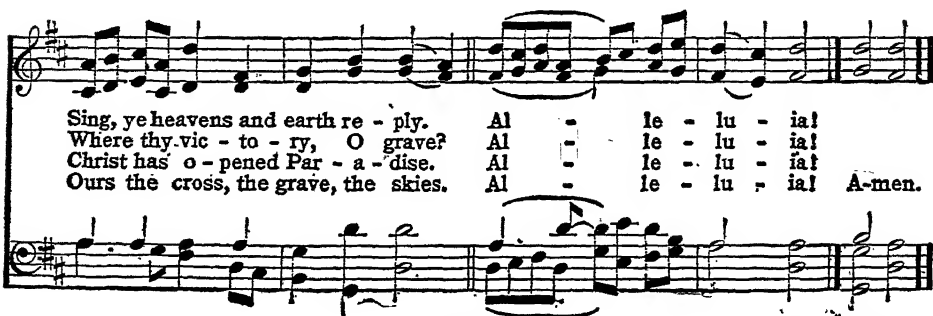
1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Al le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say; Al le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al le - lu - ia!
 Follow - ing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save; Al le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al le - lu - ia!



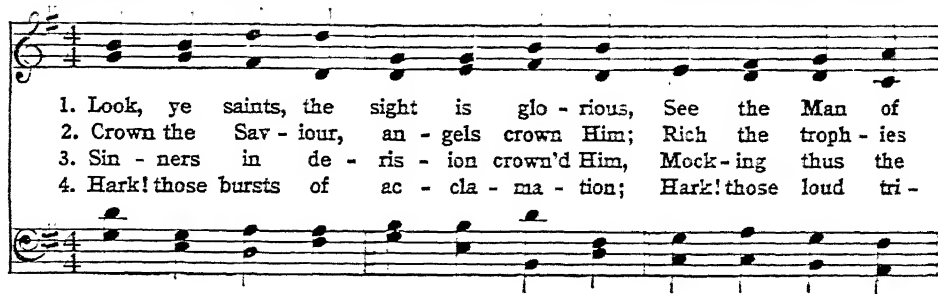
Sing, ye heavens and earth re - ply. Al le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al le - lu - ia! A-men.

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight

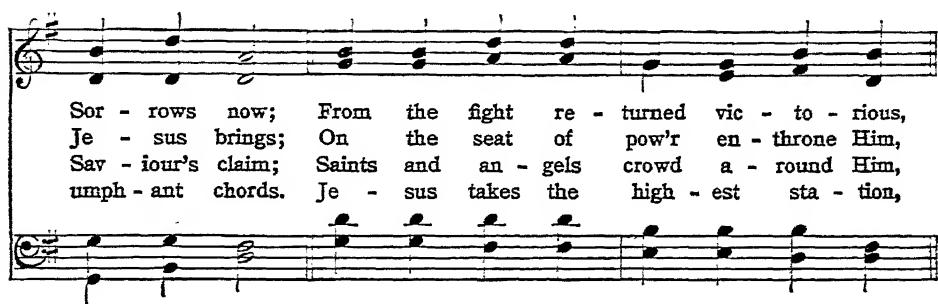
Coronae 878747

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of
 2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him; Rich the troph - ies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crown'd Him, Mock - ing thus the
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion; Hark! those loud tri -



Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
 Je - sus brings; On the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
 Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
 umph - ant chords. Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion,



Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 While the vault of heav - en rings; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him! Crown Him!
 O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him! Crown Him!



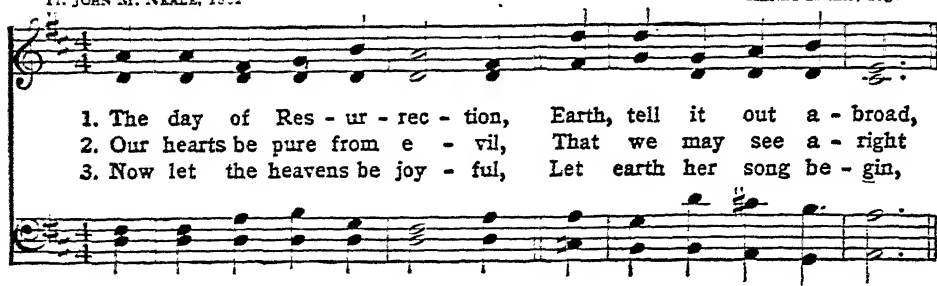
Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
 Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
 King of kings, and Lord of lords. A - men.

The Day of Resurrection

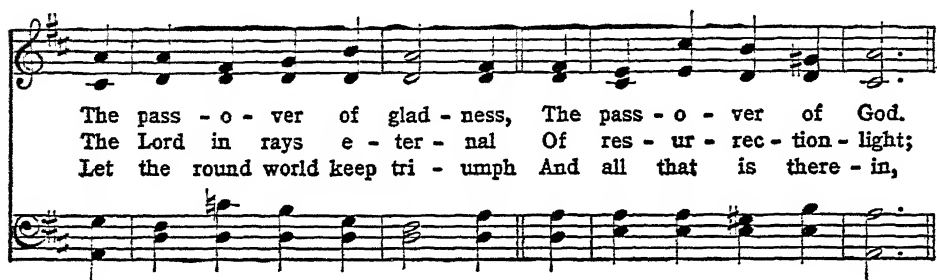
Lancashire 7676 D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1852

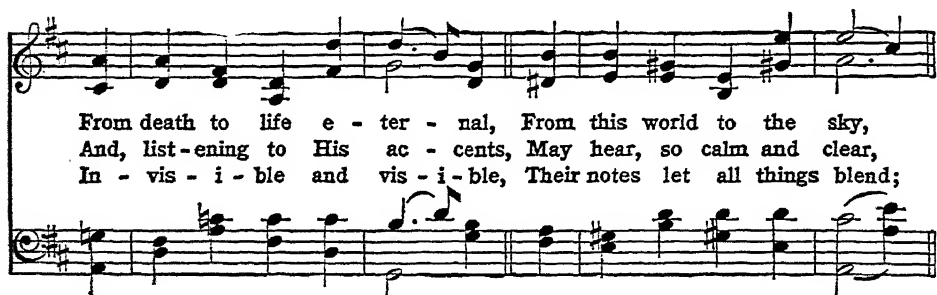
HENRY SMART, 1836



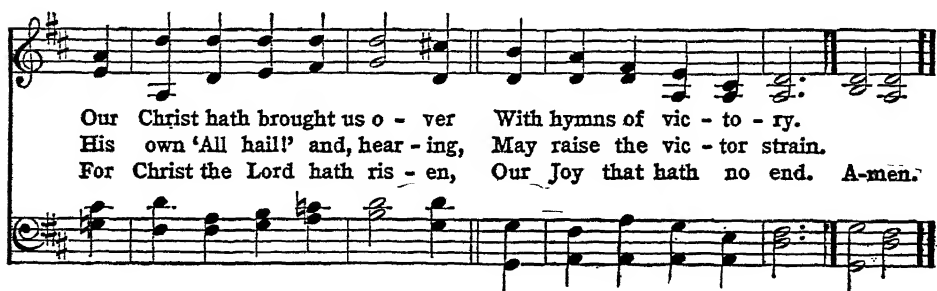
1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
 Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
 And, list - ening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and clear,
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;



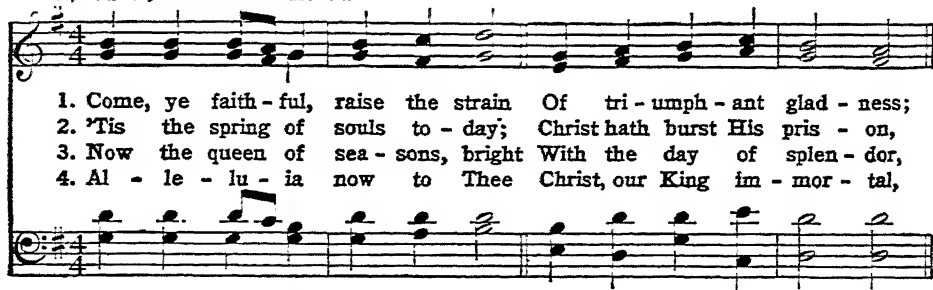
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own 'All hail' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-men.

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

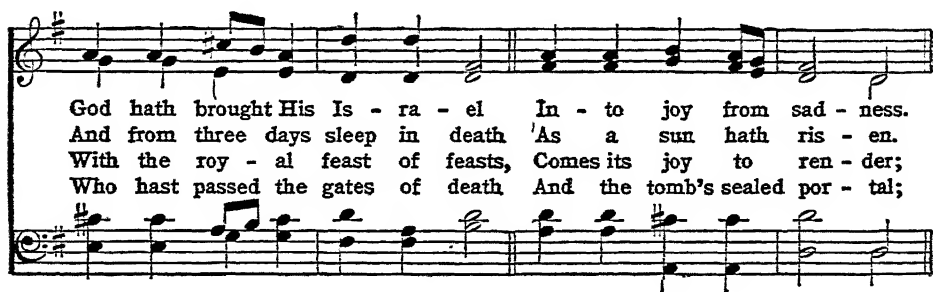
St. Kevin 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 700. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859
No. 4 from "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

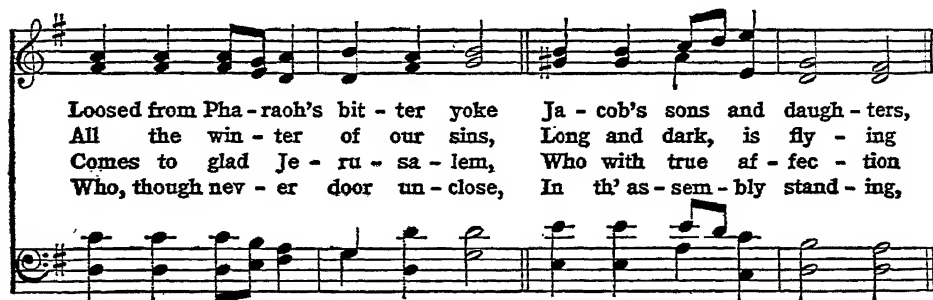
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



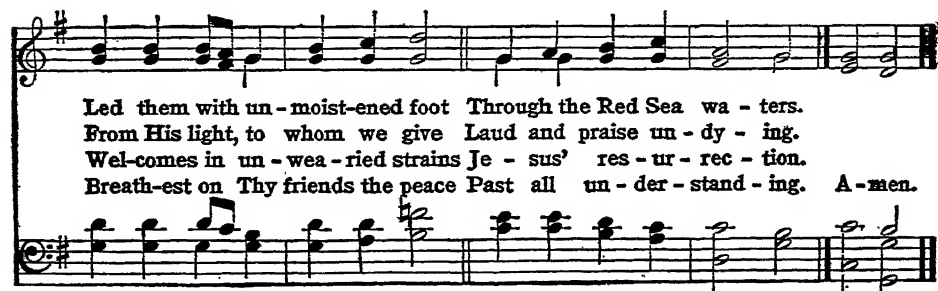
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness;
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. Al-le-lu-ia now to Thee Christ, our King im-mor-tal,



God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
And from three days sleep in death 'As a sun hath ris-en.
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who hast passed the gates of death And the tomb's sealed por-tal;



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion
Who, though nev-er door un-close, In th' as-sem-bly stand-ing,



Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
Breath-est on Thy friends the peace Past all un-der-stand-ing. A-men.

Low in the Grave He Lay

Christ Arose 6565 With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a - rose,) With a

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A - men.
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

Angels, Roll the Rock Away

Arimathea 7777 With Refrain

THOMAS SCOTT, 1715-1775
T. GIBBONS, 1720-1755

G. F. ROSE

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the
 2. Shout, ye ser - apts; an - gels, raise Your e - ter - nal
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

might - y Prey! See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,
 song of praise; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound
 Three in One, Glo - ry as of old to thee,

REFRAIN

Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
 Ech - o to the bliss - ful sound. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now and ev - er - more, shall be.

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - men.

The World Itself Keeps Easter

Fine Flowers Irregular

15th century Latin Hymn

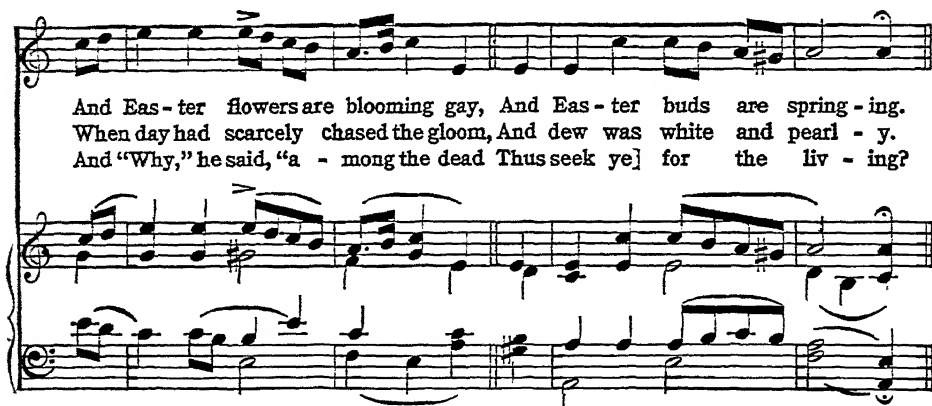
Translated by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

Scotch Air

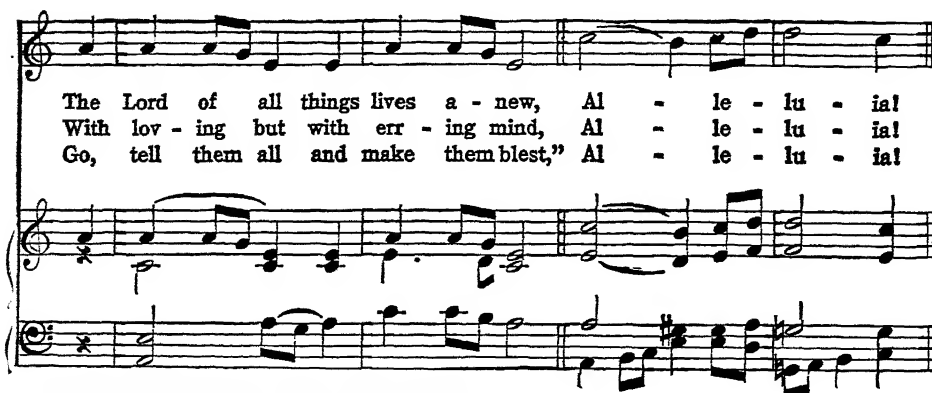
Harmonized by EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1935



1. The world it - self keeps Eas - ter Day, And Eas - ter larks are sing - ing,
 2. There stood three Ma - rys by the tomb On Eas - ter morn - ing ear - ly,
 3. But ear - li - er still the an - gels sped His news of com - fort giv - ing;



And Eas - ter flowers are blooming gay, And Eas - ter buds are spring - ing.
 When day had scarcely chased the gloom, And dew was white and pearl - y.
 And "Why," he said, "a - mong the dead Thus seek ye] for the liv - ing?



The Lord of all things lives a - new, Al - le - lu - ia!
 With lov - ing but with err - ing mind, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Go, tell them all and make them blest," Al - le - lu - ia!

The World Itself Keeps Easter



And all his works are ris - ing too, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 They came the Prince of life to find, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 "Tell Pe - ter first and then the rest," Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

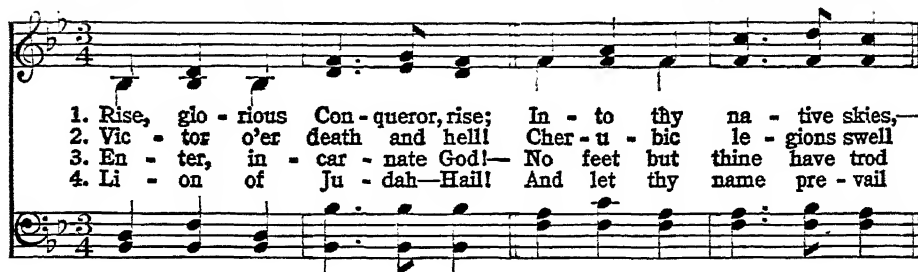
305

Rise, Glorious Conqueror

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800-1894

Dort 6646664 .

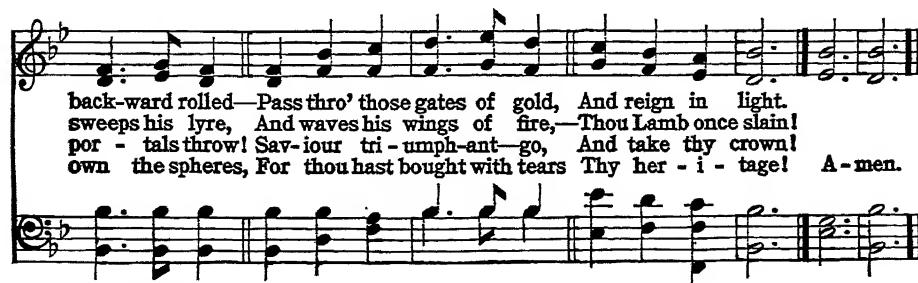
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



1. Rise, glo - rious Con - queror, rise; In - to thy na - tive skies,—
 2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Cher - u - bic le - gions swell
 3. En - ter, in - car - nate God!— No feet but thine have trod
 4. Li - on of Ju - dah—Hail! And let thy name pre - vail



As - sume thy right; And where in many a fold The clouds are
 Thy ra - dant train: Prais - es all heaven in - spire; Each an - gel
 The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets; blow! Wid - er yon
 From age to age; Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for thine




back - ward rolled—Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light.
 sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire,—Thou Lamb once slain!
 por - talst throw! Sav - iour tri - umph - ant—go, And take thy crown!
 own the spheres, For thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage! A - men.

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise


Ascension 7777 With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 arr.


WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861




1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Him though high - est heaven re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Grant, though part - ed from our sight, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Ev - er up - ward let us move, Al - le - lu - ia!



Rav - ished from our wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still He loves the earth He leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!
 High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Waft - ed on the wings of love, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 There Thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Follow - ing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Find our heaven of heavens in Thee. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Golden Harps Are Sounding

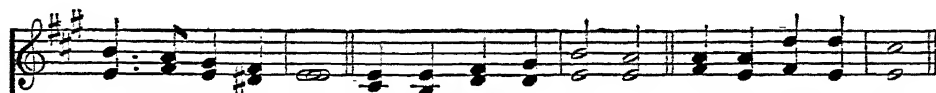
Hermas 6565D With Refrain

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872



1. Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An - gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry
3. Plead - ing for His chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo - ry,



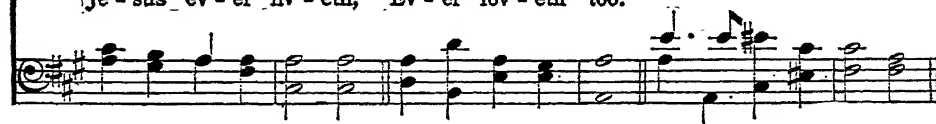
O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
 At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,
 Send-ing them His grace, His bright home pre-par-ing, Faith-ful ones, for you,



REFRAIN



Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.
 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end-ed;
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.



Joy - ful - ly we sing, Je - sus hath as-cend-ed, 'Glo-ry to our King. A-men.

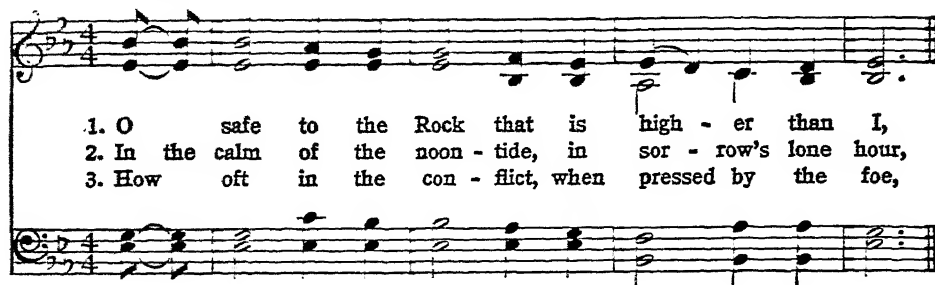


O Safe to the Rock

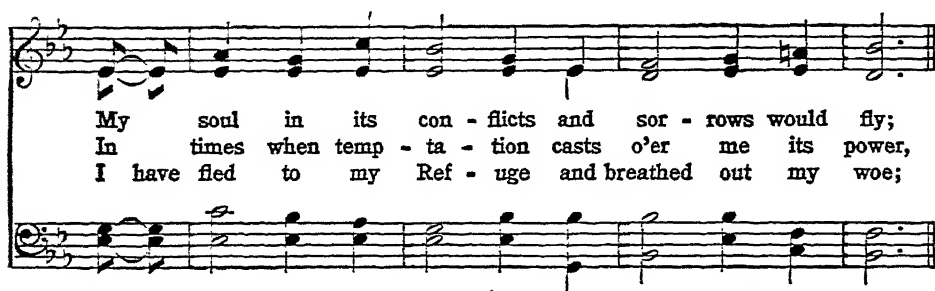
Hiding In Thee 11 11 11 11 With Refrain

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

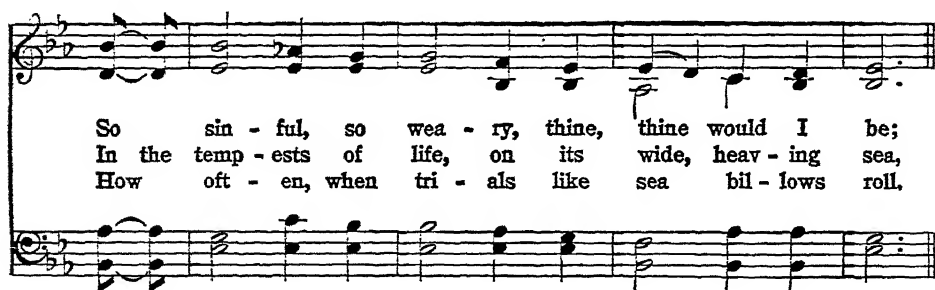
IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

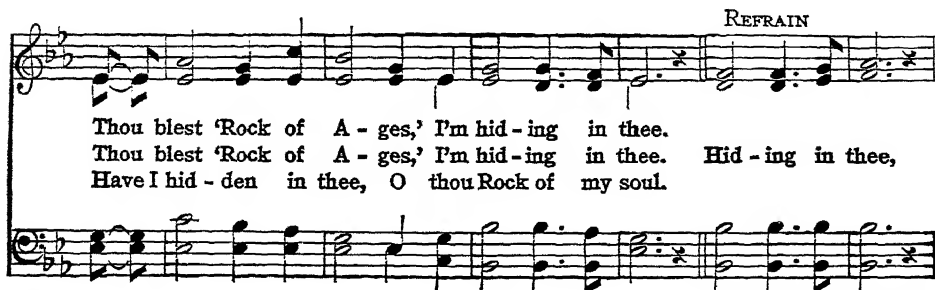


My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
 In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power,
 I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;



So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine, thine would I be;
 In the temp - ests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
 How oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,

REFRAIN



Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee.
 Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee. Hid - ing in thee,
 Have I hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

O Safe to the Rock

Hid-ing in thee, Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee. A-men.

309 (103)

Jesus, Saviour Pilot Me

Pilot 777777

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;
 Bois-terous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A-men.

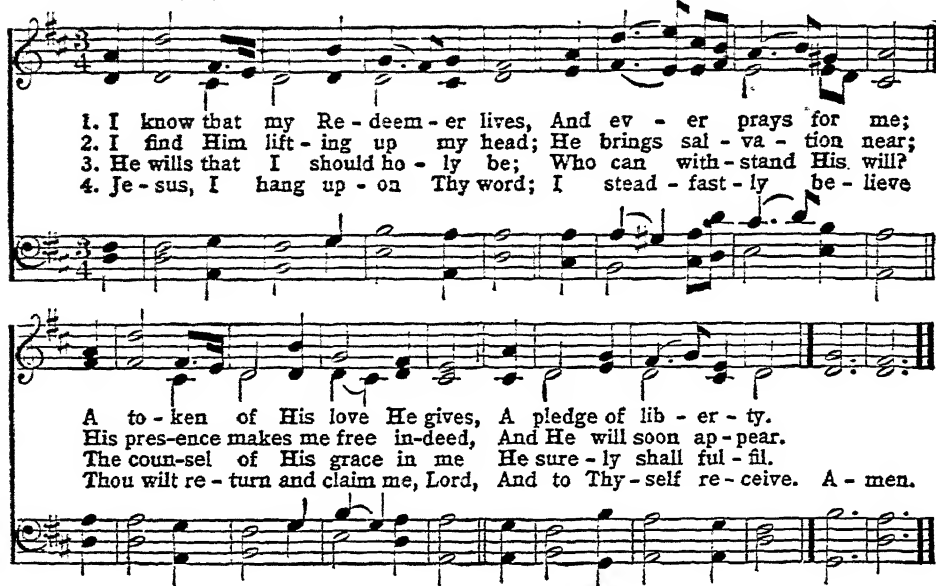
310

I Know that my Redeemer Lives

Bradford C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

Art. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er prays for me;
 2. I find Him lift-ing up my head; He brings sal-va-tion near;
 3. He wills that I should ho-ly be; Who can with-stand His will?
 4. Je-sus, I hang up-on Thy word; I stead-fast-ly be-lieve

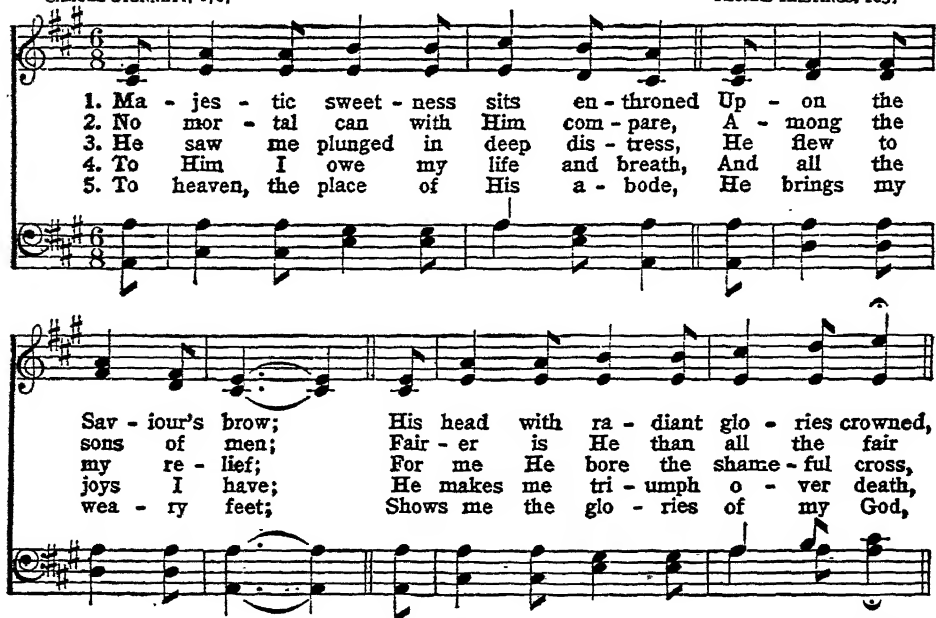
A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib-er-ty.
 His pres-ence makes me free in-deed, And He will soon ap-pear.
 The coun-sel of His grace in me He sure-ly shall ful-fill.
 Thou wilt re-turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re-ceive. A-men.

311 (105) Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Ortonville C. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837



1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the
 2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, He flew to
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the
 5. To heaven, the place of His a-bode, He brings my

Sav-iour's brow;
 sons of men;
 my re-lief;
 joys I have;
 wea-ry feet;

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned,
 Fair-er is He than all the fair
 For me He bore the shame-ful cross,
 He makes me tri-umph o-ver death,
 Shows me the glo-ries of my God,

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

His lips with grace o'er - flow,
That fill the heaven-ly train,
And car - ried all my grief,
He saves me from the grave,
And makes my joy com - plete,

His lips with grace o'er - flow.
That fill the heaven-ly train.
And car - ried all my grief.
He saves me from the grave.
And makes my joy com - plete. A - men.

312

The Strife is O'er

Victory 8 8 8 With Alleluia.

Anon. (Latin) tr., FRANCIS POTT, 1861

Arr. fr. Palestrina, 1501
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

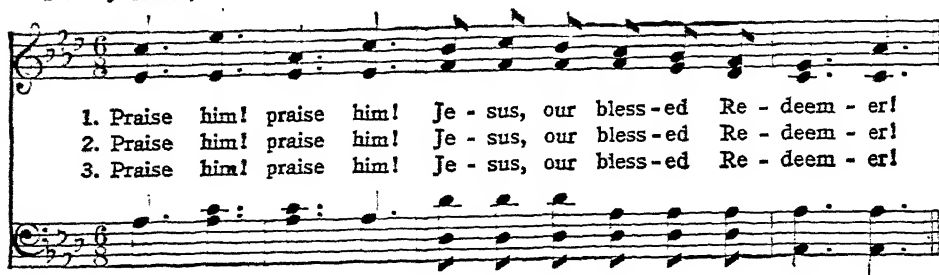
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Praise Him! Praise Him

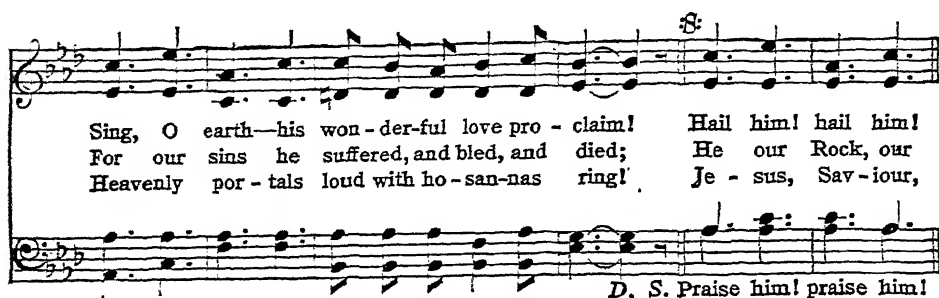
Irregular

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1829-1915

CHESTER G. ALLEN



1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er!
 2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er!
 3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er!



Sing, O earth—his won - der-ful love pro - claim! Hail him! hail him!
 For our sins he suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our
 Heavenly por - tals loud with ho - san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour,
 D. S. Praise him! praise him!



high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or
 hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail him! hail him!
 reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er; Crown him! crown him!
 tell of his ex - cel - lent great - ness, Praise him! praise him!



give to his ho - ly name! Like a shepherd Je - sus will guard his
 Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, Sound his prais-es! Je - sus who bore our
 Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the world vic -
 ev - er in joy - ful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him

D. S.

chil - dren, In his arms he car - ries them all day long;
 sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
 to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

314 (73)

Fairest Lord Jesus

Crusaders' Hymn 5 6 8 5 5 8

Anon. German, xvii C. Tr. Anon. 1850

In Schleichen Volkslieder, 1842

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

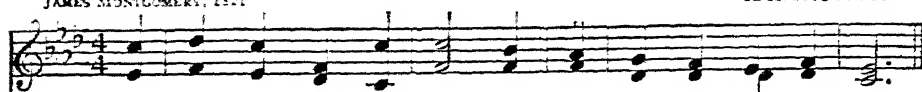
Thee will I hon - or; Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er; Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A-men.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1831

Westwood 7676 D

R. H. MCCARTNEY



1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
 4. O'er - ev'ry foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,



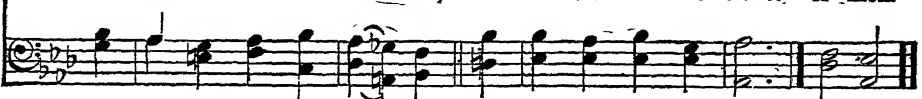
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
 From age - to - age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty,
 Whose souls condemned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight,
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow,
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - men.



316

Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

Study Song 7777

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674

Old Tune

1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for— He is kind,
 2. All our wants He doth sup- ply, Loves to hear our—hum-ble cry,
 3. All things liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup- plies their need,

For His mer- cies shall en- dure, Ev - er faith- ful, ev - er sure.
 For His mer- cies shall en- dure, Ev - er faith- ful, ev - er sure.
 For His mer- cies shall en- dure, Ev - er faith- ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

317 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Holy Cross C. M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

Adapted by JAMES C. WADE, 1847-

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev-er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast;
 3. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Broth-er, Friend, My Proph-et, Priest and King,
 4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm-est thought


It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun-ry soul, And to the wea-ry rest.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. A-men.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

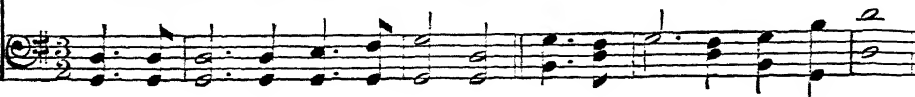

Autumn 8787 D

JOHN BATEWELL, 1721-1819



Arr. from FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1741-1808




1. Hail, thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, thou Gal-i-le-an King!
 2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on thee were laid:
 3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
 4. Wor-ship, hon-or, power, and bless-ing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;


Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
 By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made:
 All the heav-en-ly hosts a-dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Fa-ther's side:
 Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.

Hail, thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of thy sin and shame!
 All thy peo-ple are for-giv-en, Thro' the vir-tue of thy blood;
 Therefor sin-ners thou art plead-ing; There thou dost our place pre-pare:
 Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;

By thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' thy name.
 O-pened is the gate of heav-en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
 Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
 Help to sing our Sav-iour's mer-its; Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise! A-men.

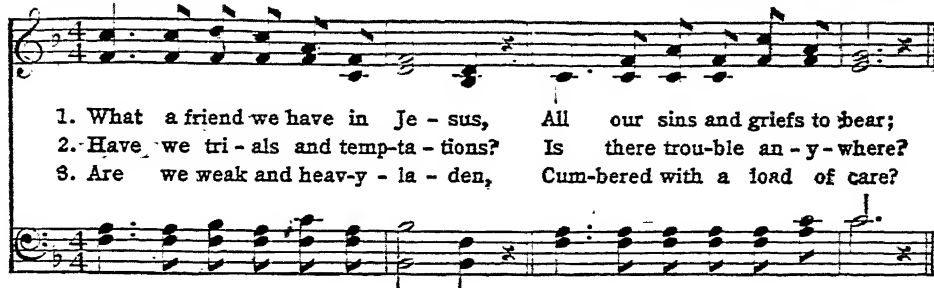


What a Friend we Have in Jesus

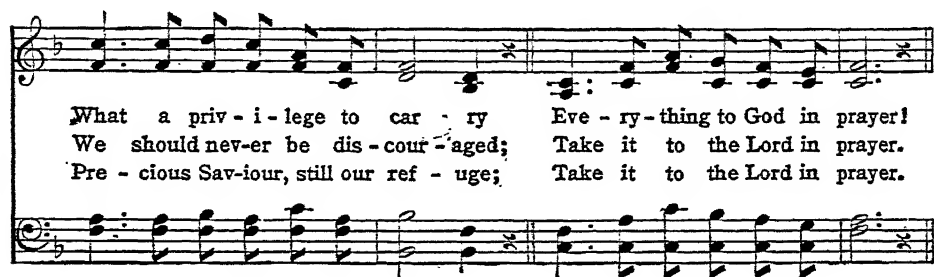
Erie 8787 D

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

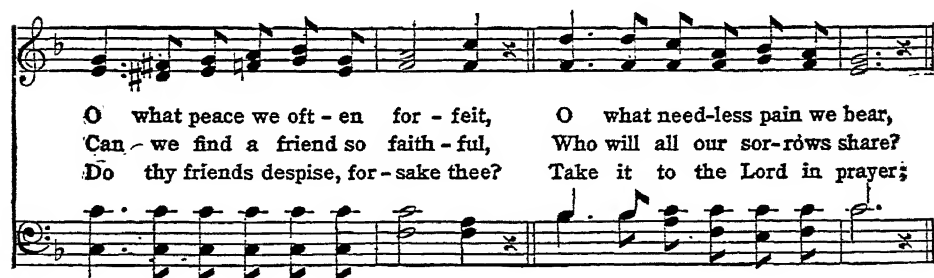
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



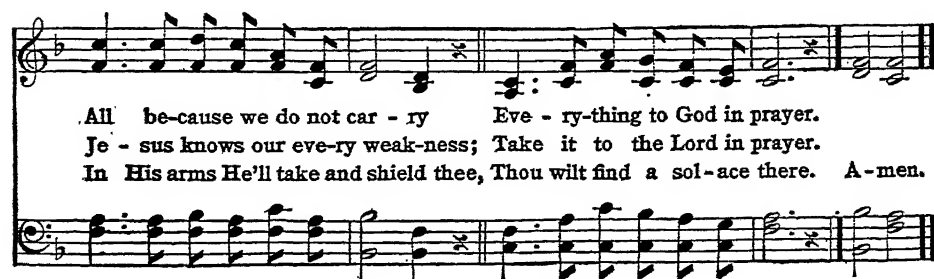
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



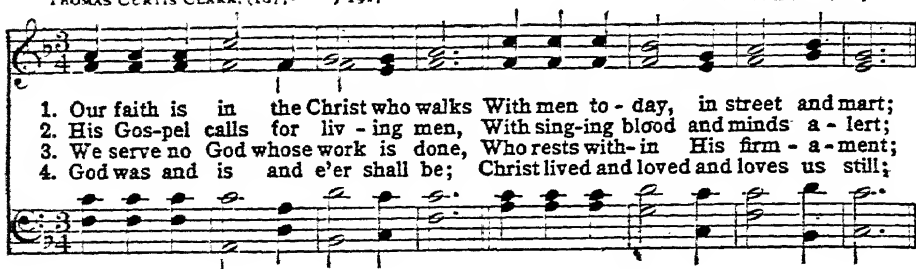
All be - cause we do not car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our eve - ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

Our Faith is in The Christ

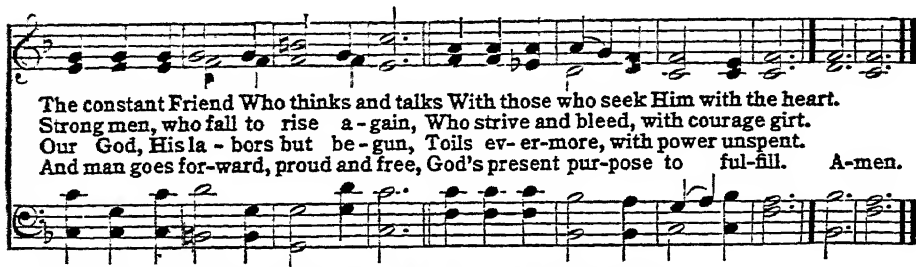
Quebec L. M.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, (1877-) 1917

HENRY W. BAKER, 1872



1. Our faith is in the Christ who walks With men to - day, in street and mart;
 2. His Gos-pel calls for liv - ing men, With sing-ing blood and minds a - lert;
 3. We serve no God whose work is done, Who rests with-in His firm - a - ment;
 4. God was and is and e'er shall be; Christ lived and loved and loves us still;



The constant Friend Who thinks and talks With those who seek Him with the heart.
 Strong men, who fall to rise a - gain, Who strive and bleed, with courage girt.
 Our God, His la - bors but be - gun, Toils ev - er - more, with power unspent.
 And man goes for-ward, proud and free, God's present pur - pose to ful-fill. A-men.

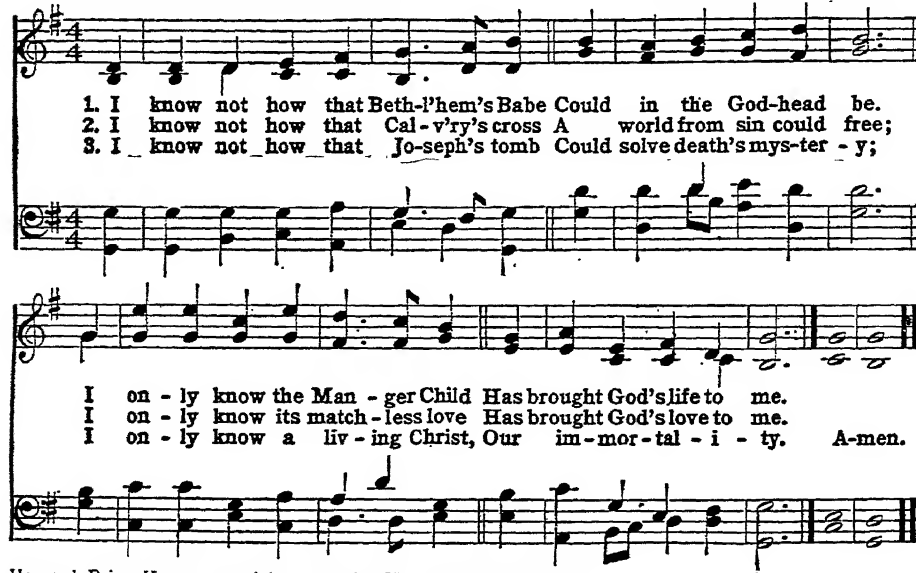
Words by permission of Thomas Curtis Clark. From "One Thousand Quotable Poems."

321 (90) I Know not How that Bethlehem's Babe

Dorothy C. M.

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, (1880-1930) 1910

JOHN BARNES PRATT, 1929



1. I know not how that Beth-l'hem's Babe Could in the God-head be.
 2. I know not how that Cal - v'ry's cross A world from sin could free;
 3. I know not how that Jo-seph's tomb Could solve death's mys-ter - y;

I on - ly know the Man - ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
 I on - ly know its match - less love Has brought God's love to me.
 I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our im - mor - tal - i - ty. A-men.

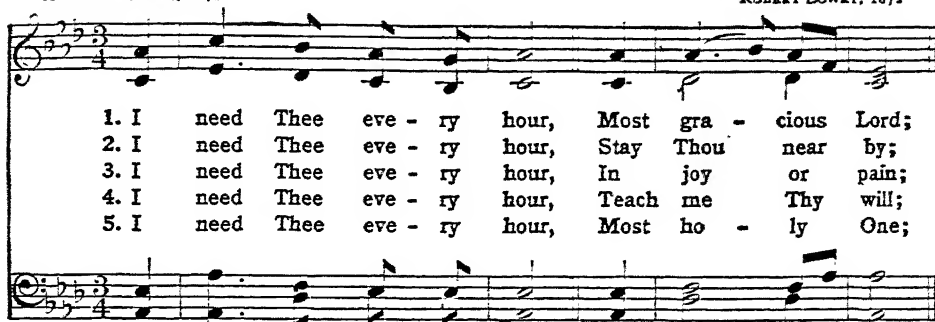
Harvard Prize Hymn, copyright, 1924, by Harry Webb Farrington.
 Tune copyright, 1939, by A. S. Barnes and Company, Inc.

I Need Thee Every Hour

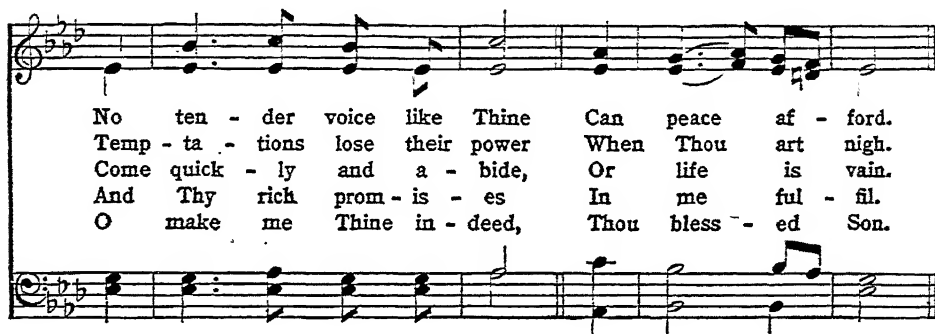
Need 6 4 6 4 With Refrain

ANNIE S. HAWES, 1872

ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

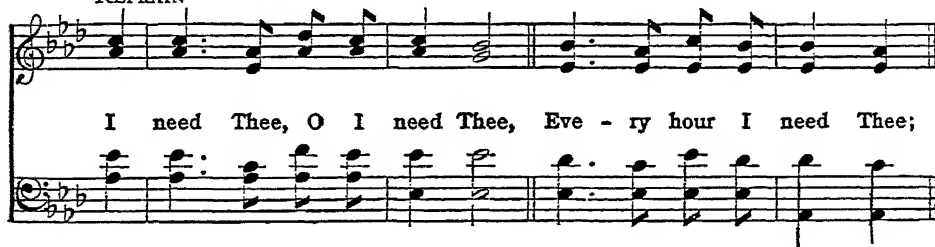


1. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee eve - ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
 5. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most ho - ly One;

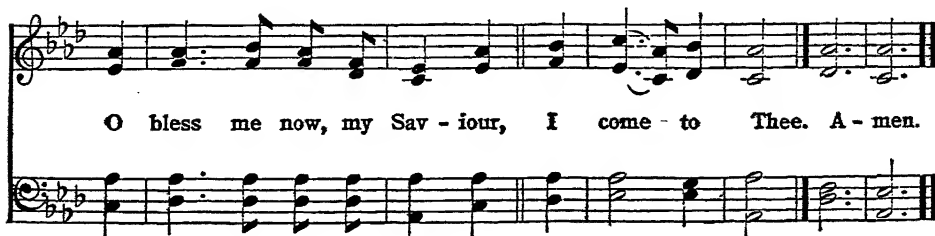


No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

REFRAIN



I need Thee, O I need Thee, Eve - ry hour I need Thee;



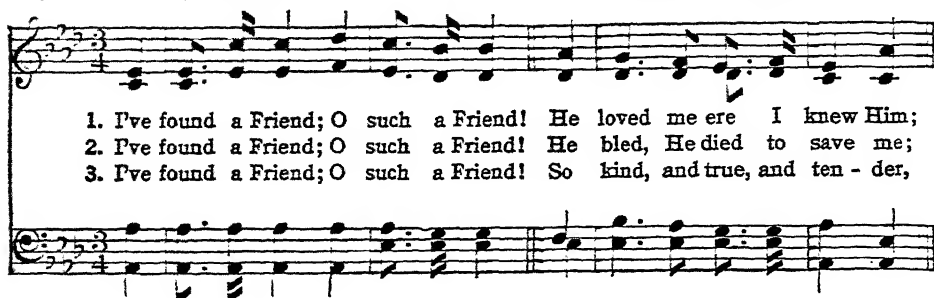
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come - to Thee. A - men.

I've Found a Friend

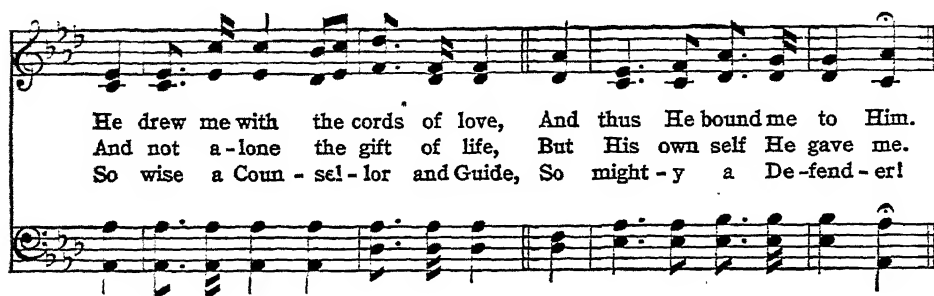
Friend 8787 D

JAMES G. SMALL, 1817-1888

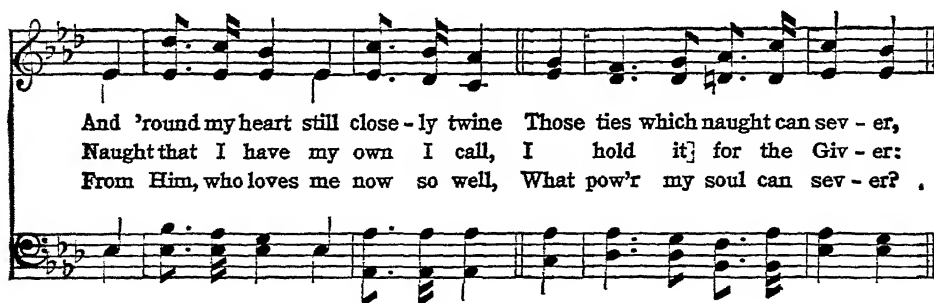
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846—



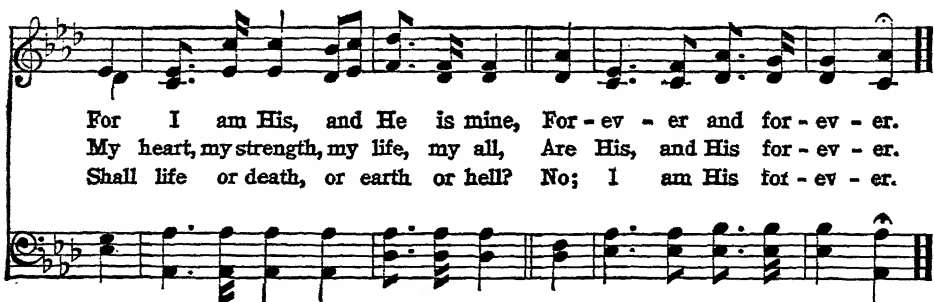
1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
 From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



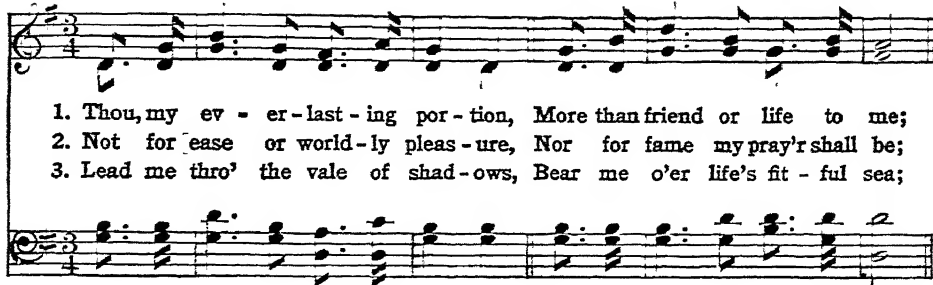
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

Thou, My Everlasting Portion

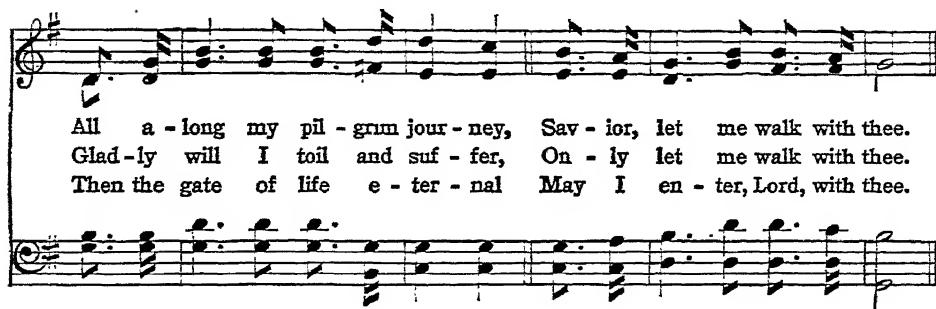
Close To Thee 8 7 8 7 D With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

SILAS J. VAIL, 1818-1884

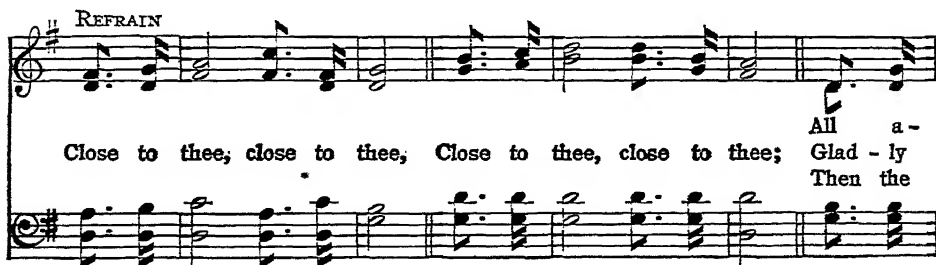


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

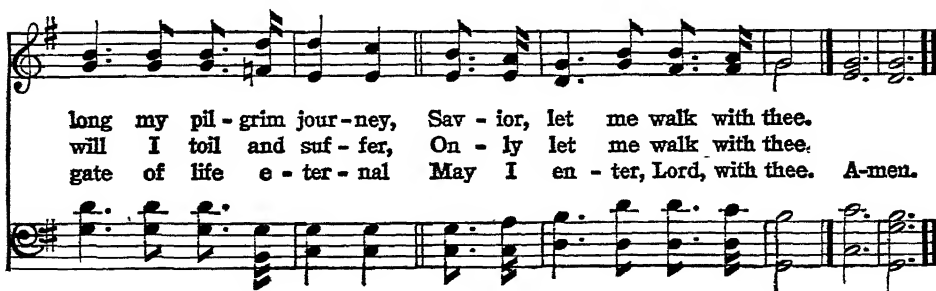


All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee.

REFRAIN



Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; All a -
 Then the Glad - ly




long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with thee.
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
 gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee. A-men.

O Jesus, Thou art Standing


St. Hilda 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867


JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799 and EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871




1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er.
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait;
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row, We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

Behold a Stranger at the Door

Bera L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765. 277.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1849

1. Be - hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked be-fore,
 2. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en-ter-tained so kind a Guest;
 3. Yet know, nor of the terms com-plain, If Je - sus comes, He comes to reign,
 4. Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy gen - tle reign in - crease!

Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 The Man of Naz - a - reth, 'tis He, With gar-ments dyed at Cal - va - ry.
 To reign, and with no par - tial sway; Tho'ts must be slain that dis - o - bey.
 Throw wide the door, each willing mind; And be His em-pire all man-kind. A-men.

327(98) Jesus Calls us, O'er the Tumult

Galilee 8787

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1832

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1874

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

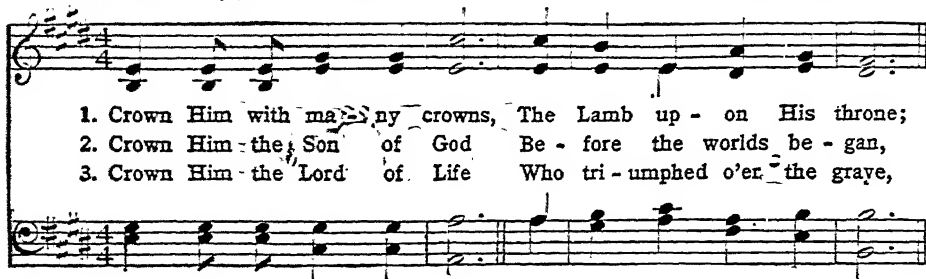
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 Still He calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

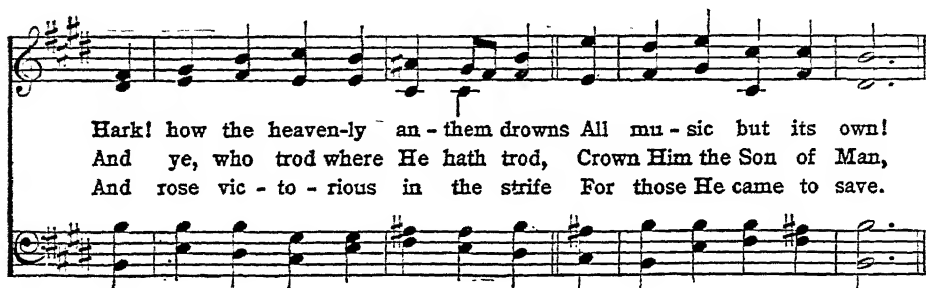
Diademata S.M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1551, GODFREY THRING, 1552

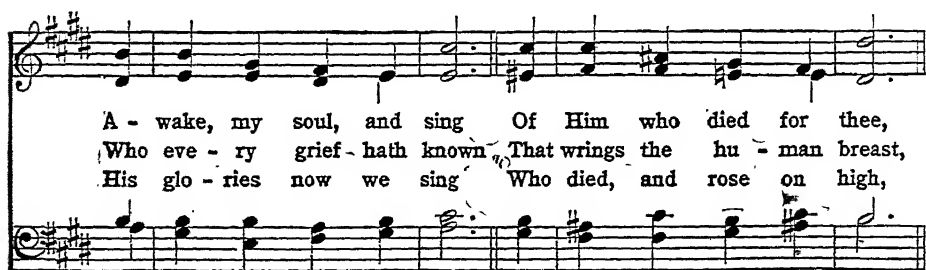
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



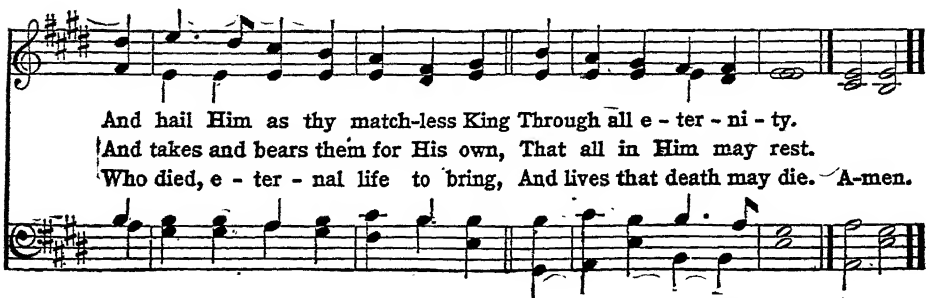
1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,



Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man,
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 Who eve - ry grief - hath known, That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,



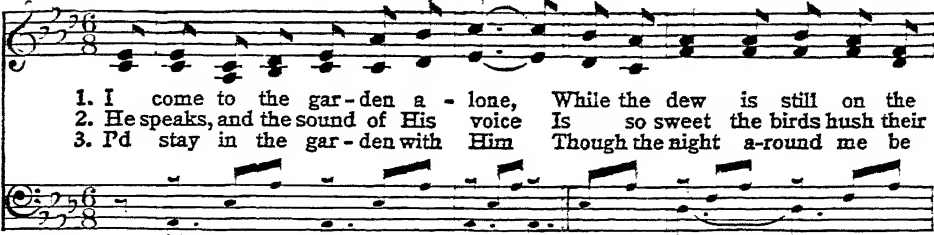
And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die. A-men.

I Come to the Garden Alone

In the Garden Irregular With Refrain

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES



1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. Pd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be



ros-es, And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy, That He gave to me, With-
 fall-ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe His



CHORUS
 Son of God dis-clos-es.
 in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call-ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the



joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

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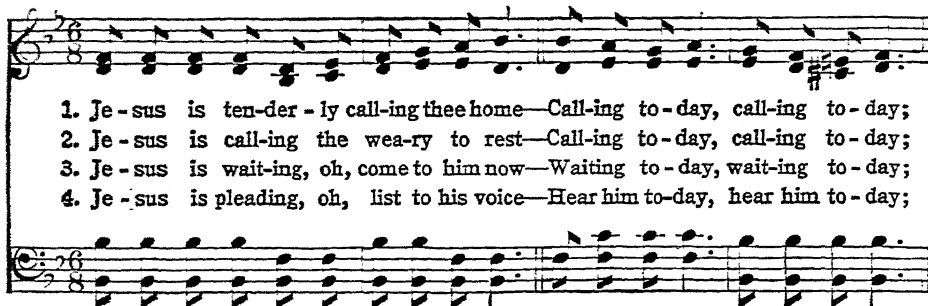
330 (100)

Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

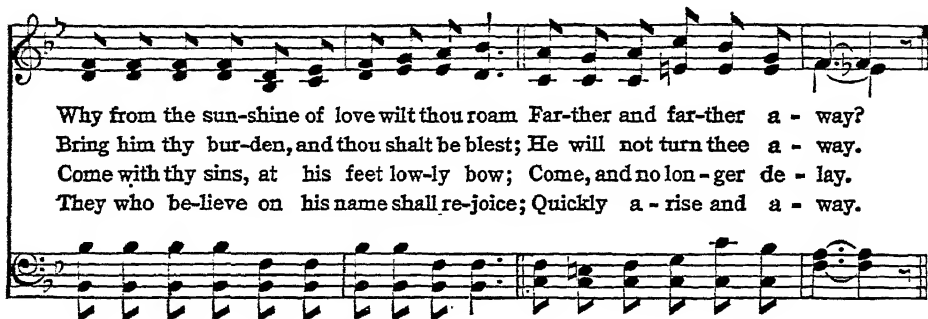
Calling Today 108 107 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

GEO. C. STEBBINS, 1846-



1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
 2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
 3. Je-sus is wait-ing, oh, come to him now—Waiting to-day, wait-ing to-day;
 4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to his voice—Hear him to-day, hear him to-day;

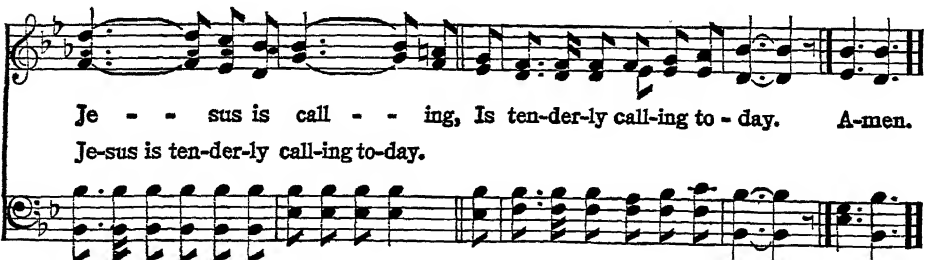


Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
 Bring him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at his feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de-lay.
 They who be-lieve on his name shall re-joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN



Call - - ing to-day! Call - - ing to-day!
 Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day; Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day;



Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day. A-men.
 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.

331(114) Softly and Tenderly Jesus, is Calling

WILL L. THOMPSON

Thompson 117117 With Refrain

WILL L. THOMPSON

p. *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
 3. O for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

m REFRAIN *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
 Come home, come home,

p *pp* *ril.* *pp*

Ear - nest - ly, tender - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Calling, O sinner, come home! A - men.

332

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HARRISON F. WARR, 1838-1893

EVANS C. M.

WILLIAM H. HAYZESAL, 1793-1870

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, — 'Come un - to me and rest;
 2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn and sad;
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, — 'I am this dark world's light;
 4. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;

Lay down thy wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!
 I found in him a rest-ing-place, And he hath made me glad.
 Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - eling days are done. A-men.

0-77

333

Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

Trust 8686 With Refrain

JOHN HART STOCKTON, 1813-1877

JOHN HART STOCKTON, 1813-1877

1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.

REFRAIN

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

334 The Great Physician Now is Near

Sweetest Name 8 7 8 7 With Refrain

WILLIAM HUNTER, 1844

JOHN HART STOCKTON, 1813-1877

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus:
 2. Your man-y sins are all forgiven, O hear the voice of Je-sus;
 3. All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je-sus;
 4. His Name dis-pels my guilt and fear No oth-er Name but Je-sus;
 5. And when to that bright world a-bove, We rise to see our Je-sus,

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
 I love the bless-ed Sav-iour's Name, I love the Name of Je-sus.
 O how my soul de-lights to hear The pre-cious Name of Je-sus.
 We'll sing a-round the throne of love His Name, the Name of Je-sus.

REFRAIN

Sweetest note in ser-aph song, Sweetest Name on mor-tal tongue,

Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

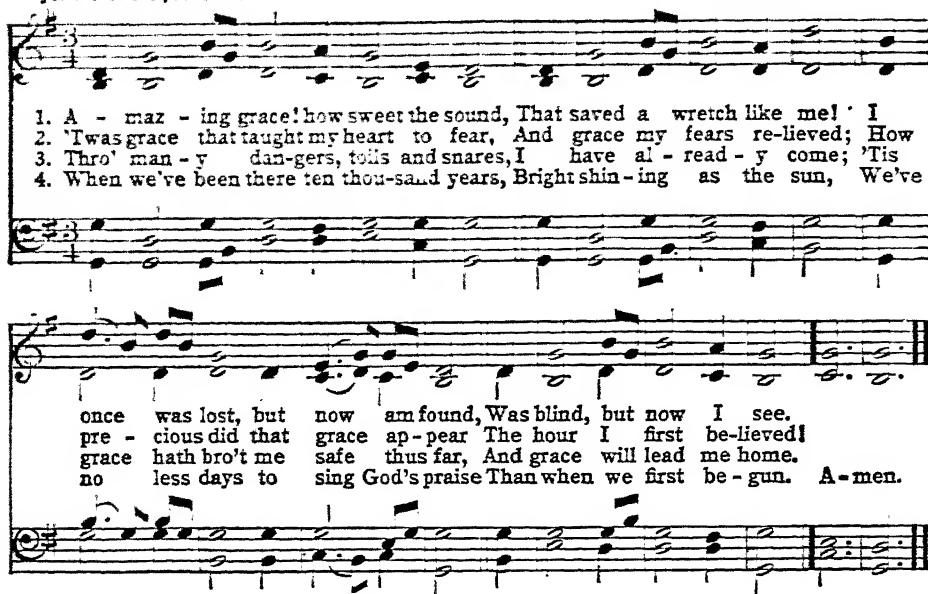
335 78)

Amazing Grace

Grace C. M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

Early American melody



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
 4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A-men.

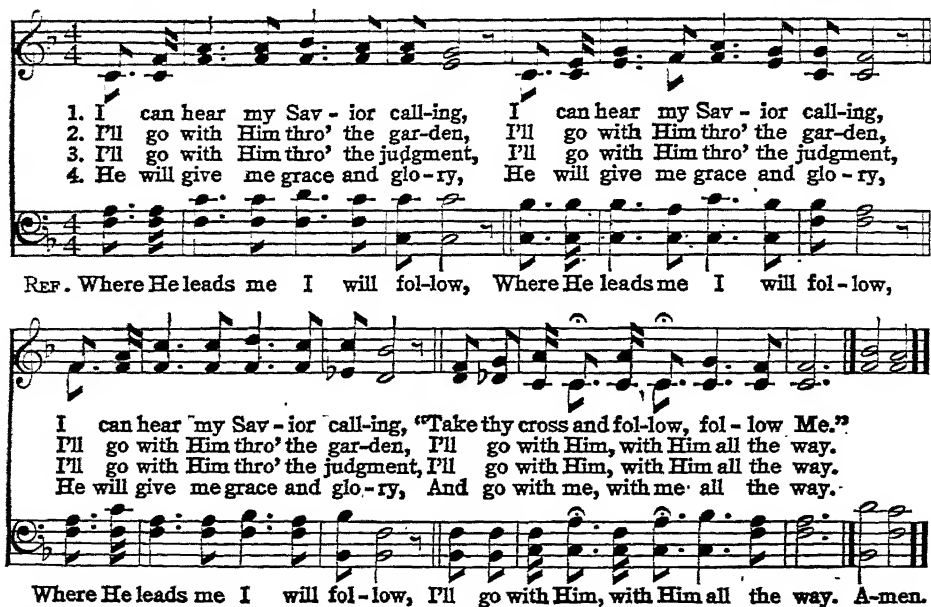
336 (79)

I Can Hear My Savior Calling

Where He Leads Me 8889

E. W. BLANDLY

J. S. NORRIS



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF. Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

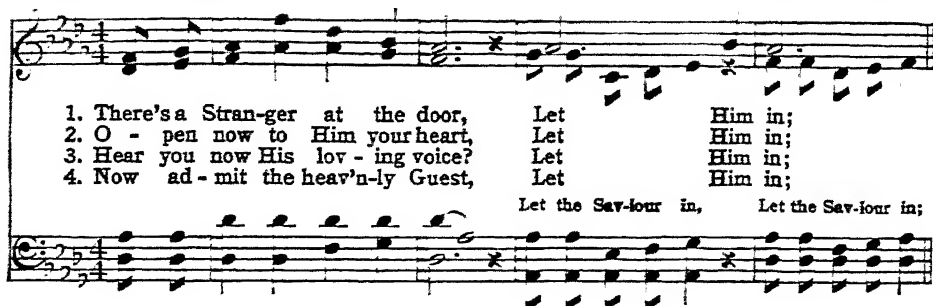
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. A-men.

There's a Stranger at the Door

Let Him In 10 10 7 7 10

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON

E. O. EXCELL, 1851-1921



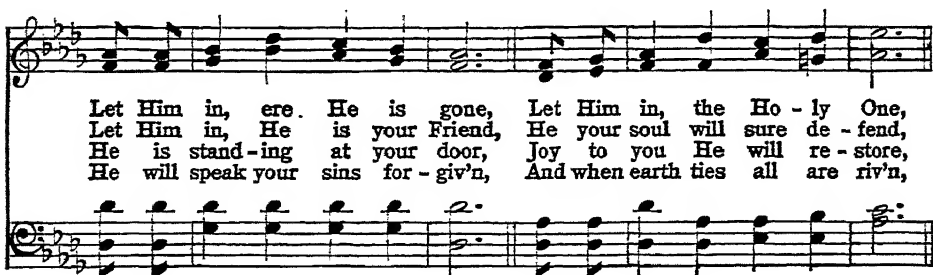
1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-iour in, Let the Sav-iour in;



He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-iour in, Let the Sav-iour in;



Let Him in, ere. He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n,



Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
 He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
 And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 He will take you home to heav'n. Let Him in.

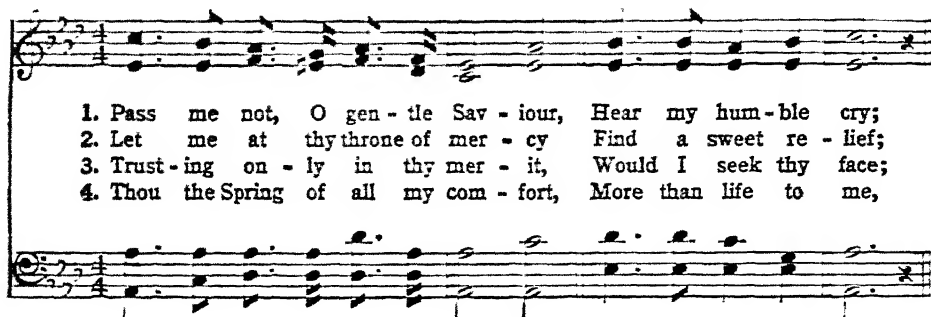
Let the Sav-iour in, Let the Sav-iour in.

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

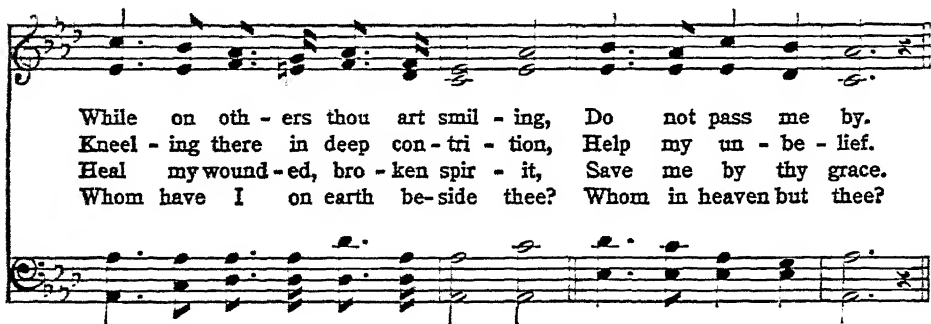
Pass Me Not 3585 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSSY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

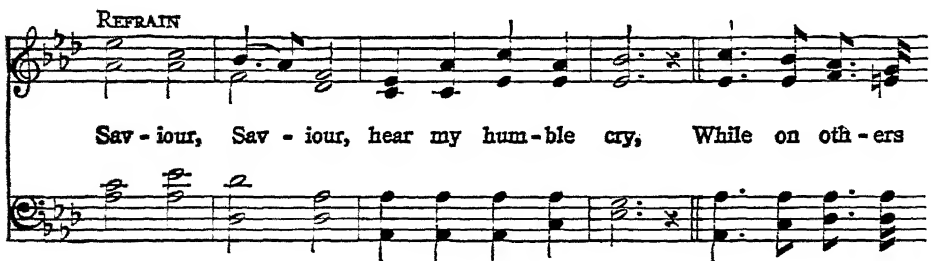


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

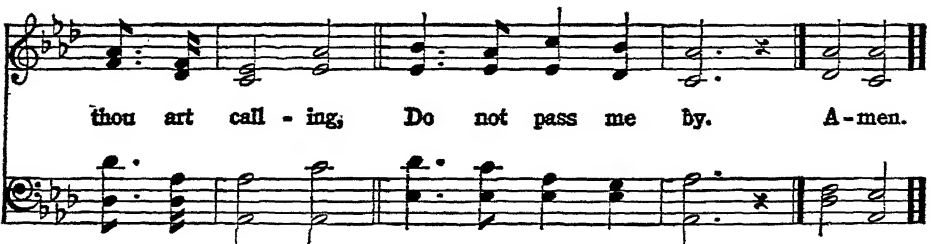


While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heaven but thee?

REFRAIN



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers



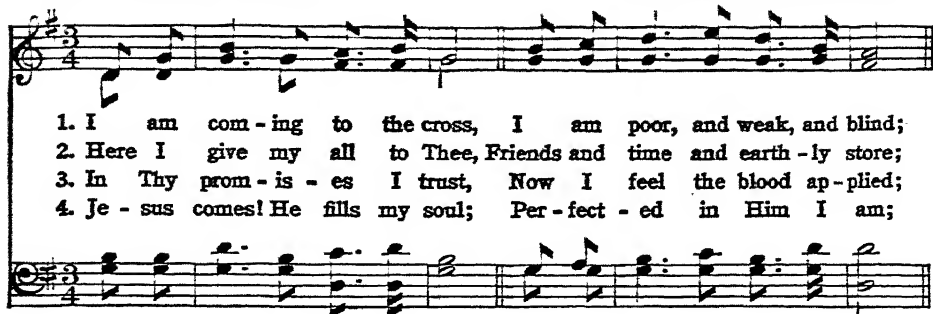
thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - men.

I Am Coming to the Cross

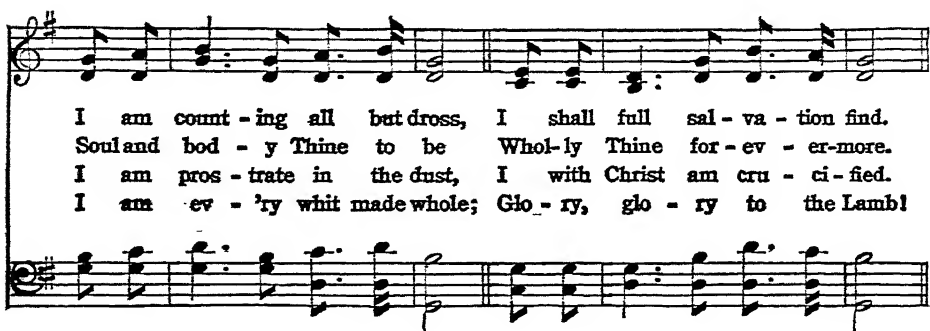
Trusting 7777 With Refrain

WILLIAM McDONALD, 1820-1901

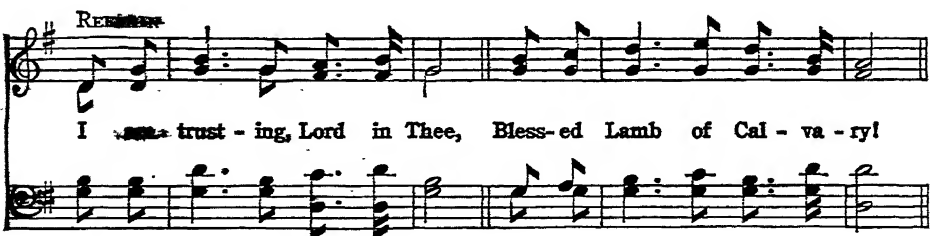
WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1835-1912



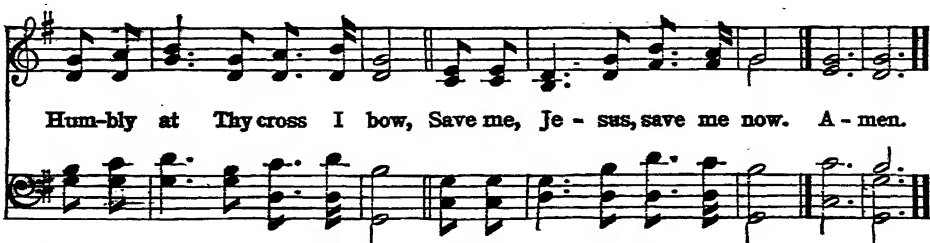
1. I am com-ing to the cross, I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth-ly store;
 3. In Thy prom-is-es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
 4. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul; Per-fect-ed in Him I am;



I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
 Soul and bod-y Thine to be Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.
 I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
 I am ev-'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!



Refrain
 I ~~am~~ trust-ing, Lord in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal-va-ry!



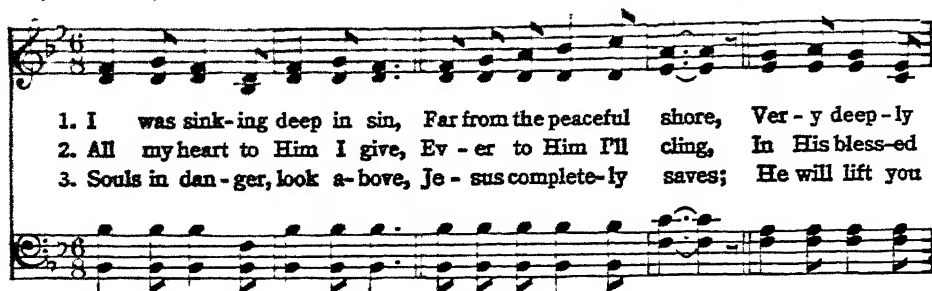
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now. A-men.

I Was Sinking Deep in Sin

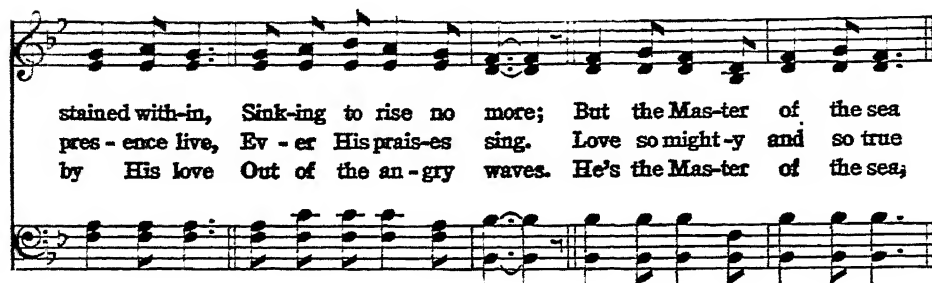
Love Lifted Me 76767674 With Refrain

JAMES ROWE, 1912

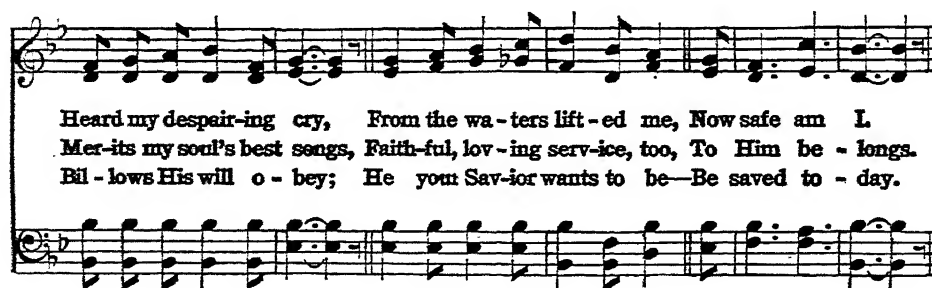
HOWARD E. SMITH, 1912



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus complete - ly saves; He will lift you

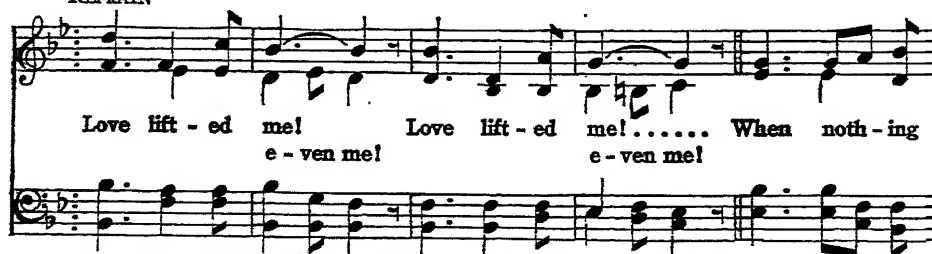


stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea;



Heard my despair-ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I
 Mer-its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

REFRAIN



Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

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I Was Sinking Deep in Sin

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

341 Almost Persuaded, Now to Believe

Almost Persuaded Irregular

P. P. Bliss

P. P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

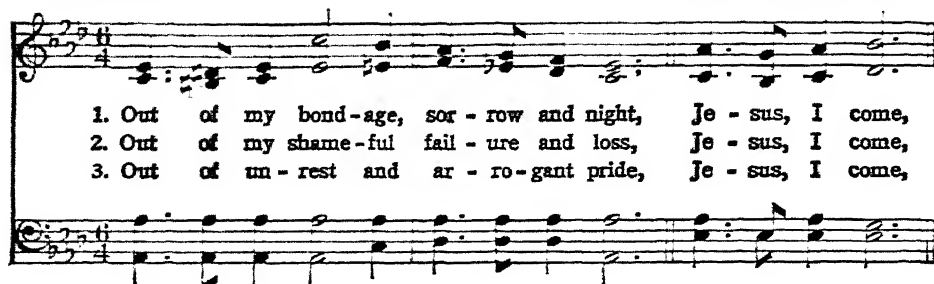
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost. A-men.

Out of My Bondage

Jesus, I Come Irregular

W. T. SLEEPER

GEORGE C. STEPHENS, 1846-



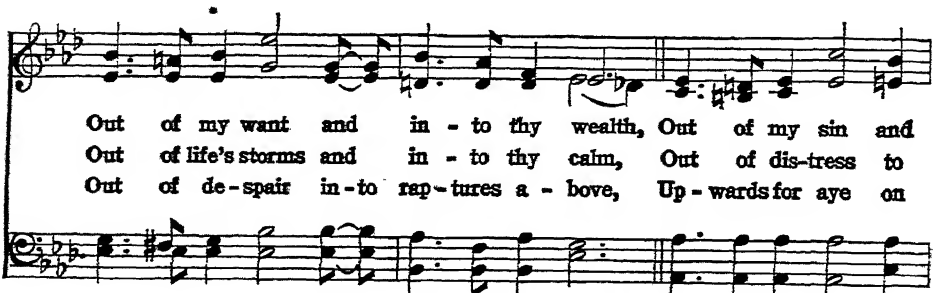
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come,
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come,
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come,



Je-sus, I come; In-to thy free-dom, glad-ness and light,
 Je-sus, I come; In-to the glo-rious gain of thy cross,
 Je-sus, I come; In-to thy bless-ed will to a-bide,



Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of my sick-ness in-to thy health,
 Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of earth's sor-rows in-to thy balm,
 Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of my-self to dwell in thy love,



Out of my want and in-to thy wealth, Out of my sin and
 Out of life's storms and in-to thy calm, Out of dis-tress to
 Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove, Up-wards for aye on

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Coming of Christ

Out of My Bondage

in - to thy - self, Je - sus, I come to thee.
 ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to thee.
 wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to thee. A-men.

343 (96) Just as I am, Without One Plea

Woodworth L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
 con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with - in, with -
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be -

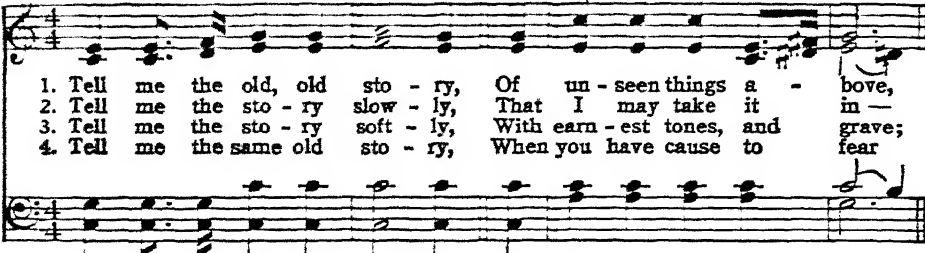
Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

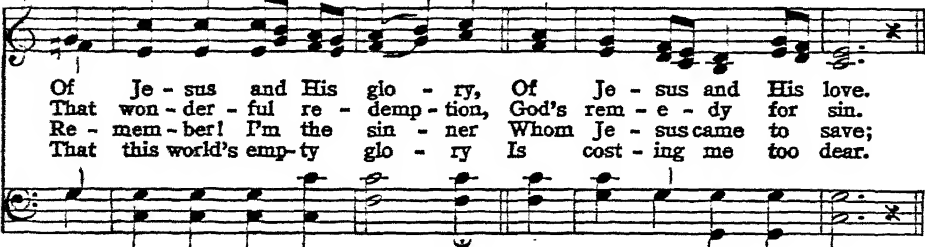
Evangel 7676 D With Refrain

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1834-1911


WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915



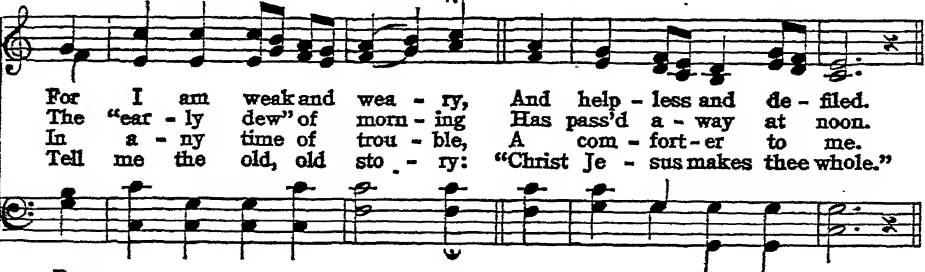
1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in -
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones, and grave;
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
 Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
 That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.



Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
 Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
 Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,



For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
 The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon.
 In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

REFRAIN



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.

345 O Happy Day, that Fixed My Choice

Happy Day L. M. With Refrain

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

Arr. from EDWARD FRANCIS RIMBAULT, 1816-1876

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee my Sav - iour and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.

2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows, To Him who mer - its all my love:
Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.

3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the Voice di - vine.

REFRAIN

FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A-men.

D. S.

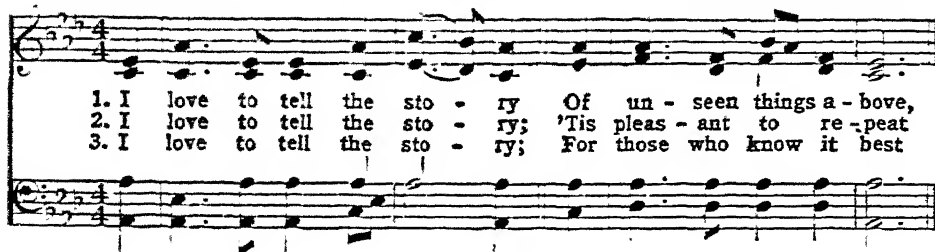
He taught me how to watch and pray; And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

I Love to Tell the Story

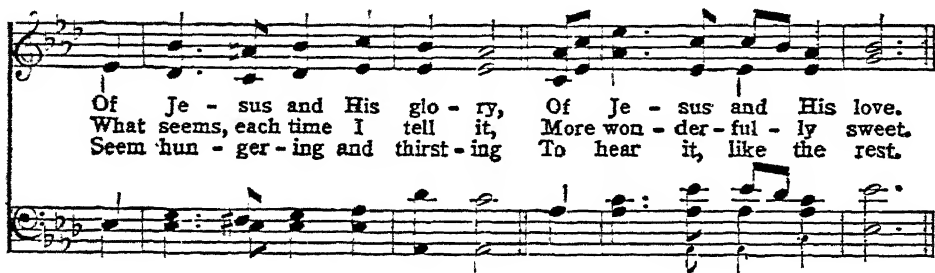
KATHERINE HANKEY, 1877

Hankey 7676 D With Refrain

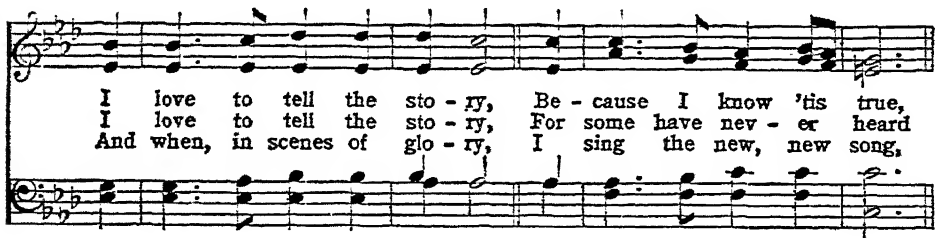
WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869



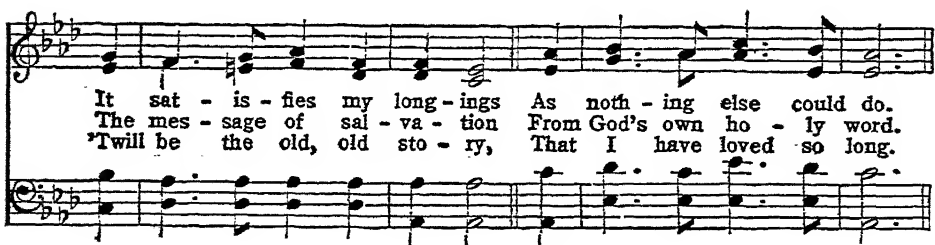
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

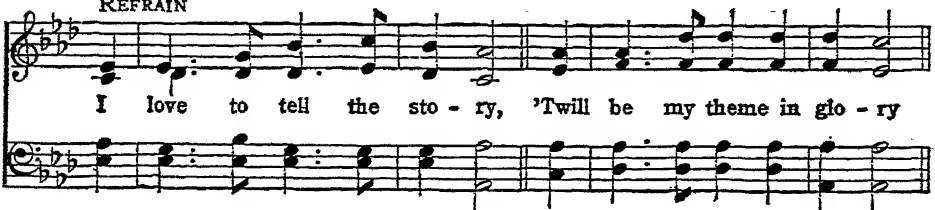


I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true,
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

I Love to Tell the Story

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.

347(74) More Love to Thee, O Christ

More Love to Thee 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 4

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869

W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
 mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

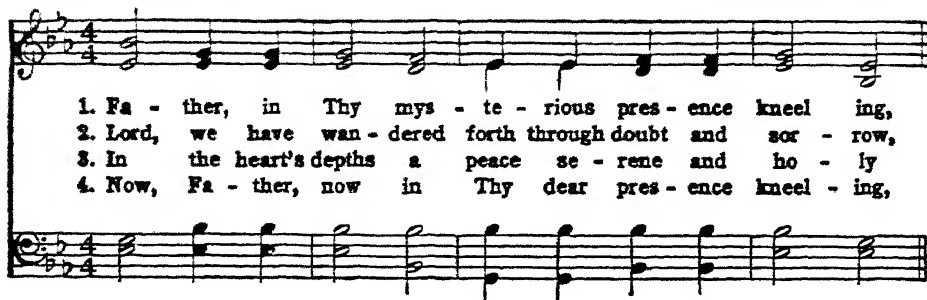
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee. A-men.

348 Father, in Thy Mysterious Presence Kneeling

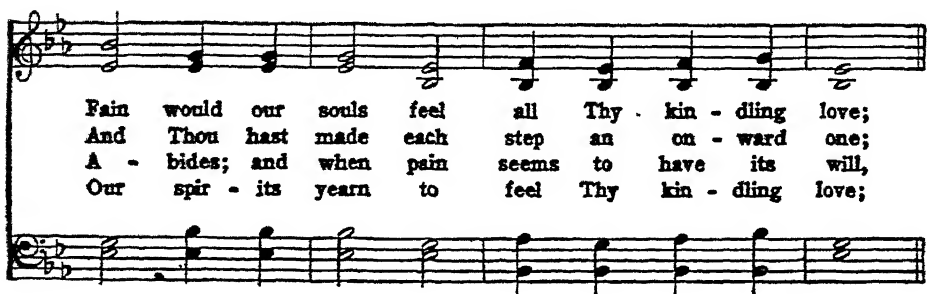
Henry 11 10 11 10

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

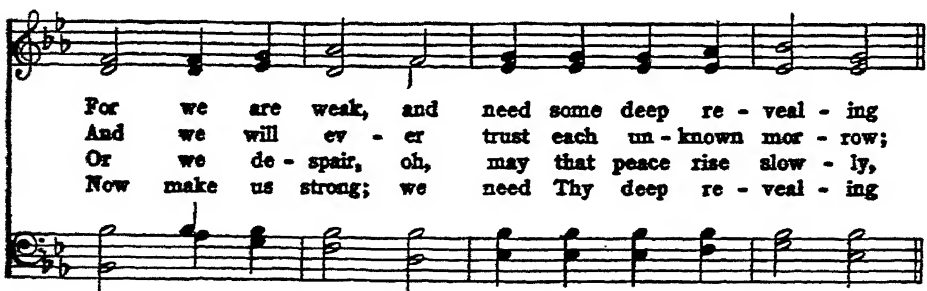
LOWELL MASON, 1854



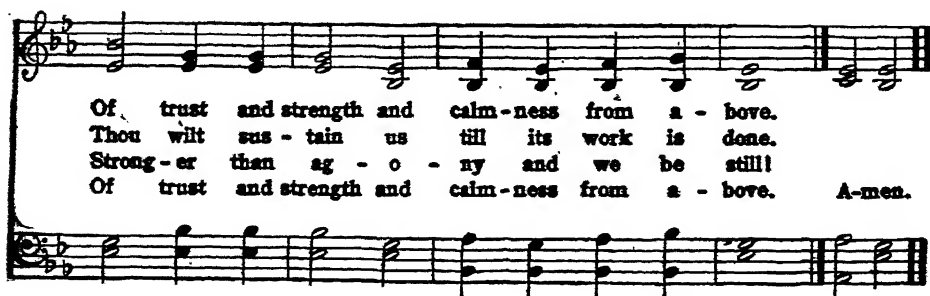
1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel ing,
 2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth through doubt and sor - row,
 3. In the heart's depths a peace se - rene and ho - ly
 4. Now, Fa - ther, now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,



Pain would our souls feel all Thy kin - dling love;
 And Thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
 A - bides; and when pain seems to have its will,
 Our spir - its yearn to feel Thy kin - dling love;



For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
 And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
 Or we de - spair, oh, may that peace rise slow - ly,
 Now make us strong; we need Thy deep re - veal - ing



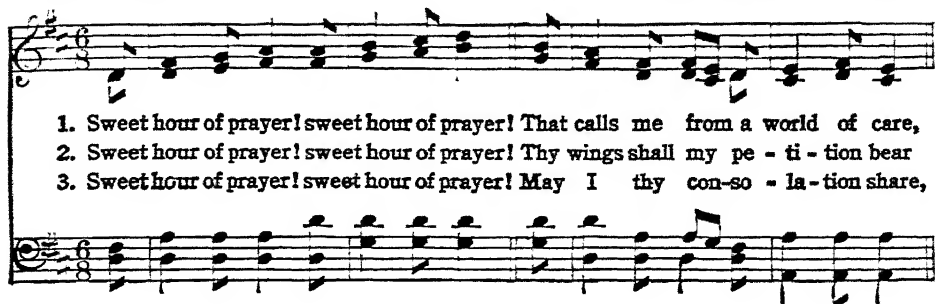
Of trust and strength and calm - ness from a - bove.
 Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
 Strong - er than ag - o - ny and we be still!
 Of trust and strength and calm - ness from a - bove. A-men.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

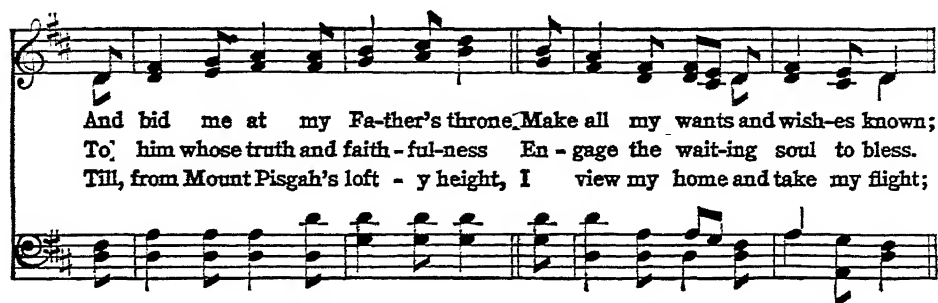
Sweet Hour L. M. D.

W. W. WALFORD

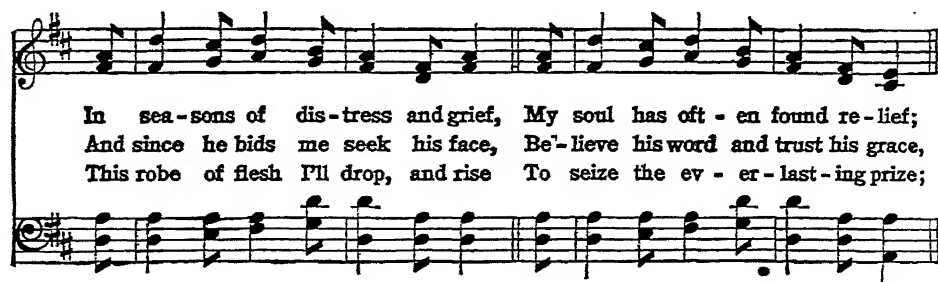
W. B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



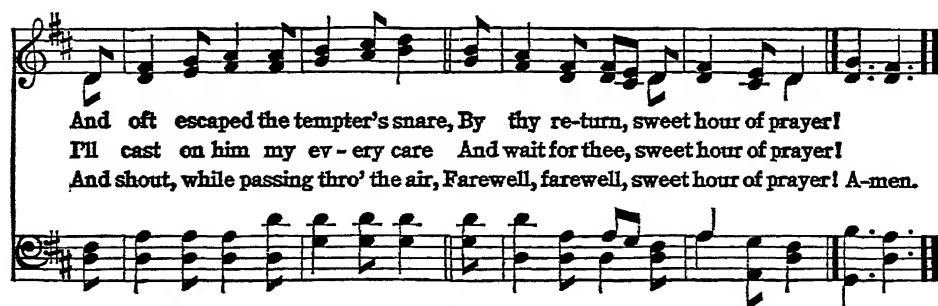
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con-so - la - tion share,



And bid me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
 To' him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 I'll cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! A-men.

Father Almighty, Bless Us

Flemming 11 11 11 5

Berwick Hymnal, 1885

FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1911

1. Fa - ther Al-might-y, bless us with Thy bless-ing, An - swer in
 2. Shep-herd of souls, who bring-est all who seek Thee To pas - tures
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from Thy watch and keep-ing No place can

love Thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear Thou our prayer, the
 green, be - side the peace-ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est Guide, in
 part, nor hour of time re - move us; Give us Thy good, and

spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.
 ways of cheer-ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.
 save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it. A - men.

My God, Accept My Heart

Evan. C.M.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800-1894

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870

1. My God, ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
 2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros - trate fall;
 3. Let ev - ery thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er given.

My God, Accept My Heart

That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
 Let ev - ery sin be cru - ci - fied, Let Christ be all in all.
 Then life shall be Thy serv - ice, Lord, And death the gate of heaven. A - men.

352 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessings

Even Me 878767

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat'tring full and free,—
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;
 4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
 5. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;

Show'rs, the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let Thy bless - ing fall on me—
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
 Wit - ness - er, of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of power to me—
 Grace of God, so strong and bound - less; Mag - ni - fy them all in me—

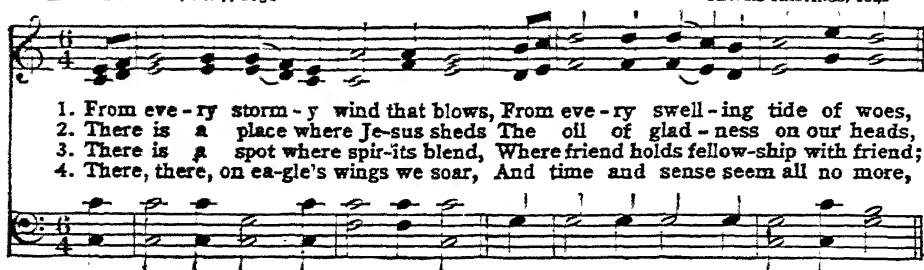
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, O call me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Speak the word of power to me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me. A - men.

From Every Stormy Wind that Blows

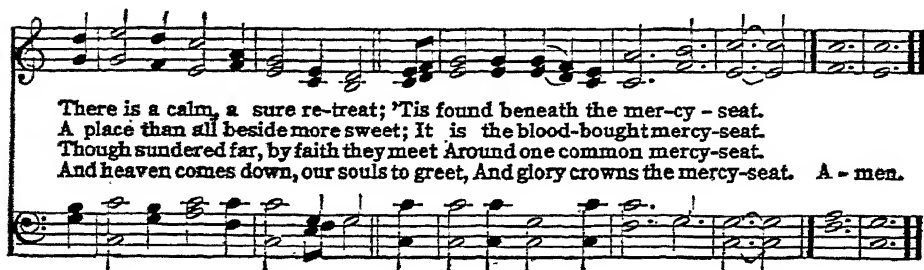
HUGH STOWELL, 1827, 1831

Retreat L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842



1. From eve-ry storm-y wind that blows, From eve-ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea-gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,



There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
 A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy-seat.
 And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat. A - men.

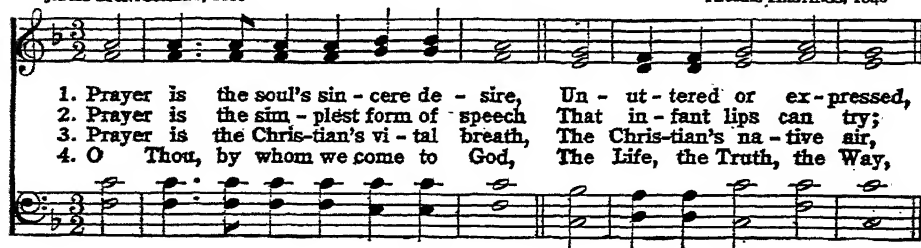
0-83

Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

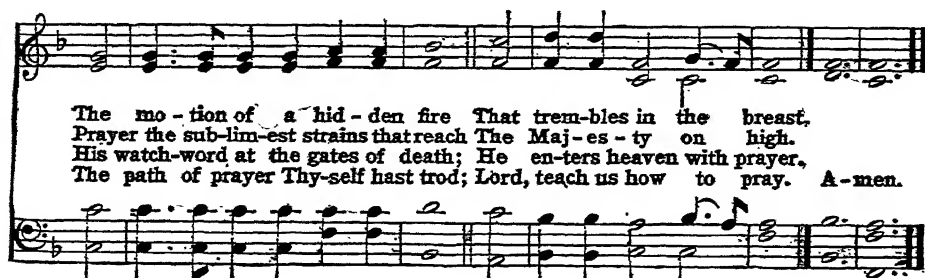
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

Byefield C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed,
 2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech, That in - fant lips can try;
 3. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,
 4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,



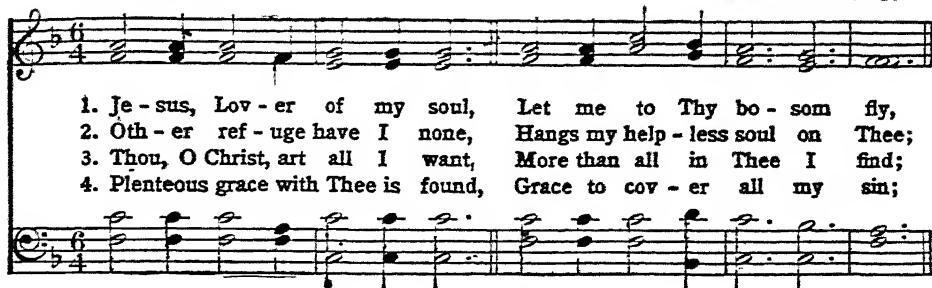
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast,
 Prayer the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Maj-es-ty on high.
 His watch-word at the gates of death; He en-ters heaven with prayer,
 The path of prayer Thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A-men.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul

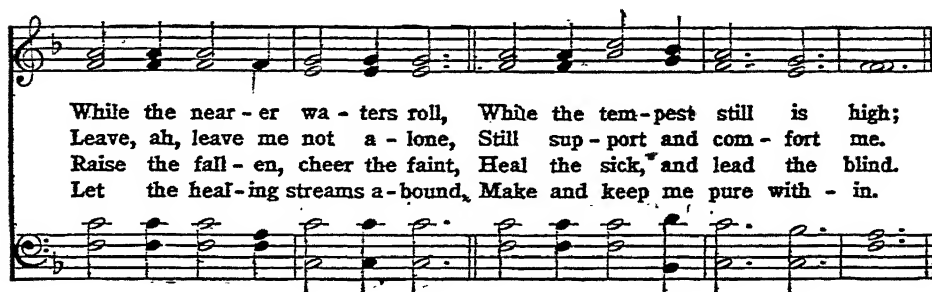
Martyn 7777 D

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

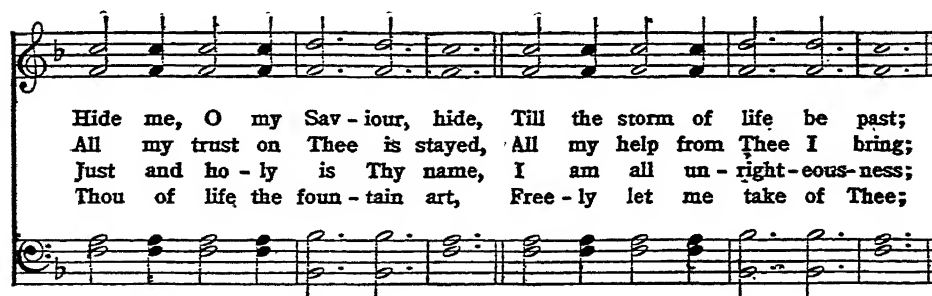
SUGROW B. MARSH, 1834



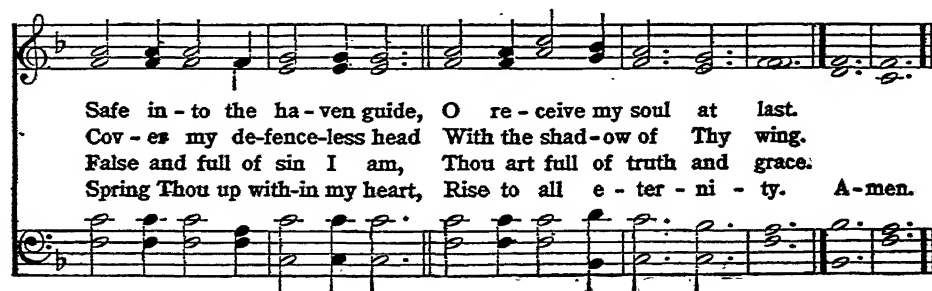
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

356(76)

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Toplady 777777

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1775

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

0-91

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O for a Closer Walk with God

Beatitudo C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1869

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
 3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - del be,
 4. So shall my walk be, close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

O for a Closer Walk with God

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

358

My Faith Looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER, 1830

Olivet 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine. Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

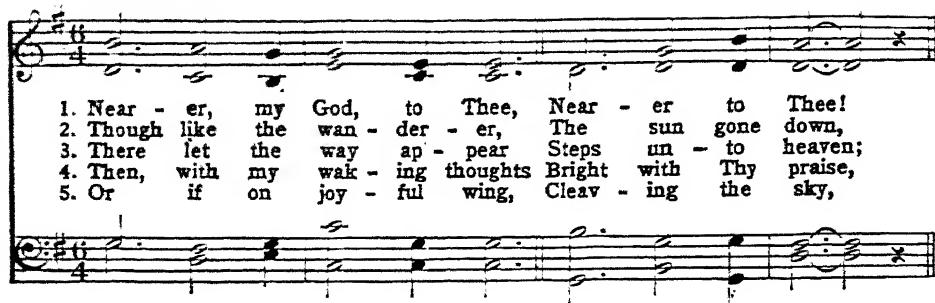
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee, Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray. From Thee a - side.
 trust re-move, O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.

Nearer, my God, to Thee

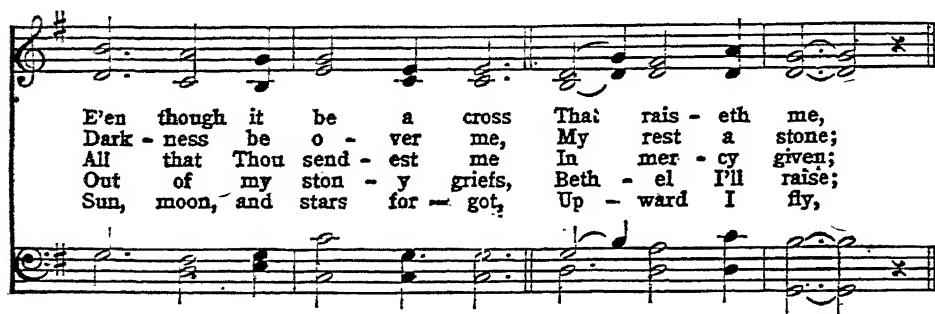
Bethany 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

LOWELL MASON, 1836



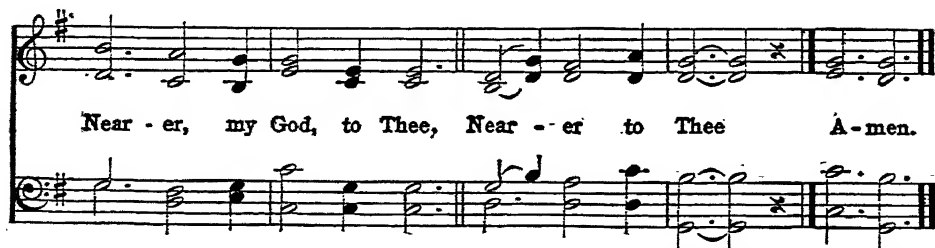
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy given;
 Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee A - men.

Purer Yet and Purer

Lyndhurst 6565 D

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

Anon. in *Church Praise* 1883;
har. by Geo. H. Loud, 1859-1908

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er Tri - als bear and pain;
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night;
 4. Quick - er yet and quick - er Ev - er on - ward press;

Dear - er yet and dear - er Eve - ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light,—
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I pro - gress.

Hop - ing still, and trust - ing Thee with - out a fear,
 Bear - ing still and do - ing, To my lot re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
 Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing Thou wilt make all clear;
 And to right sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind;
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sat - is - fied and blest;
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Scarce can be ex - pressed. A-men.

I am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

Crosby 10 7 10 7 With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1875

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the power of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clo-ser drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine.
 mine as friend with friend.
 rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord,
 Near - er, near - er,

To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, Bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious bleed-ing side. A-men.

Forward, be our Watchword

HENRY ALFORD, 1871

Watchword 6 5 6 5 6 5 D

HENRY SMART, 1872

1. For - ward, be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
 3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers,

Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fer - y
 By the souls that love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
 Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with

pil - lar At our ar - my's head; - Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
 held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
 jas - per, Shine the gates with gold, Flows the glad - dening riv - er,

By our Cap - tain led? For - ward through the des - ert, Through the toil and
 Thought or speech a word. For - ward, march - ing east - ward Where the heaven is
 Shed - ding joys un - told; Thith - er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's

fight; Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.
 bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
 might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try; For - ward in - to light. A - men.

Rise, my Soul, and Stretch thy wings

Amsterdam 7 6 7 6 D

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

The Foundery Collection, 1742 Arr. by J. Nares

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
 2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
 3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;

Rise, from trans - f - to - ry things Toward heaven, thy na - tive place.
 Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source.
 Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies.

Sun - and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
 So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
 Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
 Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
 All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heaven. A - men.

Hushed was the Evening Hymn

Samuel 666688

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Hushed was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The lamp was
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael, slept; His watch the
3. O give me Sam-uel's ear,—The o-pen ear, O Lord, A-live and



burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When sud-den-ly a
tem-ple child, The lit-tle Le-vite, kept; And what from E-li's
quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word, Like him to an-swer



voice di-vine Rang through the-si-lence of the shrine,
sense was sealed The Lord to Han-nah's son re-vealed.
at Thy call, And to o-bey Thee first of all. A-men.



4. O give me Samuel's heart,—
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

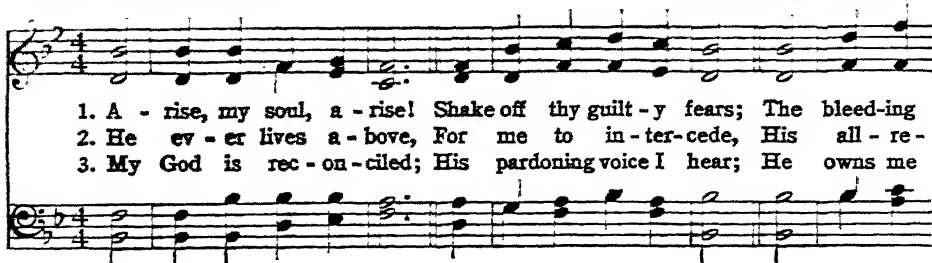
5 O give me Samuel's mind,—
A sweet un-murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Arise, My Soul Arise

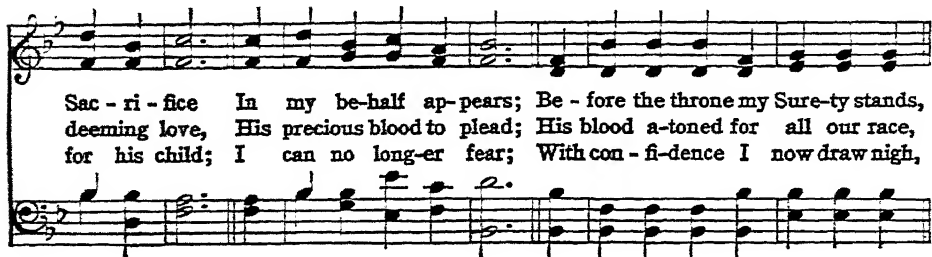
Lenox 666688

CHARLES WESLEY, 1708-1788

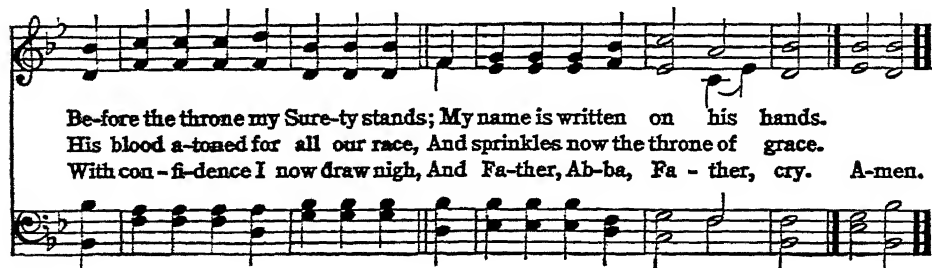
LEWIS EDSON, 1748-1820



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed - ing
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re -
 3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me



Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
 deeming love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
 for his child; I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands; My name is written on his hands.
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry. A - men.

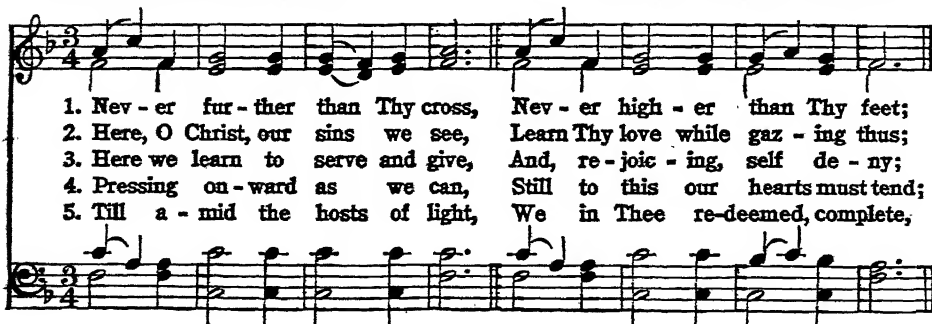
0-32

Never Further than Thy Cross

Aletta 7777

ELIZABETH R. CHARLES, 1828-1896

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



1. Nev - er fur - ther than Thy cross, Nev - er high - er than Thy feet;
 2. Here, O Christ, our sins we see, Learn Thy love while gaz - ing thus;
 3. Here we learn to serve and give, And, re - joic - ing, self de - ny;
 4. Pressing on - ward as we can, Still to this our hearts must tend;
 5. Till a - mid the hosts of light, We in Thee re - deemed, complete,

Never Further than Thy Cross

Here earth's precious things seem dross, Here earth's bit-ter things grow sweet.
 Sin, which laid the cross on Thee, Love, which bore the cross for us.
 Here we gath-er love to live, Here we gath-er faith to die.
 Where our ear-liest hopes be-gan, There our last as-pir-ings end;
 Through Thy cross made pure and white, Cast our crowns be-fore Thy feet. A-men.

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Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

Federal Street L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1720-1768

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1800-1885

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my

man a-shamed of Thee? A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise,
 blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light di - vine
 hopes of heav'n de - pend! No, when I blush, be this my shame,

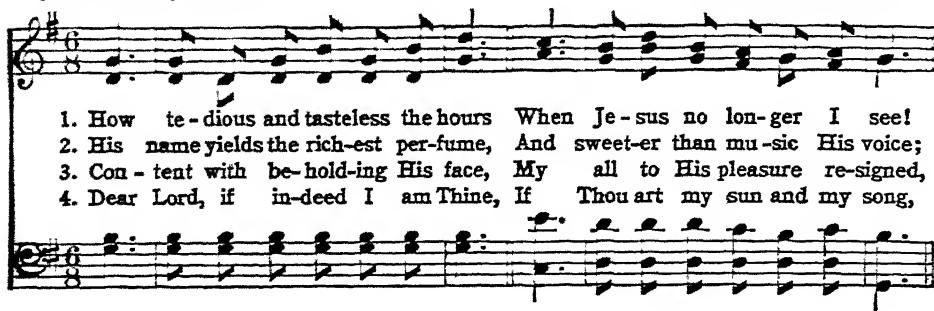
Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
 O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 That I no more re - vere His name. A - men.

How Tedious and Tasteless

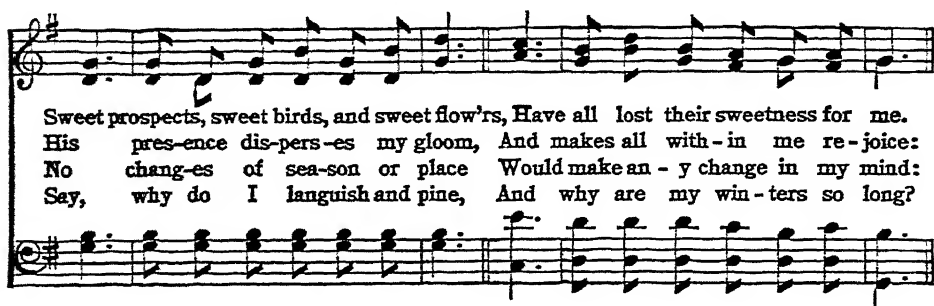
Contrast 8888 D

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

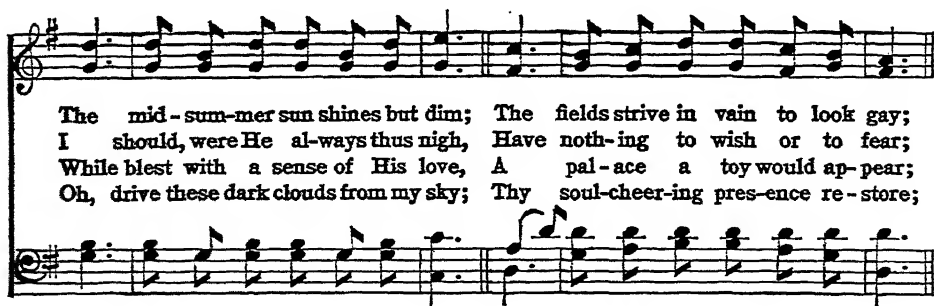
Early American Melody



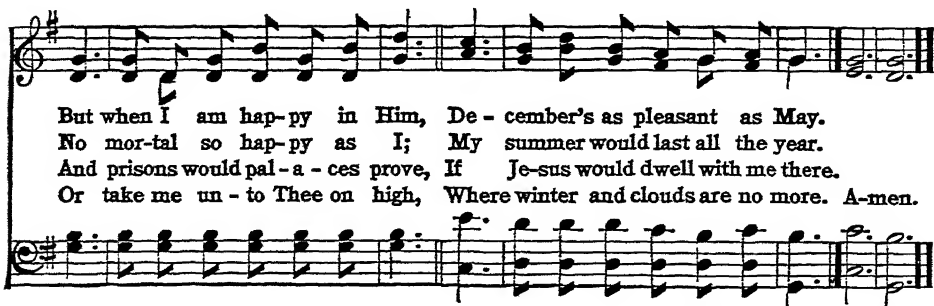
1. How te-dious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
 2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
 3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure re-signed,
 4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness for me.
 His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice:
 No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make an-y change in my mind:
 Say, why do I languish and pine, And why are my win-ters so long?



The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
 I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
 While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would ap-pear;
 Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;



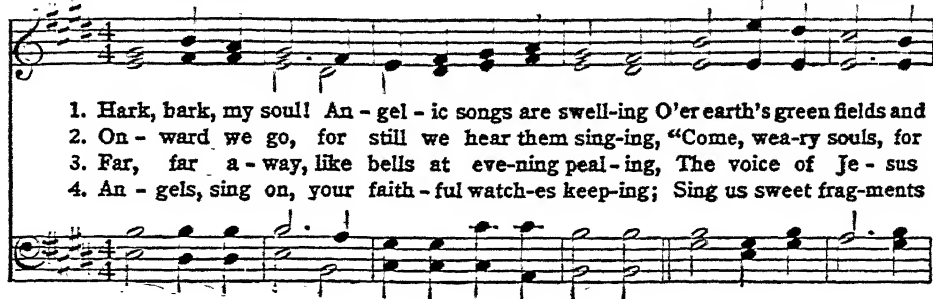
But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.
 No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My summer would last all the year.
 And prisons would pal-a-cies prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
 Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A-men.

Hark, Hark, my Soul! Angelic Songs

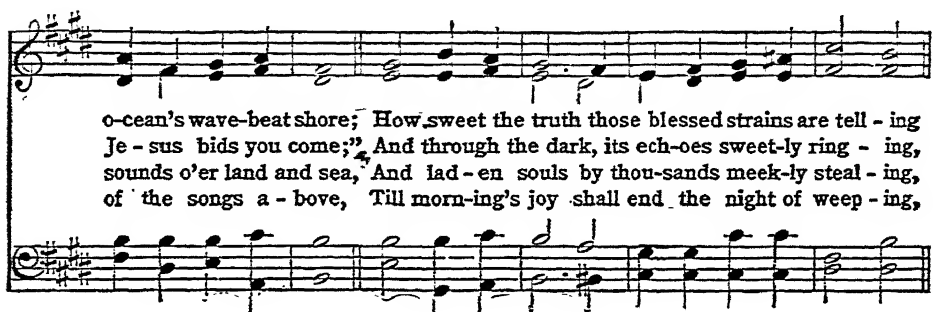
Pilgrims 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

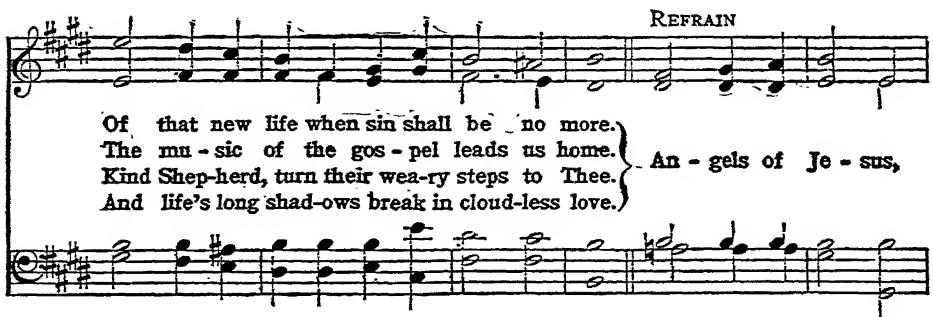
HENRY SMART, 1868



1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch-es keep-ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

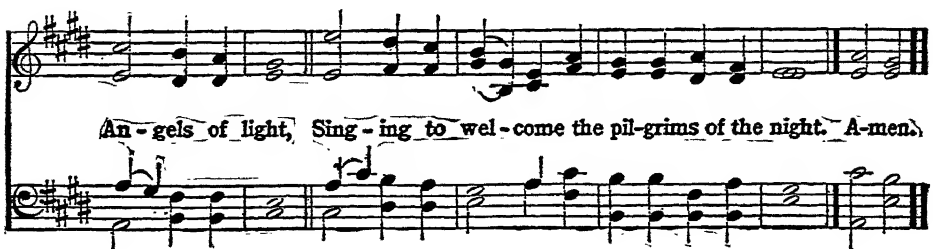


o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea, And lad-en souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
 Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee. } An - gels of Je - sus,
 And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love. }



(An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night. A-men.)

My Hope Is Built

The Solid Rock L. M. With Refrain

REV. EDWARD MOTTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O, may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found; Dress'd in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

REFRAIN

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 anch - or holds with - in the vail. On Christ, the sol - id rock I stand;
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne!

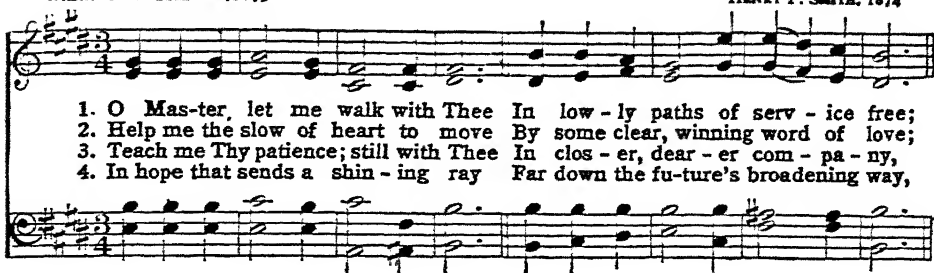
All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

371 (89) O Master, Let me Walk with Thee

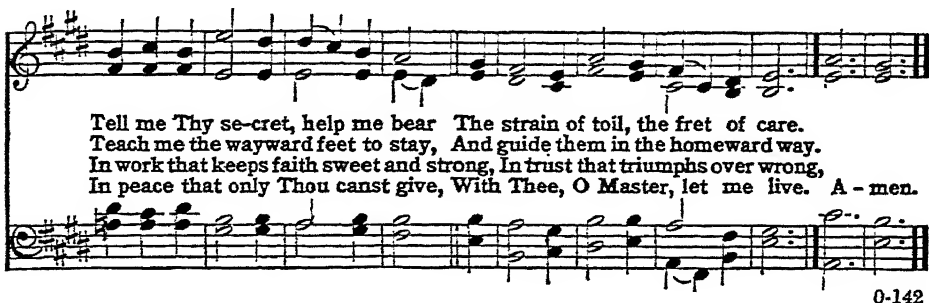
WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

Maryton L. M.

HENRY P. SMITH, 1874



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way,



Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,
 In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. A - men.

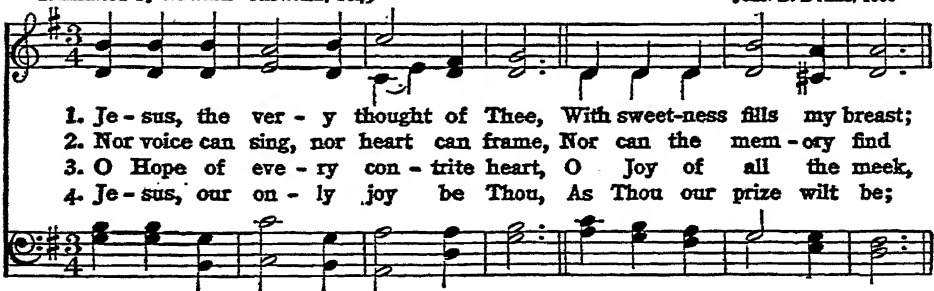
0-142

372 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

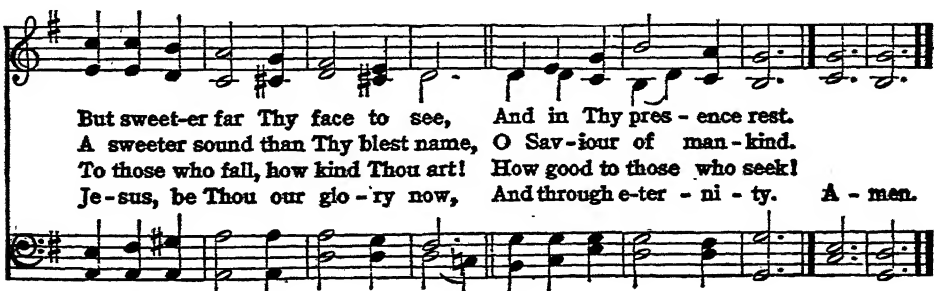
Anonymous Latin hymn, 11th century
 Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
 3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



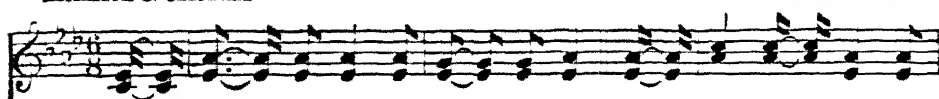
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

There Were Ninety and Nine

The Ninety and Nine Irregular

ELIZABETH C. CLAPHAM

IRA D. SANKEY



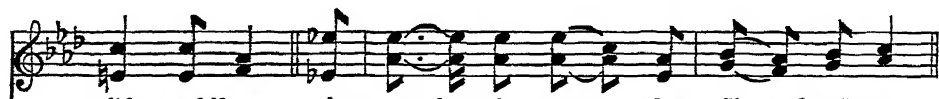
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
 3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
 4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
 5. But all through the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock - y



fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far
 Thee? But the Shep - herd made answer: "This of mine Has
 crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He
 track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the
 steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re -



off from the gates of gold - A - way on the moun - tains
 wan-dered a - way from me, And al - tho' the road be
 found His sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He
 Shep-herd could bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so
 joice! I have found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a -



wild and bare; A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care,
 rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep,
 heard its cry - Sick and help-less, and read-y to die;
 rent and torn?" "They're pierced to - night by many a thorn;
 round the throne, "Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!



There Were Ninety and Nine

A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
 Sick and help - less, and read - y to die.
 They're pierced to - night by man - y a thorn."
 Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own." A-men.

374 (130)

O for a Thousand Tongues

Ammon C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLASER
 ART. BY LOWELL MASON

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-oner free;
 5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;

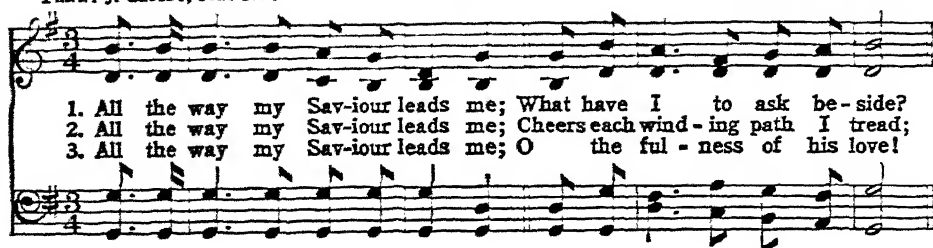
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
 To spread through all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-iour come; And leap, ye lame, for joy. A-men.

375 (125) All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

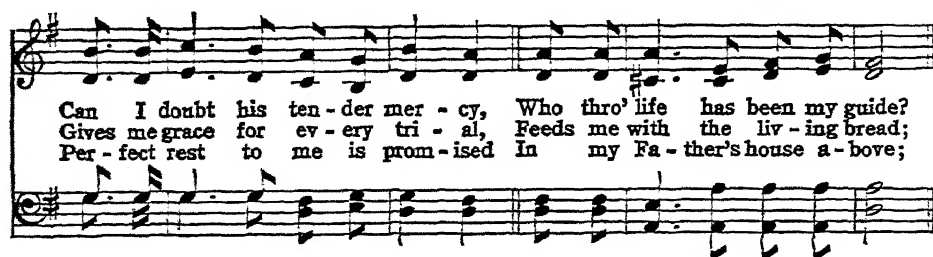
All the Way 3787D

FANNY J. CROSSY, 1820-1915

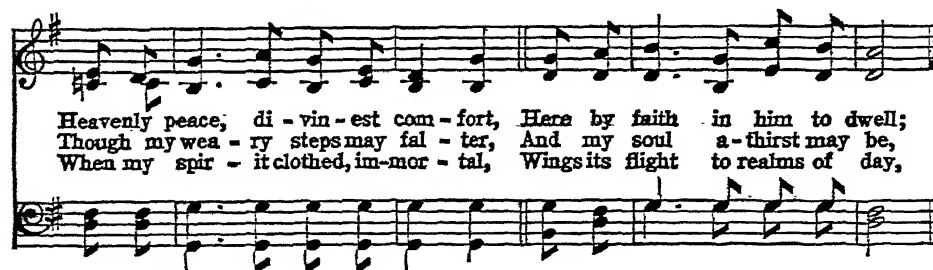
ROBERT LOWRY, 1825



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
 3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of his love!



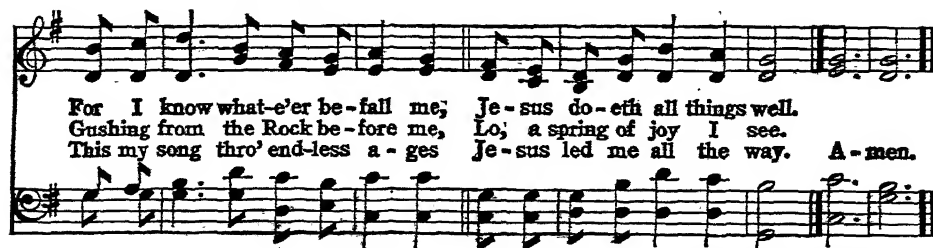
Can I doubt his ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heavenly peace; di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in him to dwell;
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When my spir-it clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way;



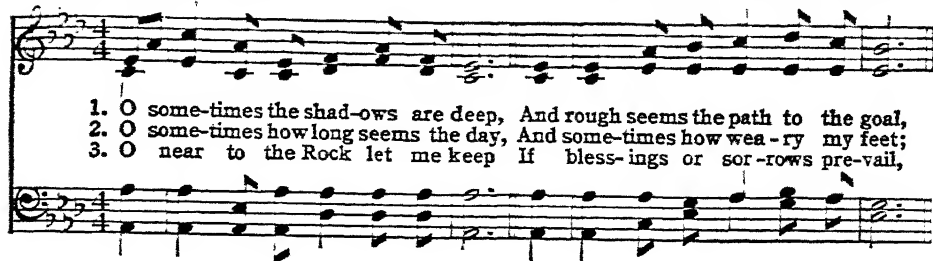
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way. A-men.

376 O Sometimes the Shadows are Deep

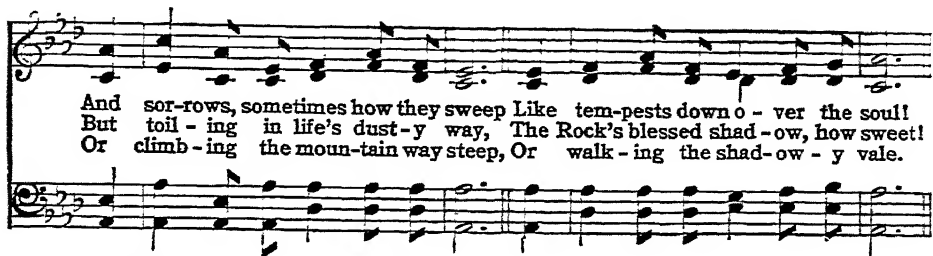
Rock of Refuge L. M. With Refrain

FRANK JENSEN, 1825-1893

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1835-1912

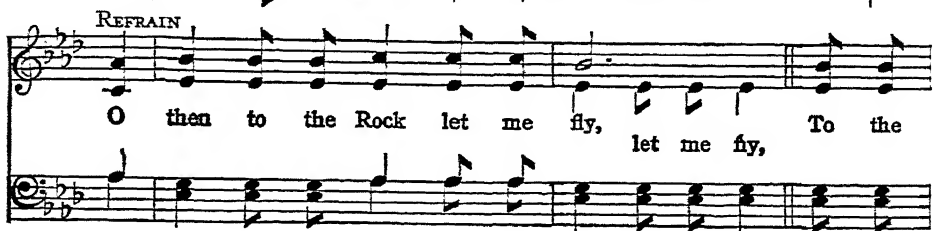


1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
 2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail,

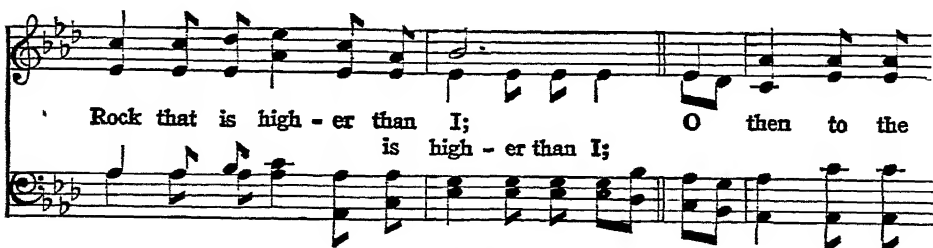


And sor-rows, sometimes how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

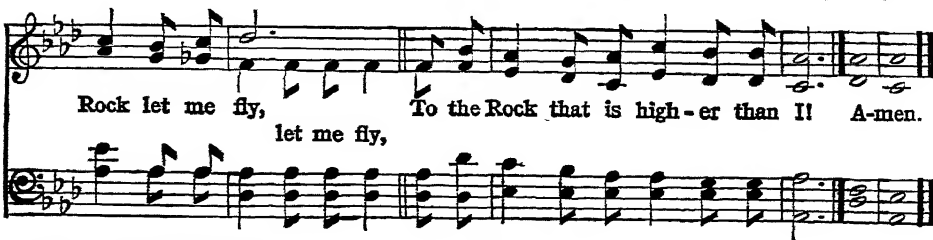
REFRAIN



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
 is high-er than I;



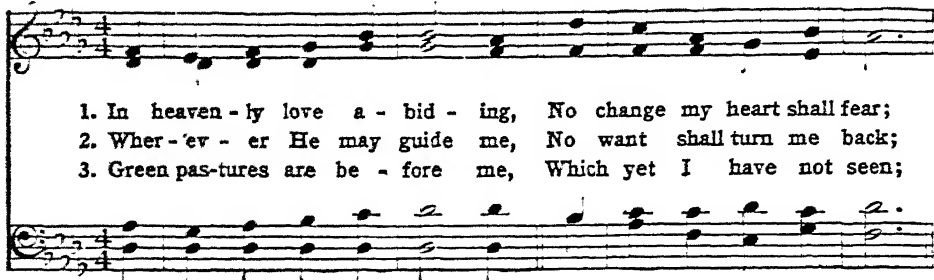
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I! A-men.
 let me fly,

In Heavenly Love Abiding

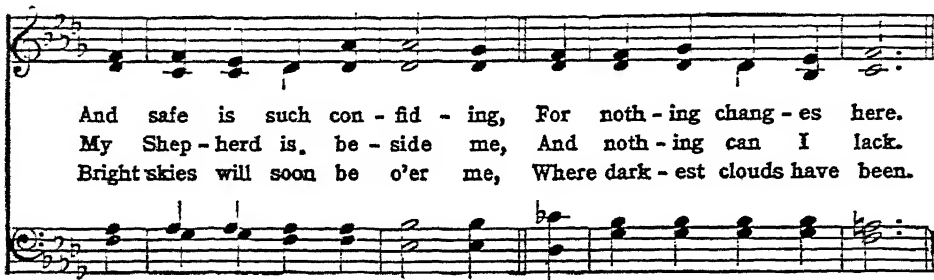
Bentley 7 6 7 6 D

ANNA L. WARING, 1859

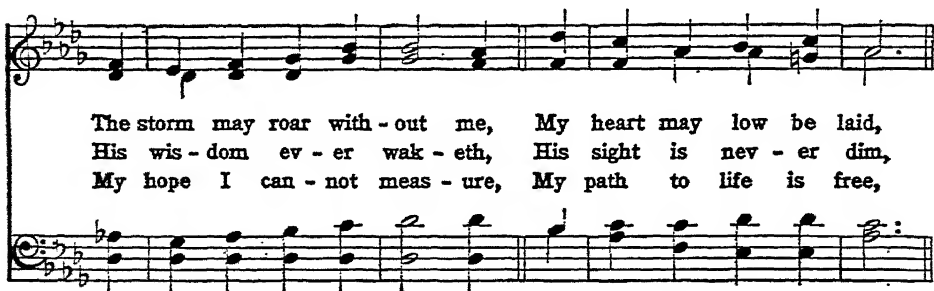
JOHN HULLAH, 1867



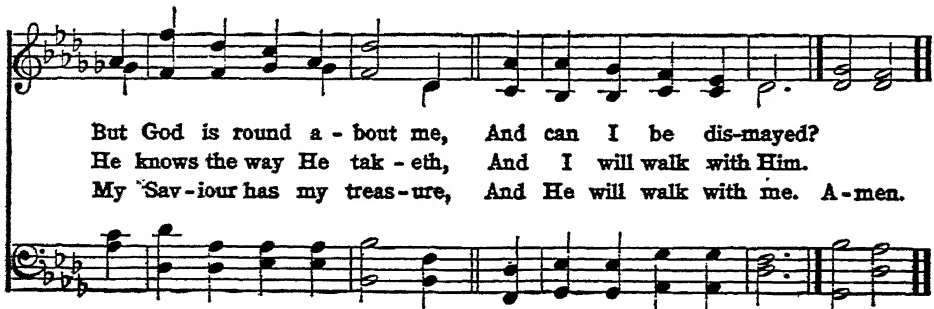
1. In heav-en-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher-'ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
 My Shep-herd is, be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.



The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim,
 My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free,



But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My 'Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

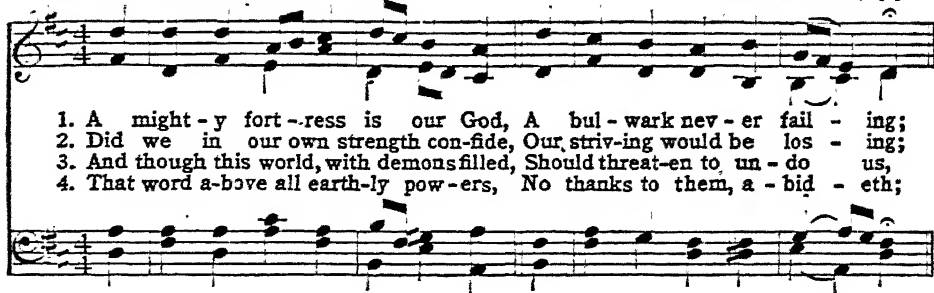
A. Mighty Fortress is our God

Ein Feste Burg 878766667

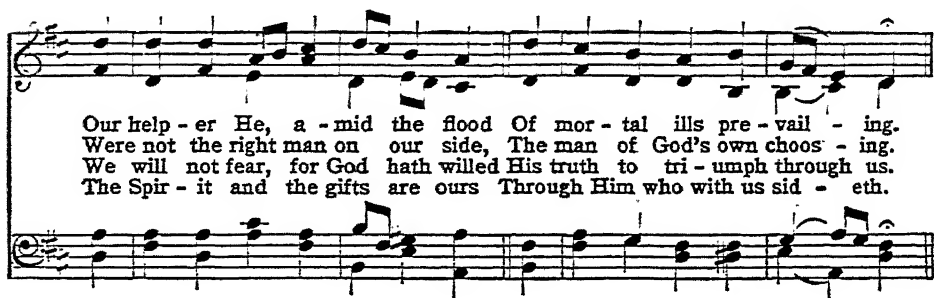
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

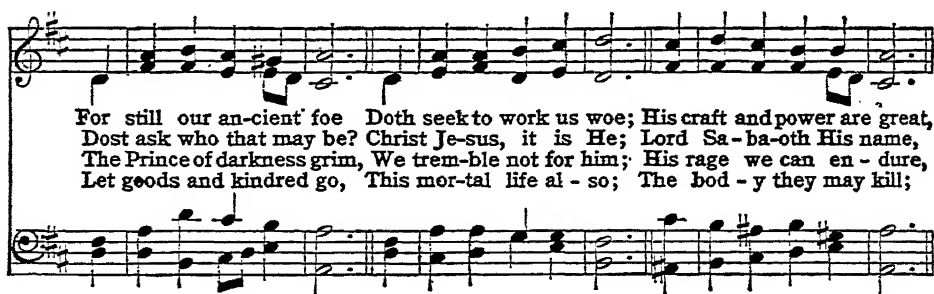
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



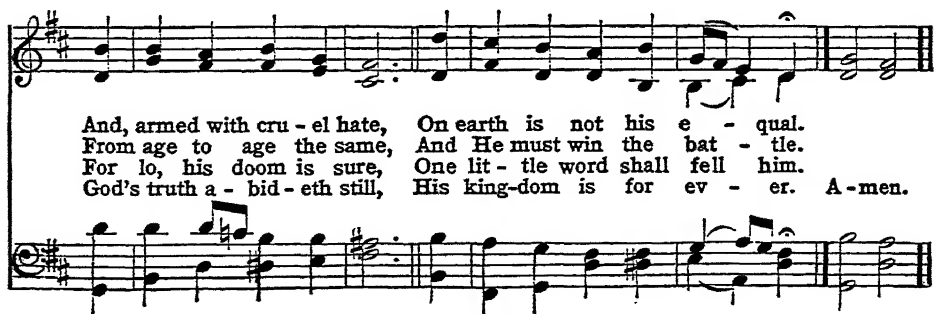
1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And though this world, with demons filled, Should threat - en to, un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow - ers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
 The Prince of darkness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 Let goods and kindred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill;



And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tie.
 For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for ev - er. A - men.

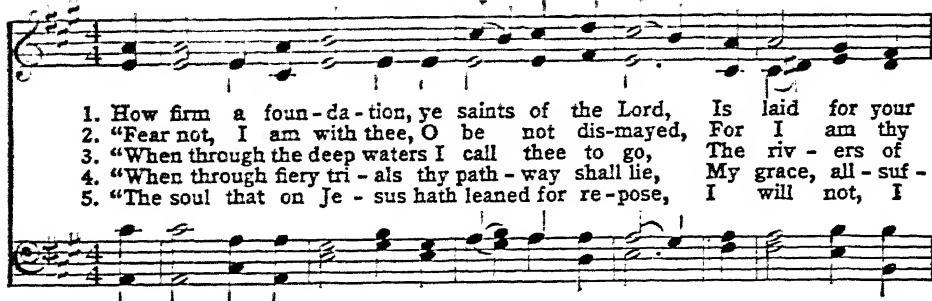
379 (117) How Firm a Foundation, ye Saints

Portugese Hymn (Adeste Fideles) 11 11 11 11

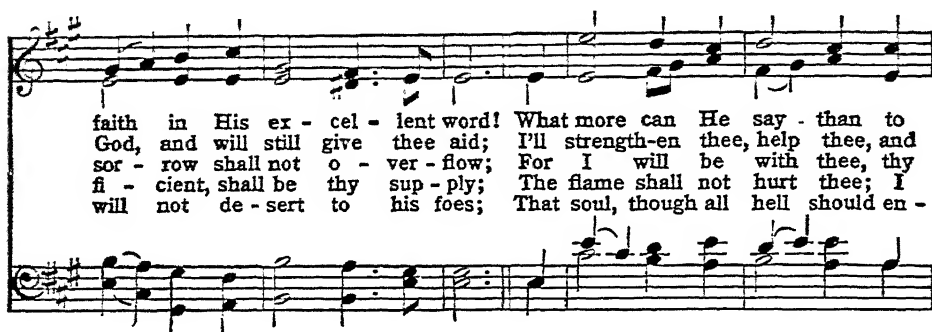
'K' in RIPPON'S Selection, 1817

(First Tune)

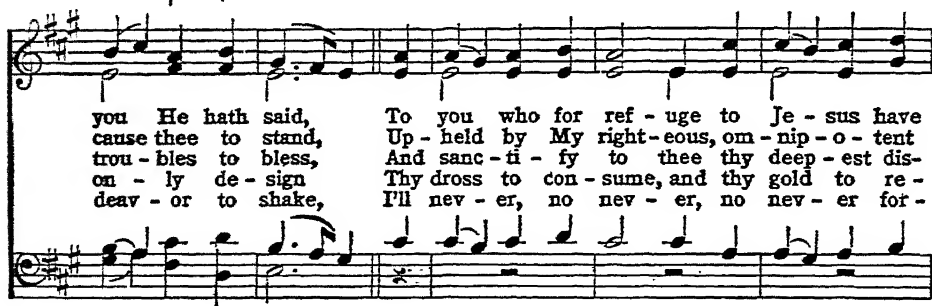
J. F. WADDE'S, Cantus Dilecti, 1751



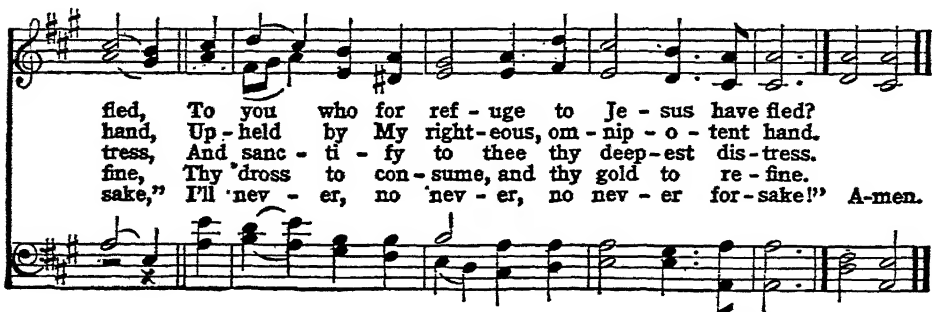
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say - than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
 fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-



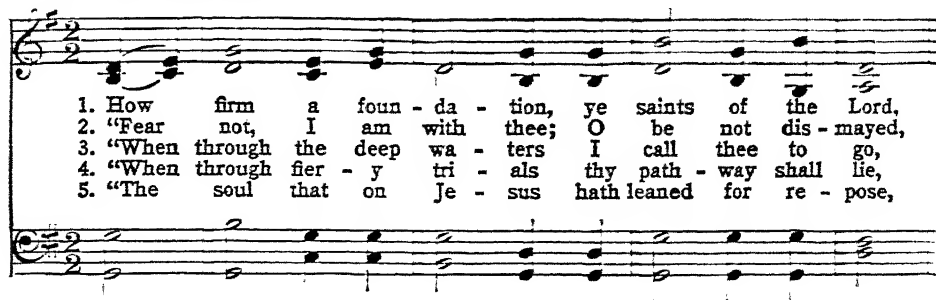
fied, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
 sake," I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!" A-men.

How Firm a Foundation

Foundation 11 11 11 11 (Second Tune)

"K" in Rippon's Selection, 1787

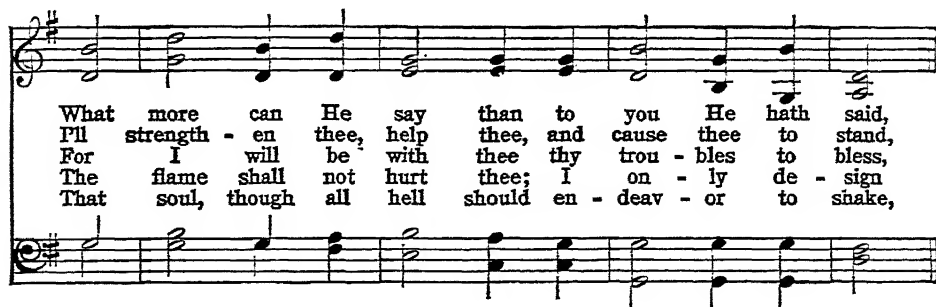
Early American Melody



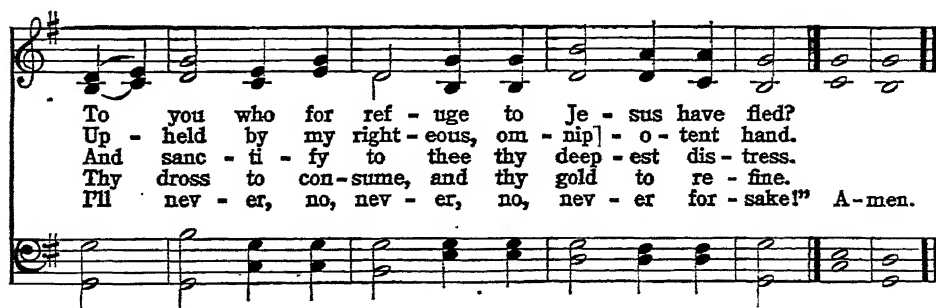
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4. "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;



What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 For I will be with thee thy trou - bles to bless,
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,



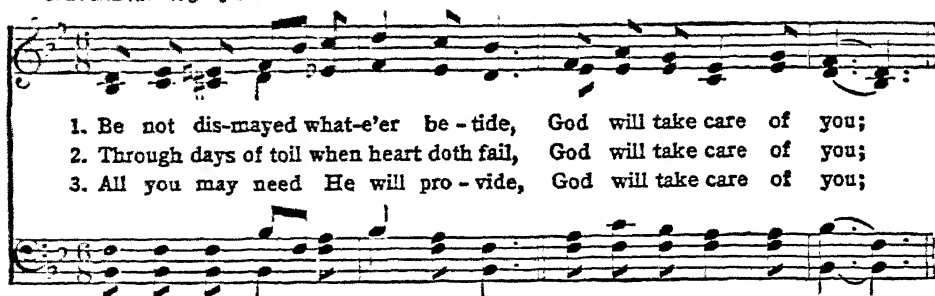
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!" A - men.

Be not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

Martin 8686 With Refrain

C. D. MARTIN v. 3 l. 3 alt.

W. S. MARTIN

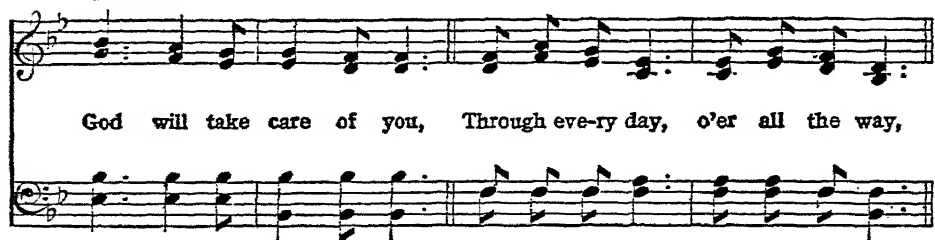


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth-ing you need will be de-nied, God will take care of you.

REFRAIN



God will take care of you, Through eve-ry day, o'er all the way,



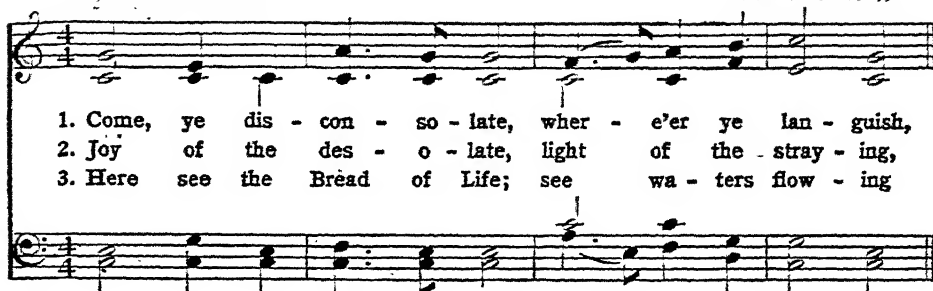
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . . A - men.
 take care of you.

Come, ye Disconsolate

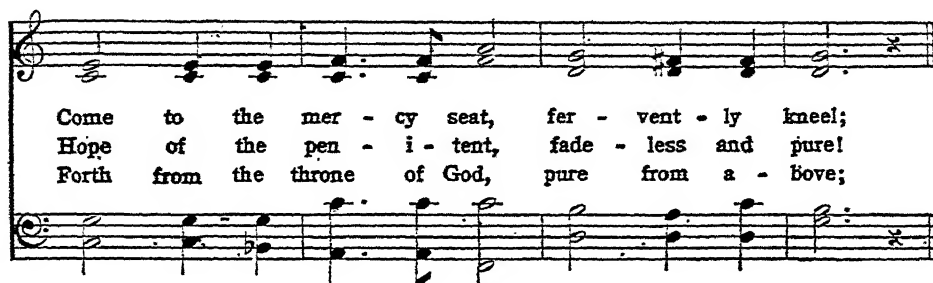
Consolation 11 10 11 10

THOMAS MOORE, v. 1, 2, alt; 1816,
THOMAS HASTINGE, v. 3, 1832

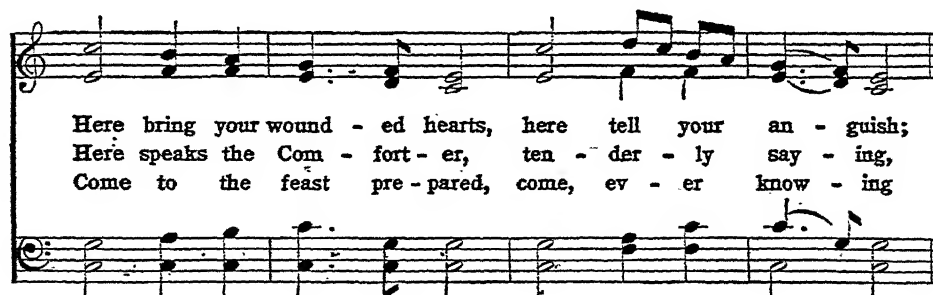
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing



Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;



Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast pre - pared, come, ev - er know - ing



Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move. A - men.

Saviour, More than Life to Me

Every Day 7979 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915



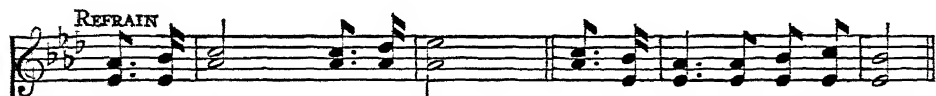
1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;



Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.



REFRAIN



Ev - ery day, ev - ery hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
 Ev - ery day and hour, ev - ery day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee. A-men.



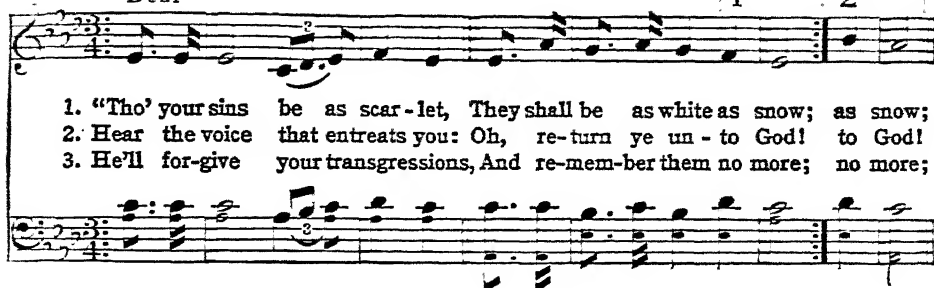
Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet

Cleansing 77757777

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1832-1915

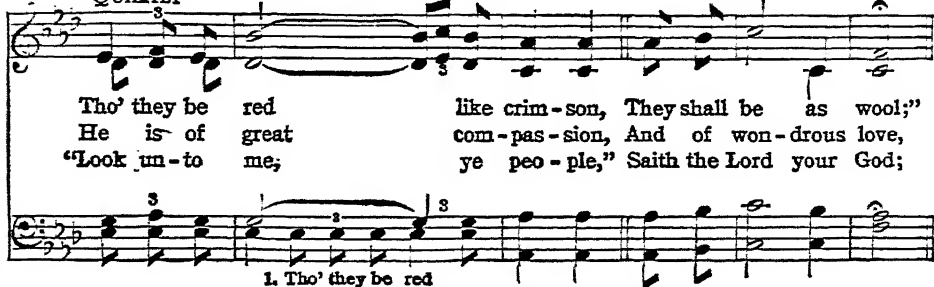
WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

DUET



1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that entreats you: Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
 3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

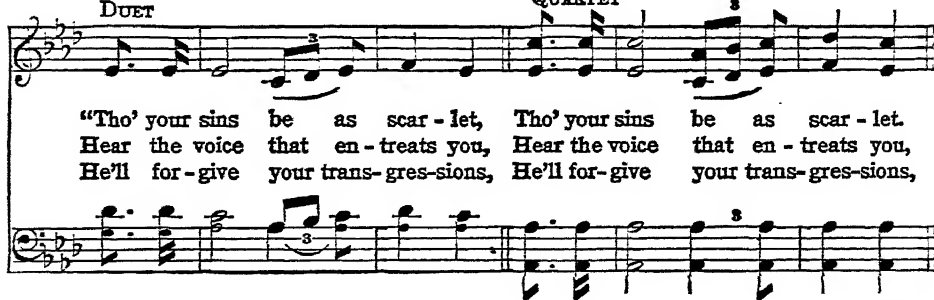


Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
 He is of great com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love,
 "Look un-to me; ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

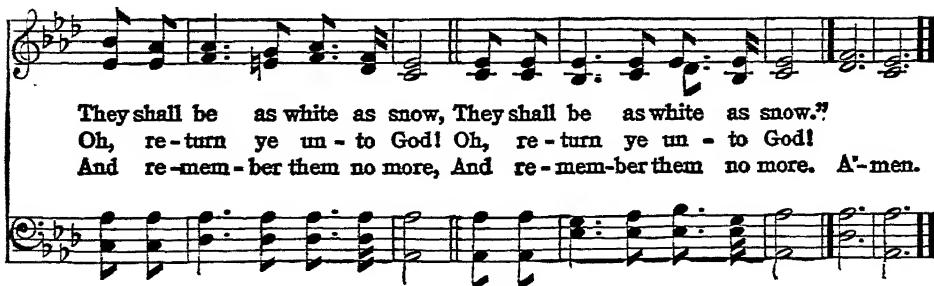
1. Tho' they be red

DUET

QUARTET



"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let.
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,



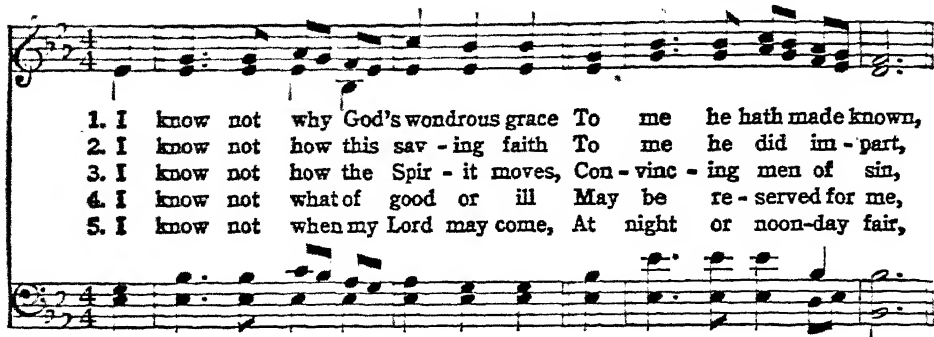
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more. A-men.

385 I Know Not Why God's Wondrous Grace

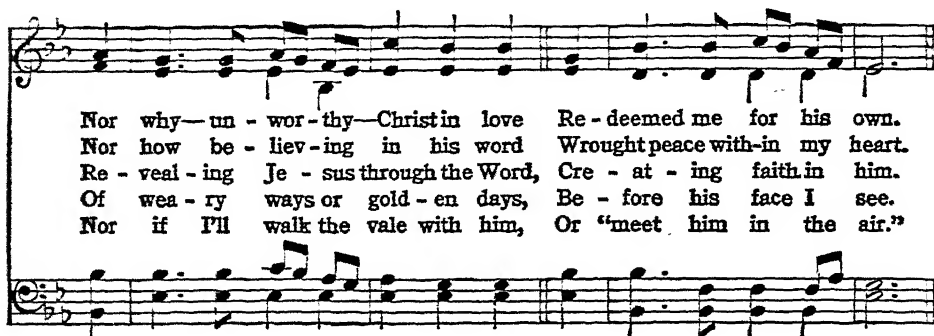
Wondrous Grace C. M. With Refrain

EL NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

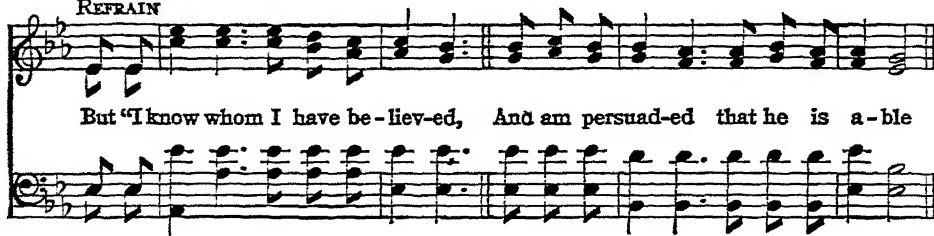


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me he hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me he did im - part,
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

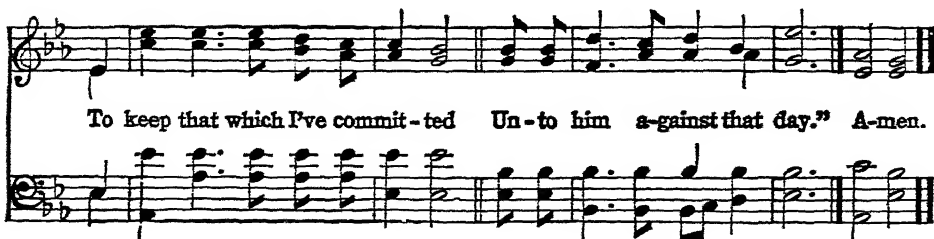


Nor why—un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for his own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in his word Wrought peace with - in my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore his face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, Or "meet him in the air."

REFRAIN



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am persuad - ed that he is a - ble



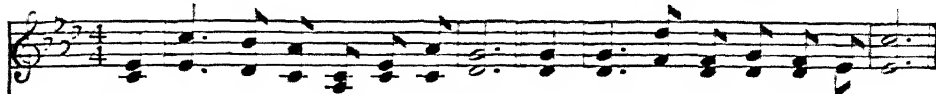
To keep that which I've commit - ted Un - to him a - gainst that day." A - men.

386 Not Now, But in the Coming Years



Sometime We'll Understand L. M. With Refrain

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS


JAMES McGRANAHAN, 1840-1907




1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;


We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Heav'n will the mys-te-ries ex-plain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.



CHORUS



Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
 doth hold thy hand;




Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.



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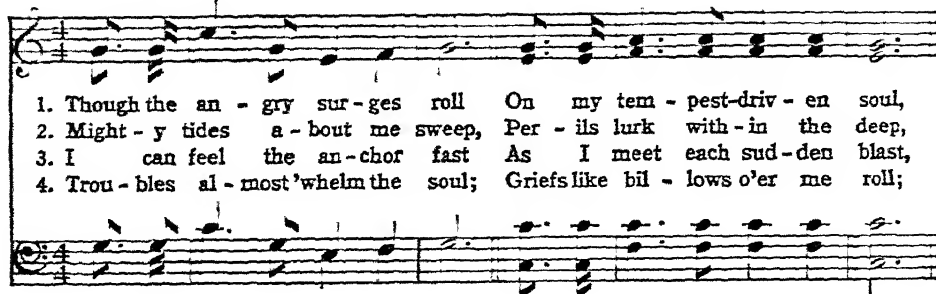
0-190

Though the Angry Surges Roll

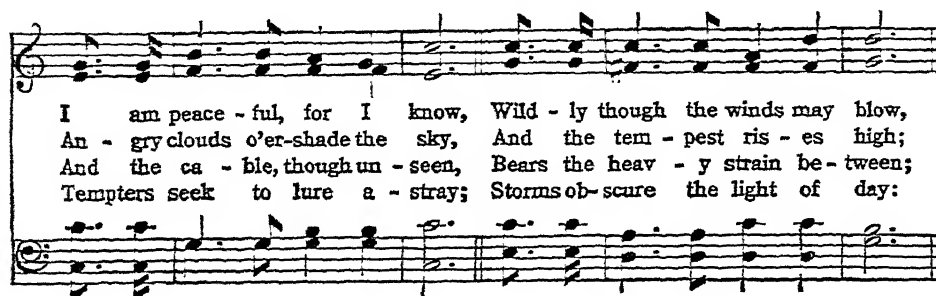
My Anchor Holds 777777 With Refrain

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

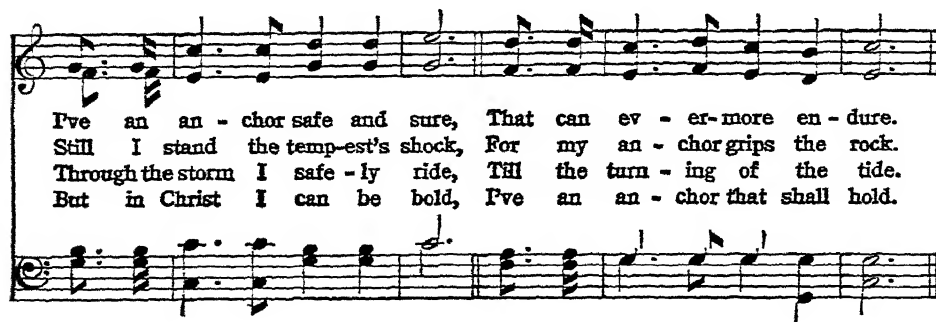
D. B. TOWNER, 1850-1919



1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:



I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
 Still I stand the temp - est's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
 Through the storm I safe - ly ride, THU the turn - ing of the tide.
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

REFRAIN



And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O
 And it holds, my anchor holds; Blow your wild - est,

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Though the Angry Surges Roll

gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

fail; For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

388 Lord, for To-morrow and It's Needs

SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE
(SISTER MARY XAVIER)

Vincent 3484 D

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1834-1907

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me beslow to do my will, Prompt to o - bey; Help me to sac - ri -
3. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay; Let me be faithful

stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
fice my - self, Fa - ther, to - day. Let me no wrong or i - dle word
to Thy grace, Fa - ther, to - day. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs

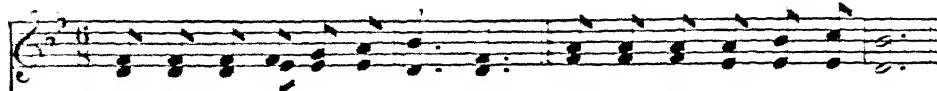
And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
Un - think - ing say; Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Thro' all to - day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day. A - men.

389 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

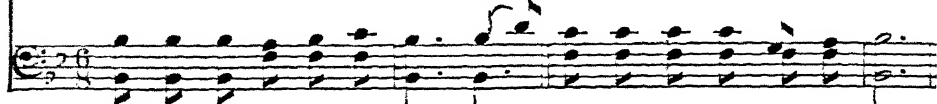

Showers of Blessings 8787 With Refrain

EL NATHAN


JAMES McGRATHAN, 1840-1937




1. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;' This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;' Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
 3. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;' Send them up - on us, O Lord;
 4. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;' O that to - day they might fall,

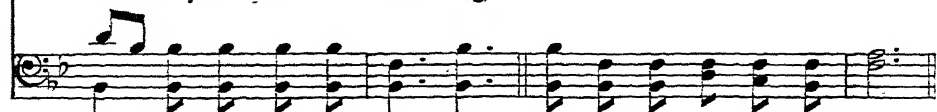
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!




REFRAIN



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show-ers, show - ers of bless - ing,




Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead. A-men.

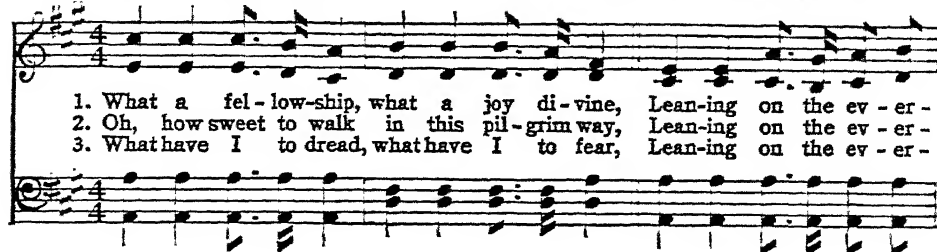


390 What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

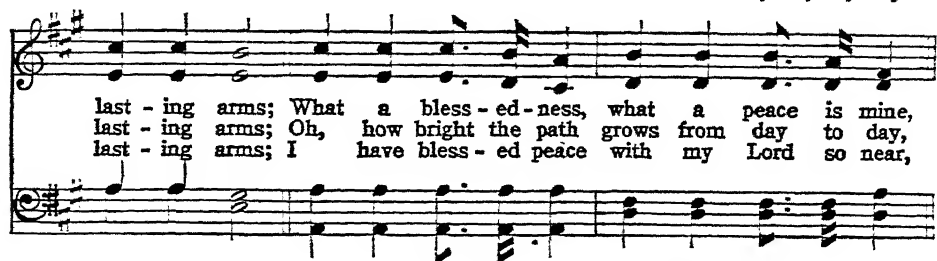
Leaning on Jesus 10 9 10 9 With Refrain

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER, 1858—

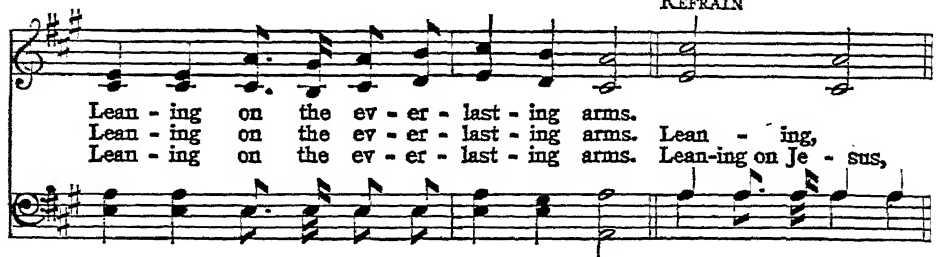


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

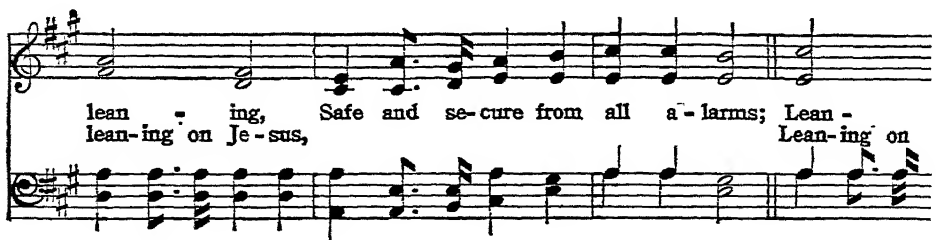


last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

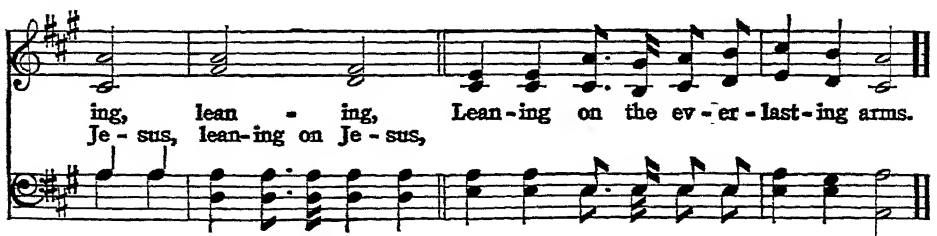
REFRAIN



Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
 Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,



ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Standing on the Promises

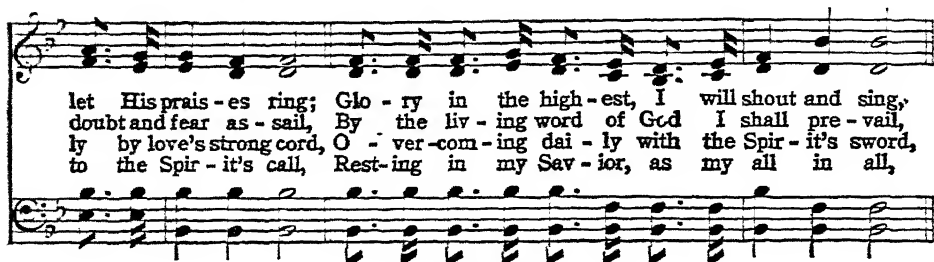
Promises Irregular With Refrain

R. KELSO CARTER, 1886

R. KELSO CARTER, 1886

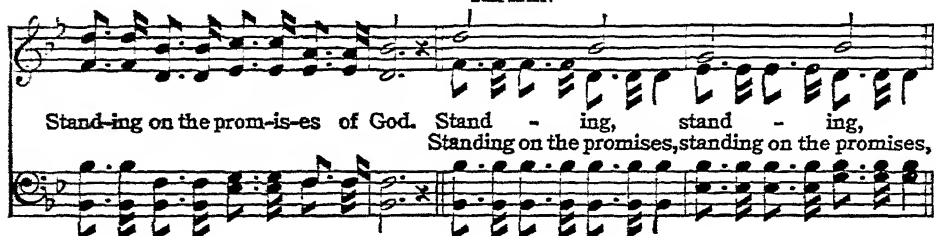


1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

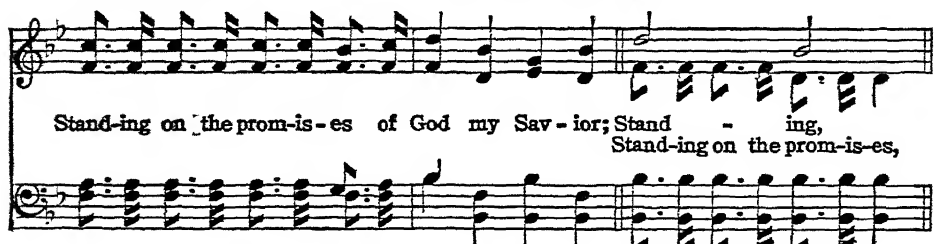


let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-corn-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

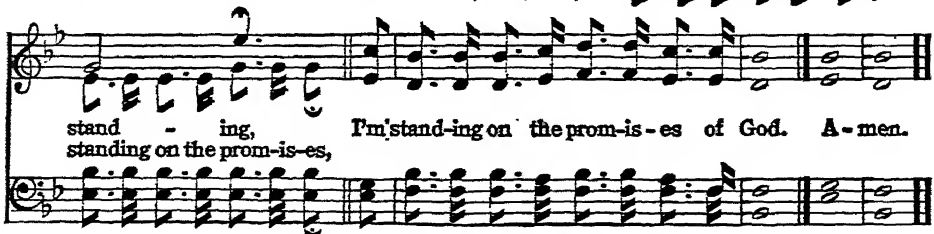
REFRAIN



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand-ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,

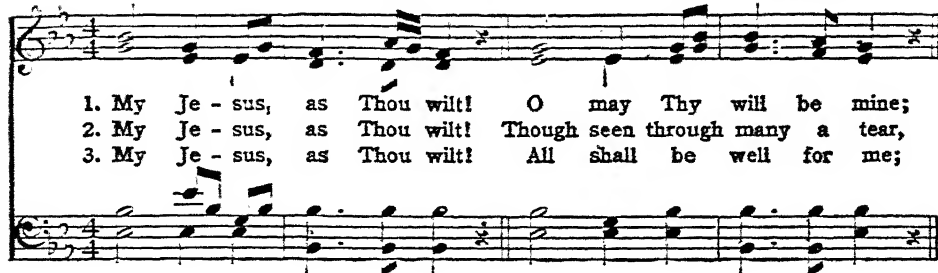


stand-ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. A-men.
 standing on the prom-is-es,

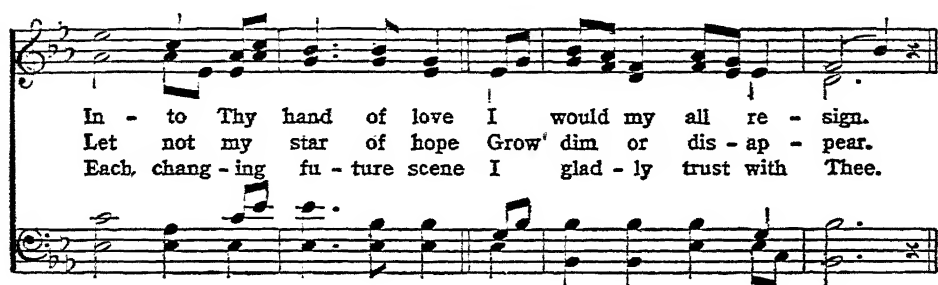
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

Jewett 6666 D

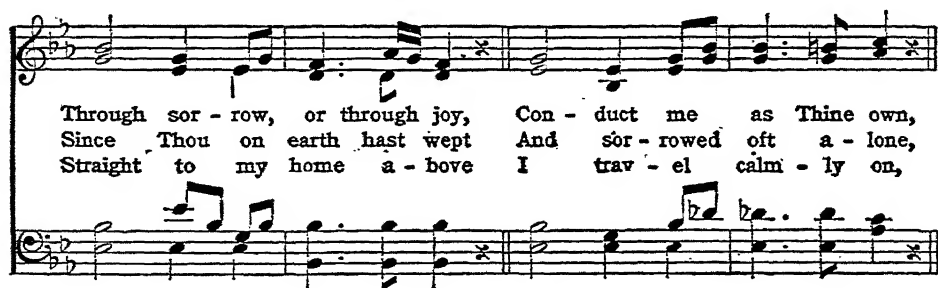
BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK C. 1724 Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1821
Arr. by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862


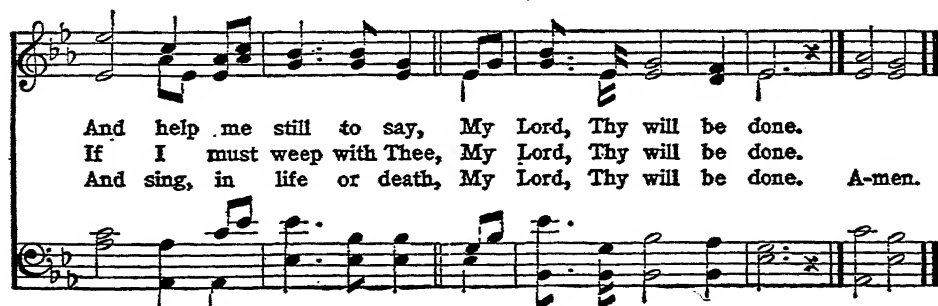
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not my star of hope Grow' dim or dis - ap - pear.
 Each, chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.



Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



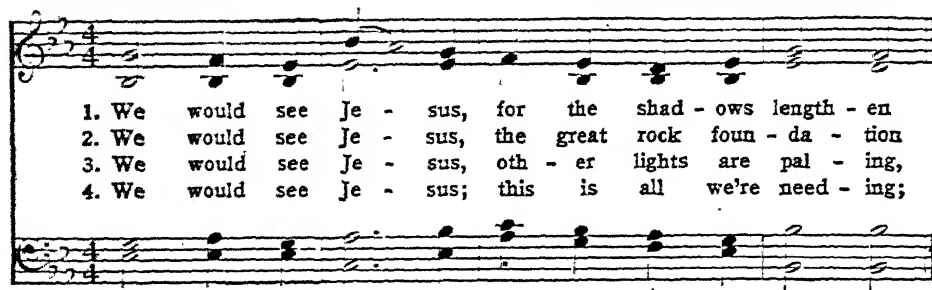
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

We Would See Jesus

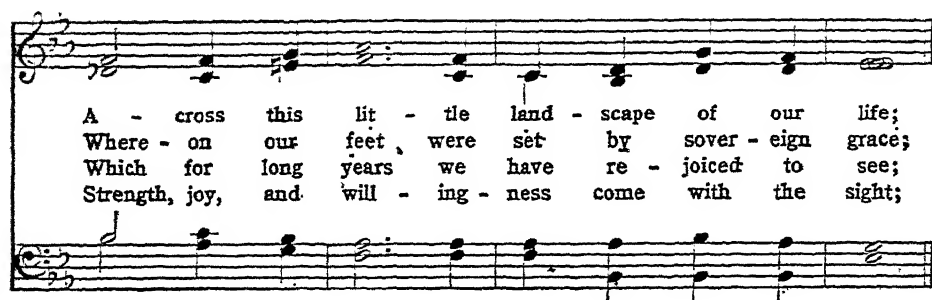
Felix 11 10 11 10

ANNA B. WARNER, 1853

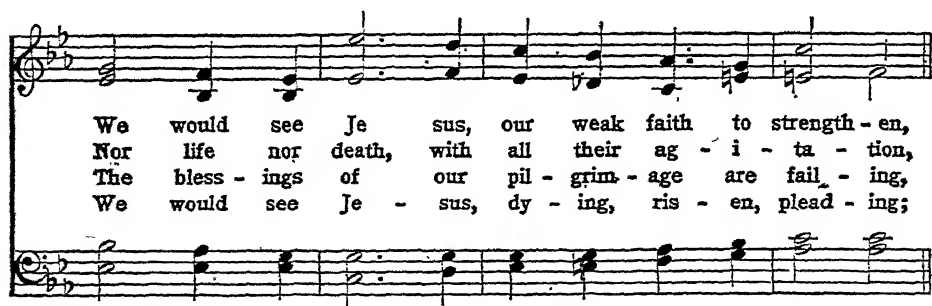
Arr. fr. FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



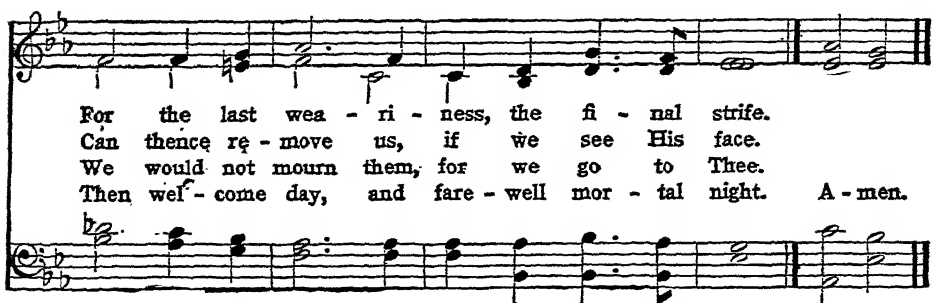
1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad - ows length - en
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
 3. We would see Je - sus, oth - er lights are pal - ing,
 4. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing;



A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
 Where - on our feet were set by sover - eign grace;
 Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
 Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;



We would see Je sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
 Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
 The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing,
 We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;



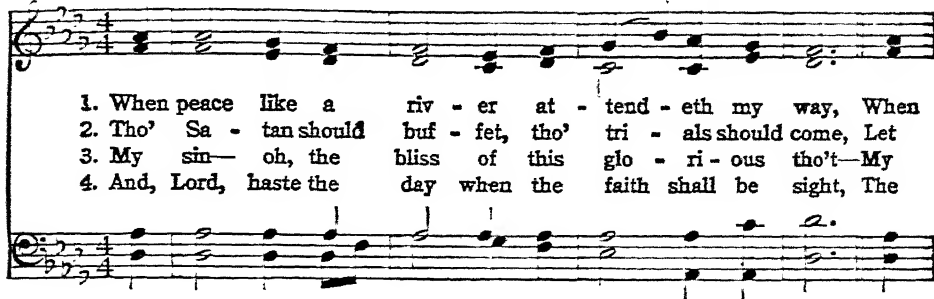
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
 Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
 We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

When Peace Like a River

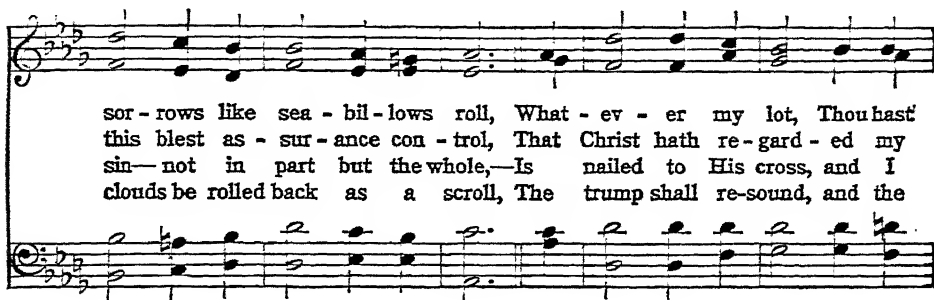
It is Well Irregular With Refrain

HORATIO G. SPAFFORD, 1828-1888

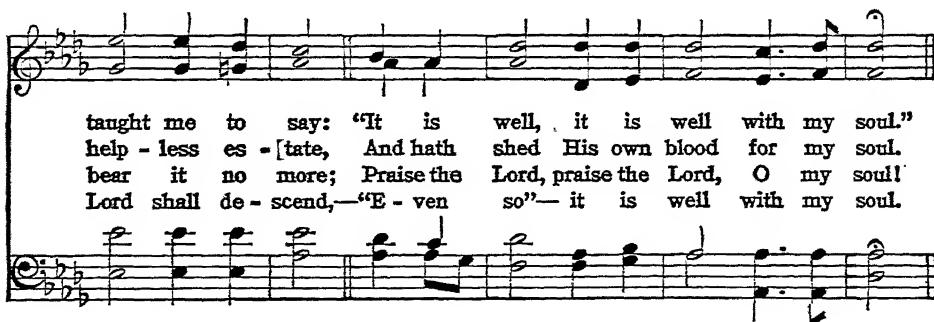
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876



1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
 3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

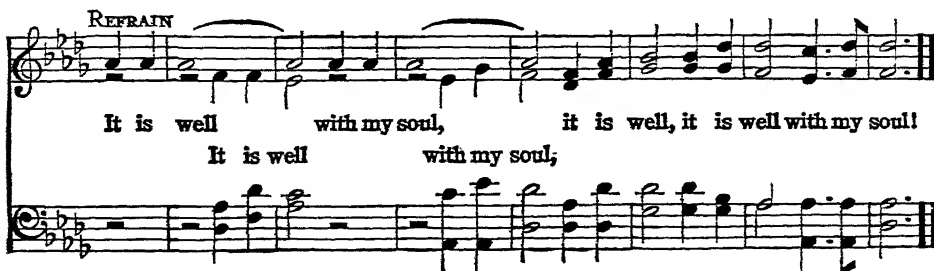


sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin—not in part but the whole,—Is nailed to His cross, and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the



taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - [tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend,—“E - ven so”—it is well with my soul.

REFRAIN



It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul!
 It is well with my soul,

Take Time to Be Holy

Holliness 6565 D

WILLIAM D. LONGSTAFF, 1820-1894

GEORGE C. STERRINS, 1846—

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide;
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word.
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone—
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;

Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord;
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,

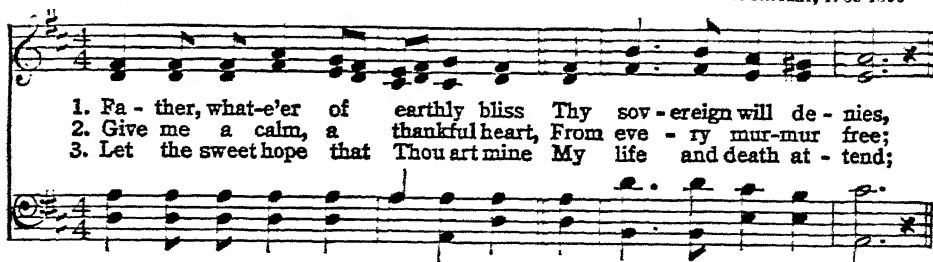
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove. A - men.

396 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

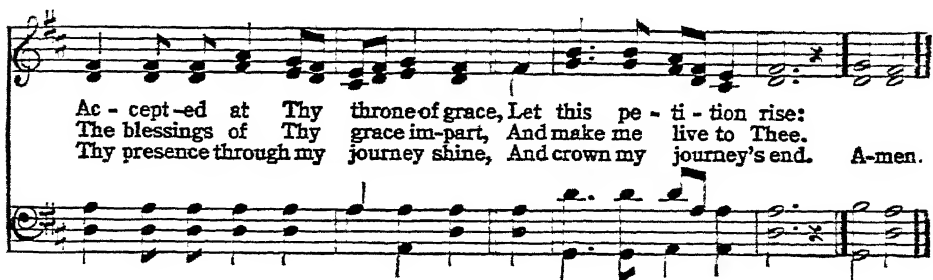
Naomi C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1716-1778 stanza 1, 11 alt.

HANS G. NAGEL, 1768-1836



1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earthly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From eve - ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



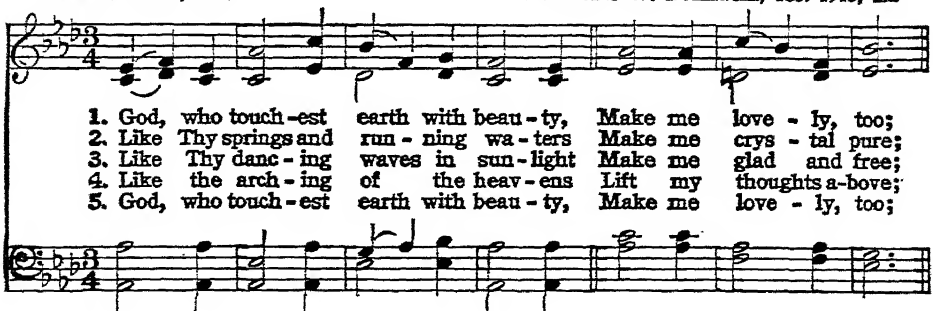
Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

397 God, Who Touched Earth with Beauty

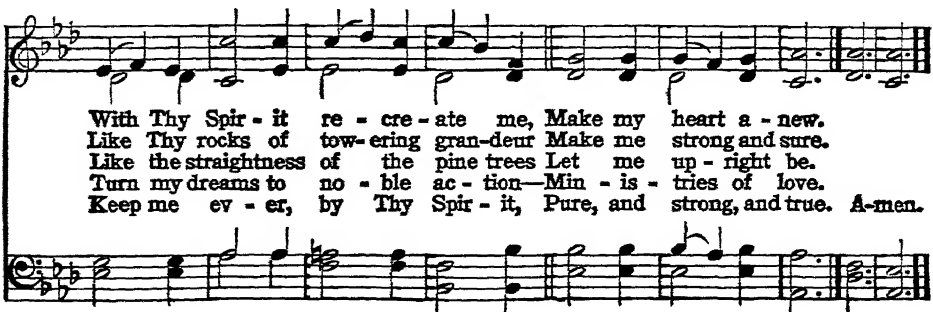
Bullinger 8585

MARY S. EDGAR, 1925

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1837-1913, alt.



1. God, who touch-est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly, too;
2. Like Thy springs and run - ning wa - ters Make me crys - tal pure;
3. Like Thy danc - ing waves in sun - light Make me glad and free;
4. Like the arch - ing of the heav - ens Lift my thoughts a - bove;
5. God, who touch-est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly, too;



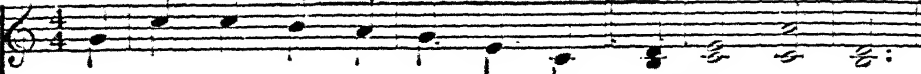
With Thy Spir - it re - cre - ate me, Make my heart a - new.
Like Thy rocks of tow - ering gran - deur Make me strong and sure.
Like the straightness of the pine trees Let me up - right be.
Turn my dreams to no - ble ac - tion—Min - is - tries of love.
Keep me ev - er, by Thy Spir - it, Pure, and strong, and true. A-men.

My God, I Thank Thee

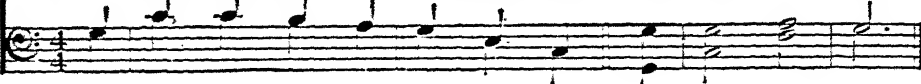
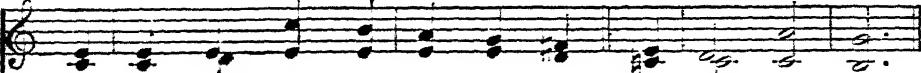
Wentworth 848484

ADELAIDE E. PROCTER, 1858

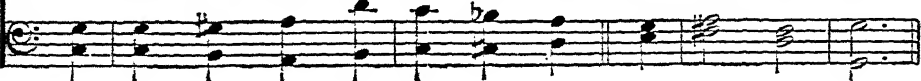

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



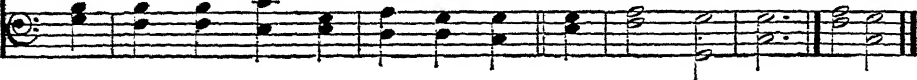
1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright;
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a bound;
 3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;

So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
 So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Circ - ling us round,
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more;

So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, So pure and right.
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore. A-men.



Children of the Heavenly King

Pleyel's Hymn 7777

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790



1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. We are travel - ing home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
 3. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
 4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



Children of the Heavenly King

Sing your Sav-iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap-pi - ness shall see.
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
 On - ly Thou, our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A-men.

400

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

Whittier 8 6 8 8 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy balm;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives, Thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,

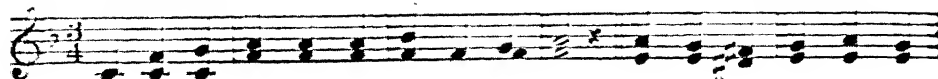
serv - ice find, In deep - er rever - ence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 wind and fire, O still, small voice of calm. A - men.

Dying with Jesus

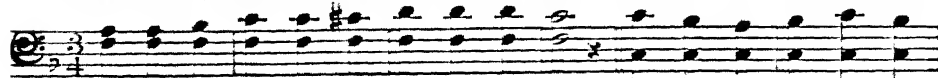
Moment by Moment 10 10 10 10 With Refrain

D. W. WHITTLE, 1840-1921

MAY WHITTLE MOODY, 1870--



1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that he is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that he doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that



new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
 he doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that he doth not share, Mo - ment by
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
 he can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my



REFRAIN



mo - ment, O Lord, I am thine.
 mo - ment I'm un - der his care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in his love;
 mo - ment he thinks of his own.
 Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till



glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am thine. A - men.

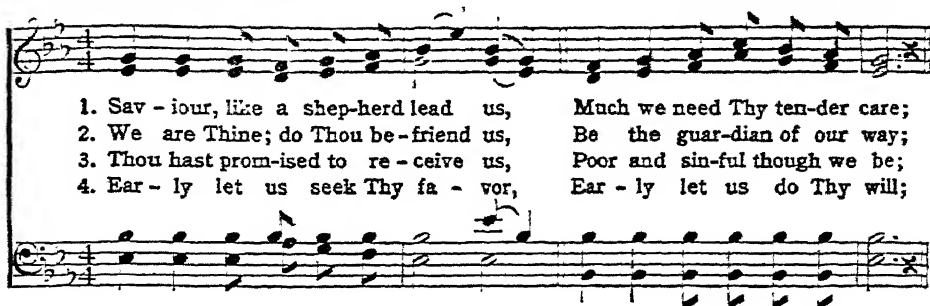


Saviour, Like a Shepherd

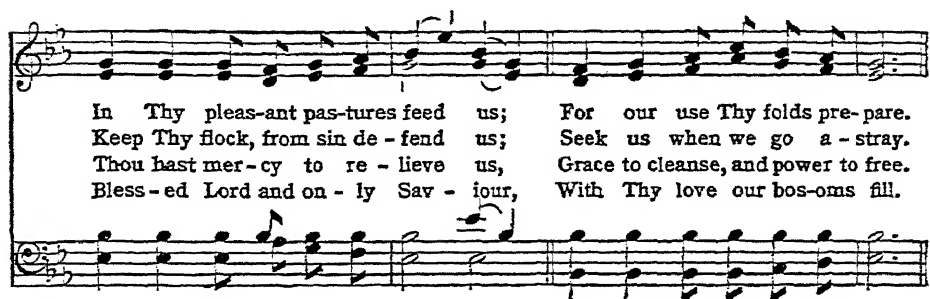
In Hymns for the Young, 1865

Bradbury 878747

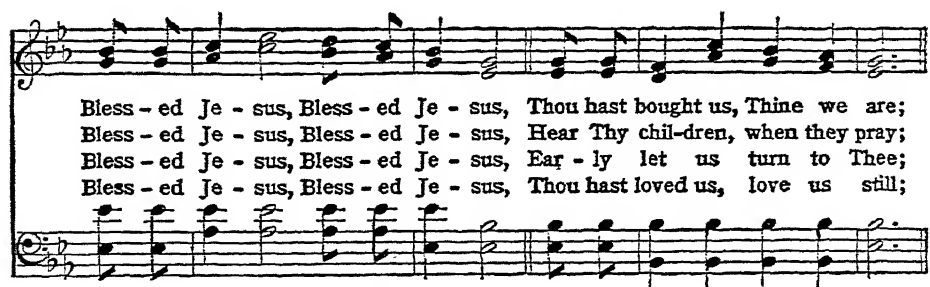
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



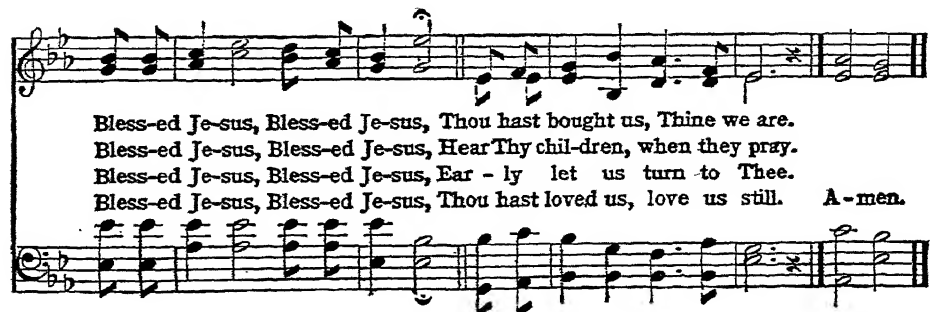
1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray.
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill.



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren, when they pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



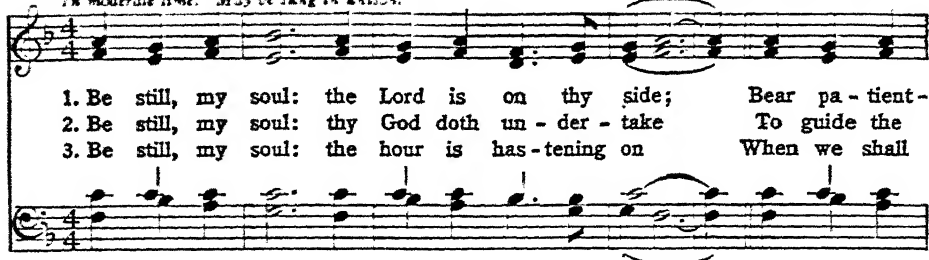
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear Thy chil-dren, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

Be Still, My Soul

Finlandia 10 10 10 10 10 10

KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL, born 1697
Trans. by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813-1897

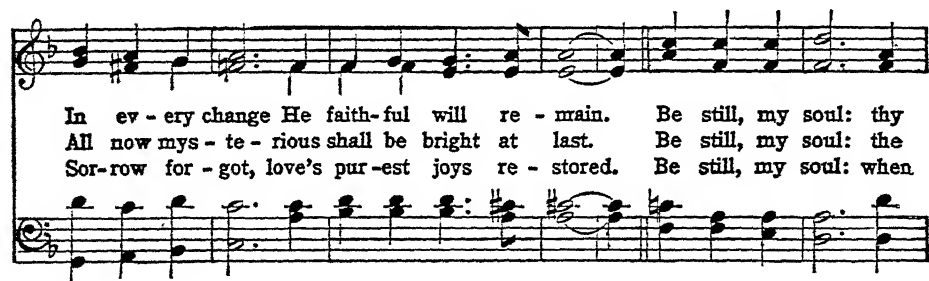
Arr. from JEAN SIBELIUS, 1865-

In moderate time. May be sung in unison.


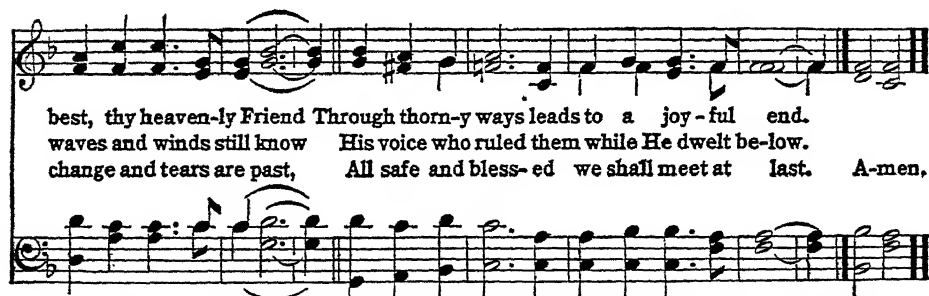
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the
3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has-tening on When we shall



ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
fu-ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
be for-ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,



In ev-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy
All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the
Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when



best, thy heaven-ly Friend Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last. A-men.


Music used by permission of The Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, owner of the special arrangement made in 1932.

Lead, Kindly Light

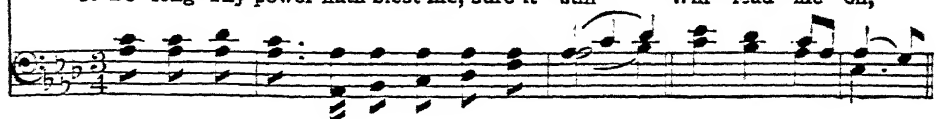
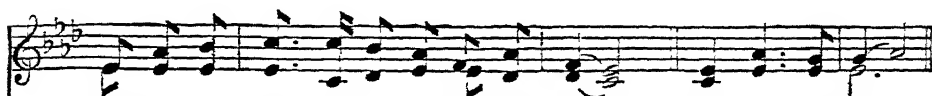
Lux Benigna 10 4 10 4 10 10

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

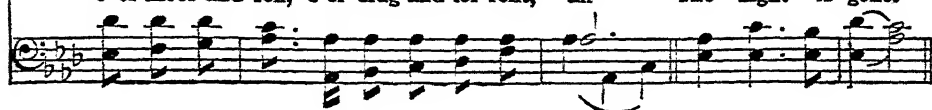

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865





1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on.
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

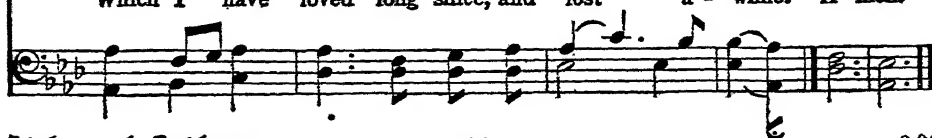
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile

The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A-men.

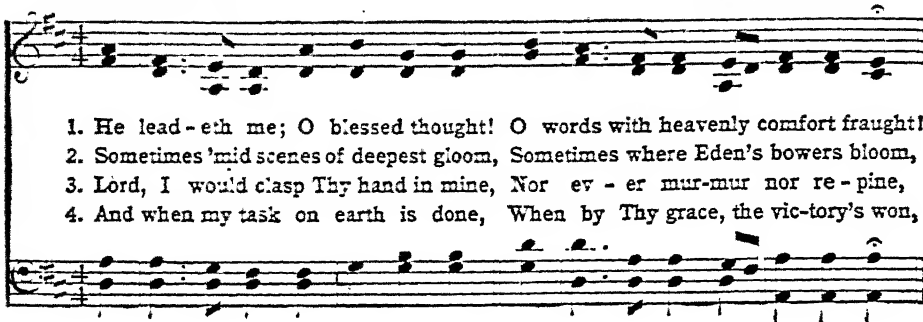


He Leadeth Me

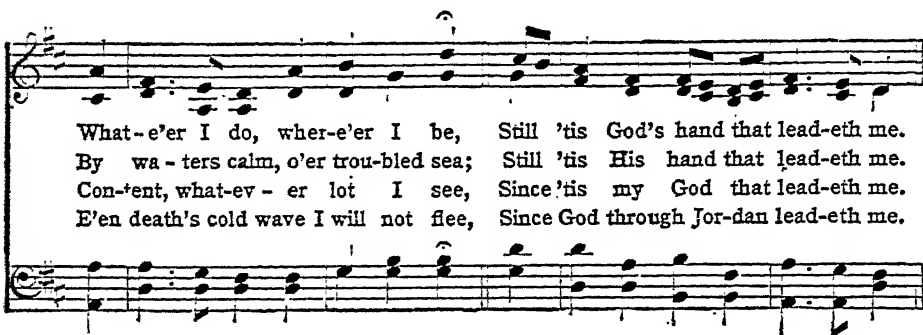
He Leadeth Me L.M. With Refrain

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

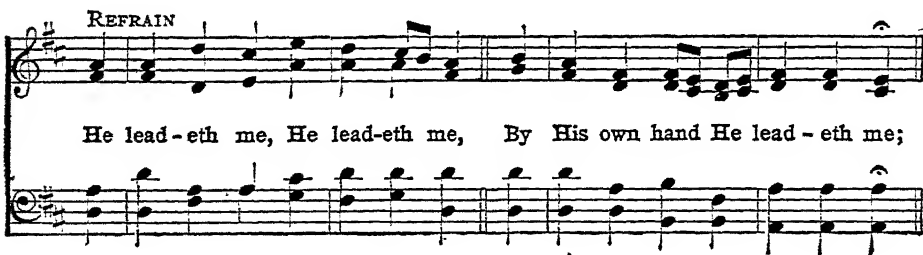


1. He lead-eth me; O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,

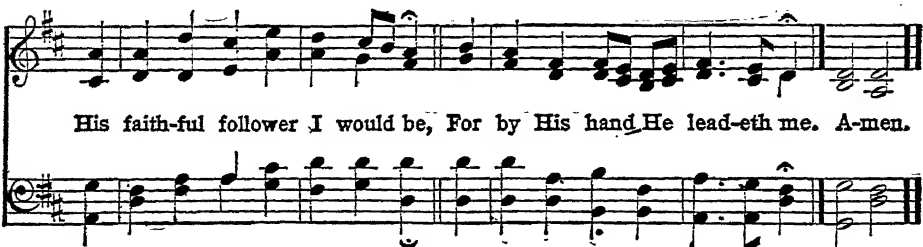


What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea; Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;



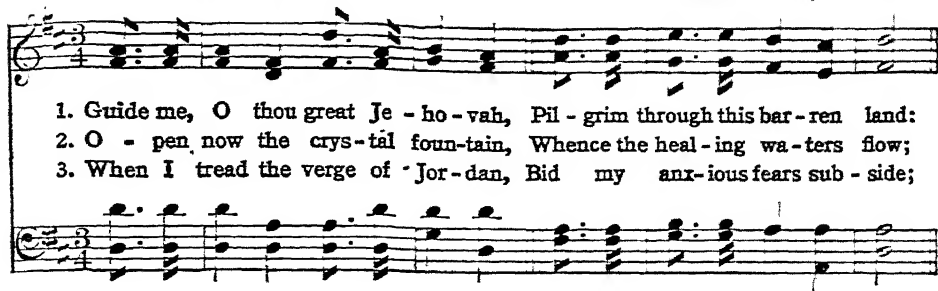
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

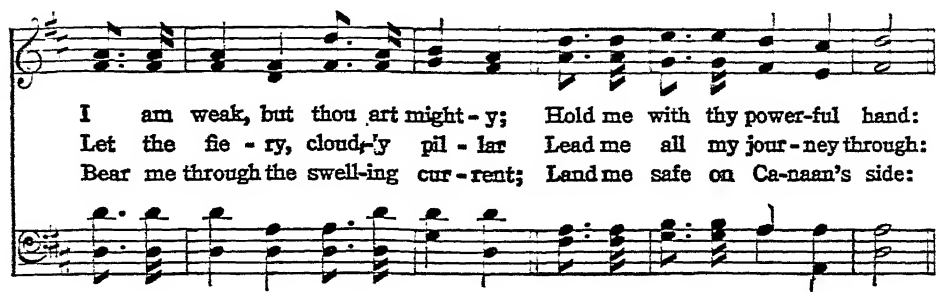
Zion 878747

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872



1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land:
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of - Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy power - ful hand:
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
 Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee.



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee. A - men.

Saviour, Lead Me Lest I Stray

Lead Me, Saviour 7777 With Refrain

FRANK M. DAVIS

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the
 2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y bil-lows
 3. Sav - iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
 1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly

way;
 roll;
 past,
 lead me all the way;
 I am safe when by Thy side,
 I am safe when Thou art nigh,
 To the land of end-less day,
 I am safe when by Thy side;

CHORUS.
 I would in Thy love a-bide.
 All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
 Where all tears are wiped a-way.
 I would in Thy love abide.
 Lead me, lead me,

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly
 lest I stray;

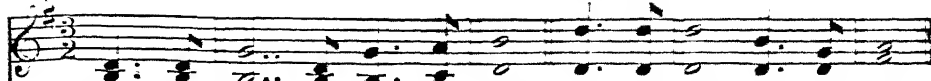
down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. A-men.
 stream of time, all the way.

We Have Heard a Joyful Sound

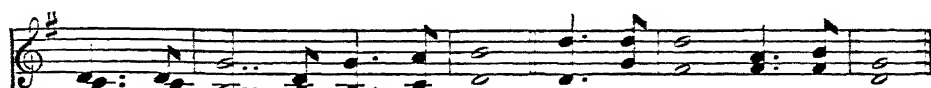
Jesus Saves 76767776

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1829-1899


WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921



1. We have heard a joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the toil and strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Tell the mes - sage all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Say to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By his death and end - less life Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



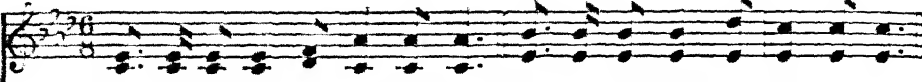
On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - men.

More About Jesus I Would Know

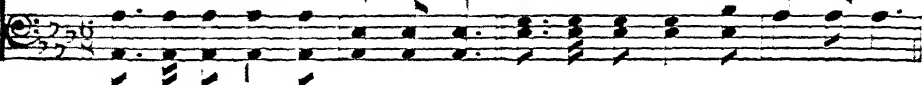

More About Jesus 3333 With Refrain

ELIZA E. HEWITT, 1851-1909


JOHN R. SWENEY, 1837-1899



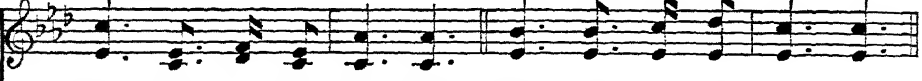
1. More a-bout Je-sus I would know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord,
 4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;



More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.




REFRAIN



More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.



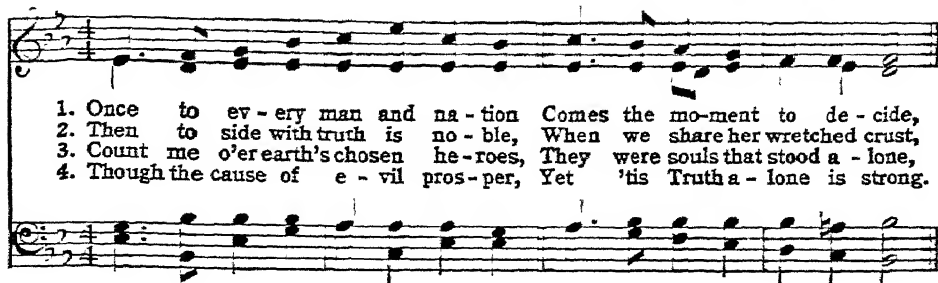
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Once to Every Man and Nation

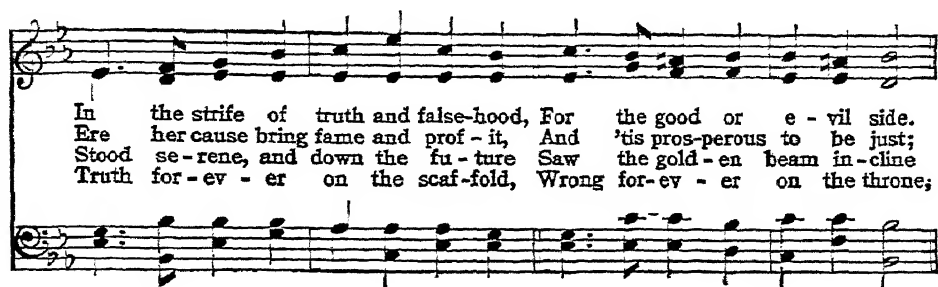
Knightbridge 8787 D

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1819-1891

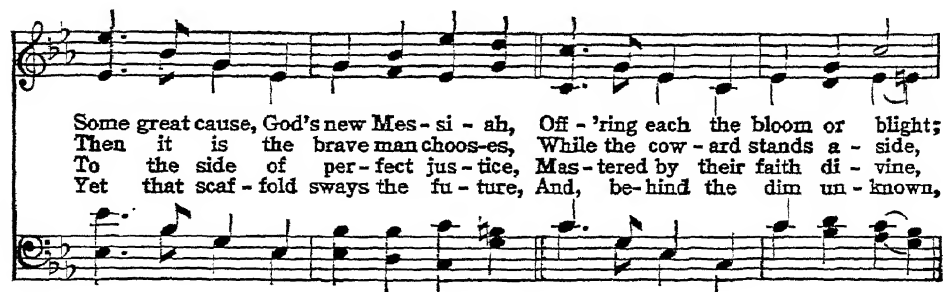
J. BADEN POWELL, 1885



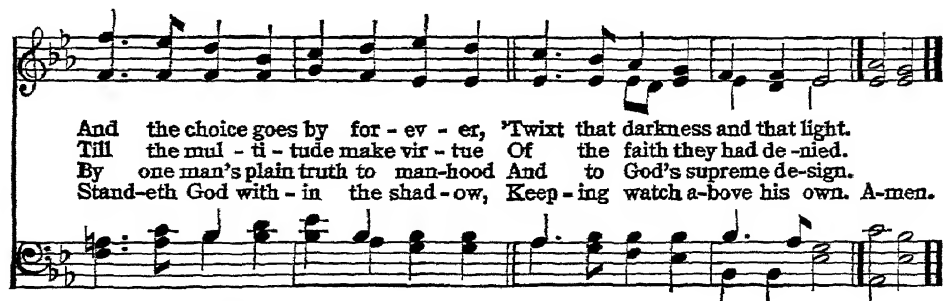
1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretched crust,
 3. Count me o'er earth's chosen he - roes, They were souls that stood a - lone,
 4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong.



In the strife of truth and false-hood, For the good or e - vil side.
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros - perous to be just;
 Stood se - rene, and down the fu - ture Saw the gold - en beam in - cline
 Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne;



Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off - 'ring each the bloom or blight;
 Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
 To the side of per - fect jus - tice, Mas - tered by their faith di - vine,
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,



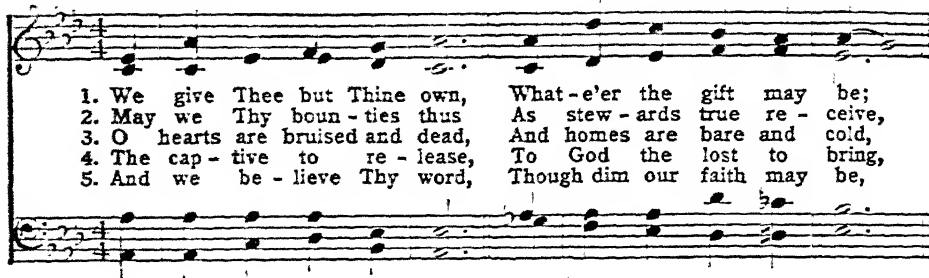
And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
 By one man's plain truth to man - hood And to God's supreme de - sign.
 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. A - men.

We Give Thee but Thine Own

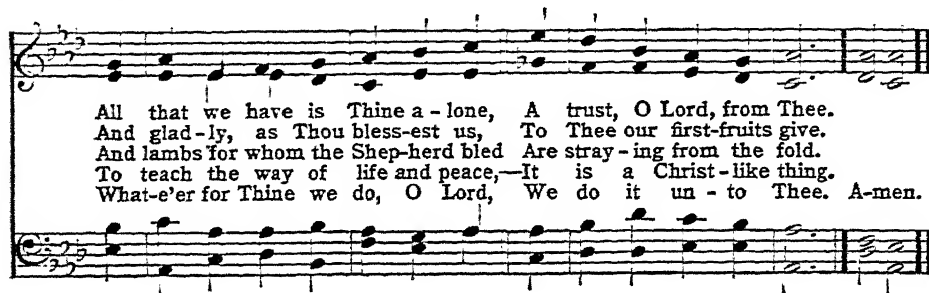
Schumann S. M.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

ART. BY ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,
 3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring,
 5. And we be-lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be,



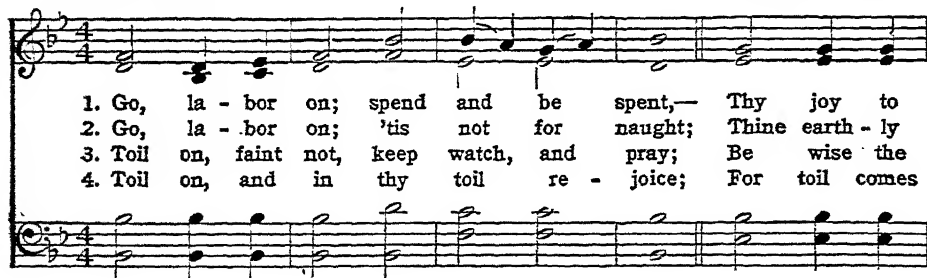
All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
 And lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled Are stray-ing from the fold.
 To teach the way of life and peace,—It is a Christ-like thing.
 What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee. A-men.

Go, Labor on; Spend and be Spent

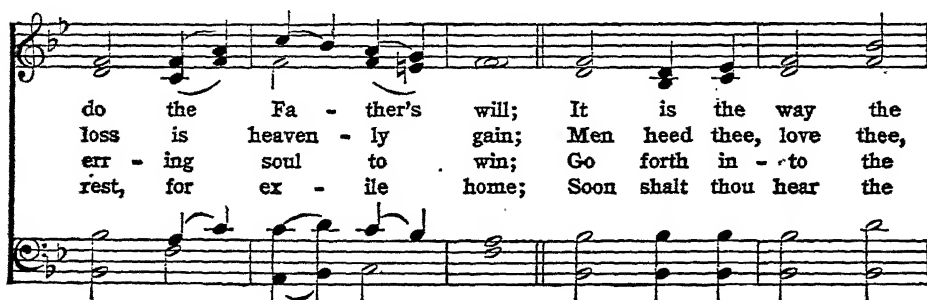
Ernan L. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1836

LOWELL MASON, 1850



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent,— Thy joy to
 2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth - ly
 3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes



do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the
 loss is heaven - ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee,
 err - ing soul to win; Go forth in - to the
 rest, for ex - ile home; Soon shalt thou hear the

Go, Labor On; Spend and be Spent

Mas - ter went, Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es: what are men?
 world's high - way; Com - pel the wan - derer to come in.
 Bride - groom's voice, The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come!" A-men.

413 (68) Take My Life, and Let It Be

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

Hendon 7777

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1784-1864

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee;
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no long - er mine.
 4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure-store.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
 Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,

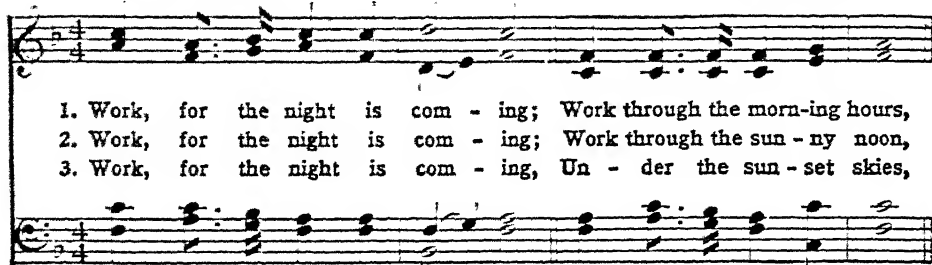
of thy love, At the im - pulse of thy love.
 es from thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 all for thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee. A-men.

Work, for the Night is Coming

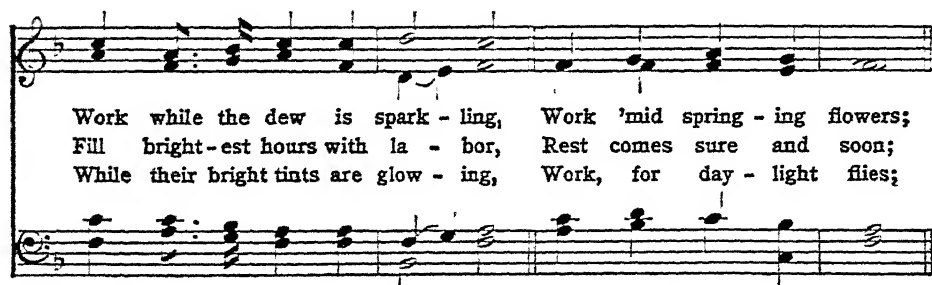
Work Song 7 6 7 5 D

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1854

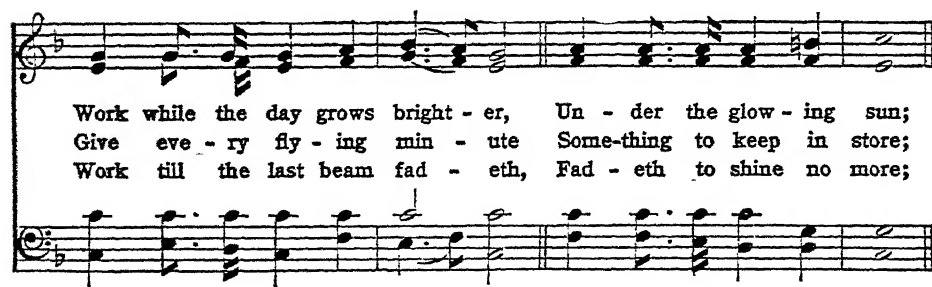
LOWELL MASON, 1854



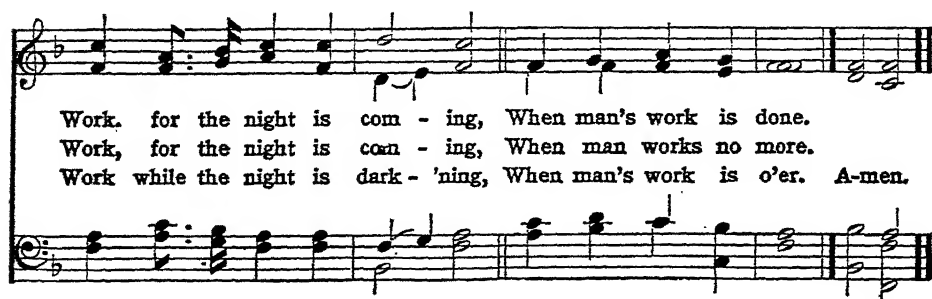
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn-ing hours,
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon,
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies,



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give eve - ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

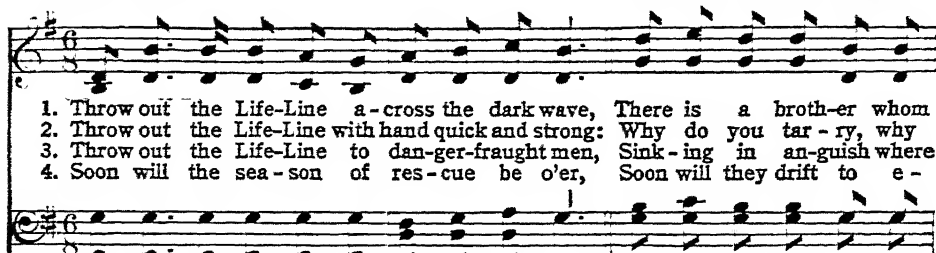


Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-men.

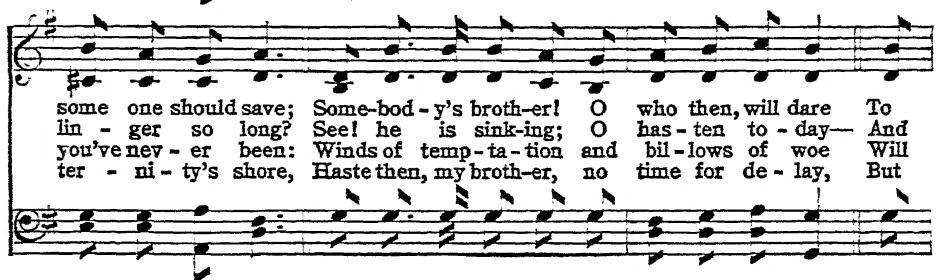
Throw Out the Life-Line

Life Line 10 10 10 11 With Refrain

EDWIN S. UFFORD

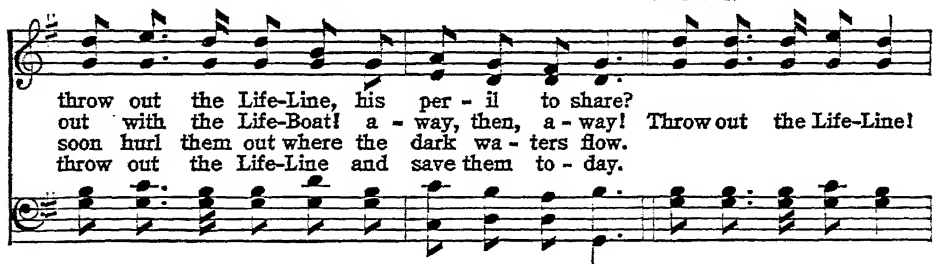
EDWIN S. UFFORD
Arranged by GEORGE C. STERBINS


1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar-ry, why
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

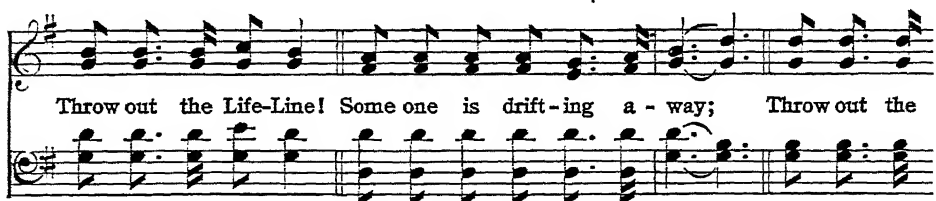


some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! O who then, will dare To
 lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; O has-ten to-day— And
 you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
 ter-ni-ty's shore, Hasten then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

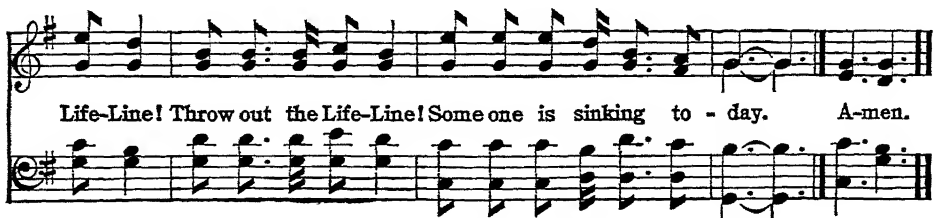
REFRAIN



throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.



Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a-way; Throw out the



Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day. A-men.

Sowing in the Morning

The Sheaves 12 11 12 11 With Refrain

KNOWLES SHAW, 1834-1873

GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the

in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest,
 neith - er clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
 loss sus - tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap - ing,
 and the la - bor end - ed We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
 he will bid us wel - come,

REFRAIN

Bring - ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joic - ing,

Bring - ing in the sheaves; Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,

Sowing in the Morning

We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. A - men.

417 Rescue the Perishing, Care for the Dying

Rescue 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, care for the dy - ing Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
 grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing hand, wak - en'd by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN

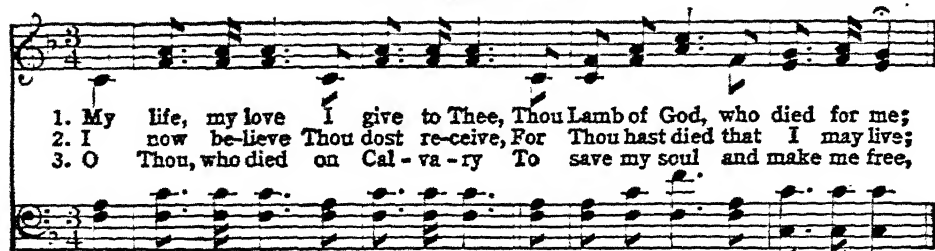
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
 Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - men.

My Life, My Love I Give to Thee

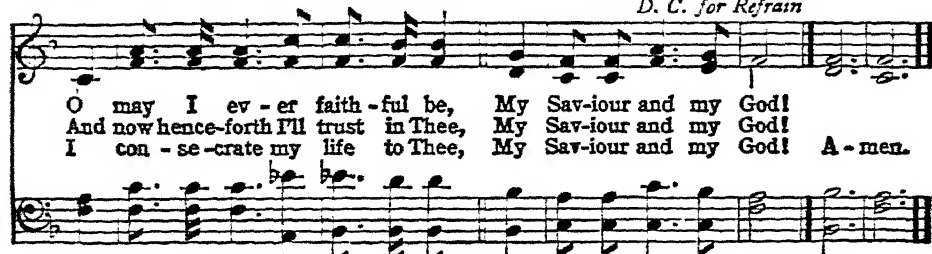
I'll Live for Him 8886

C. R. DUNBAR



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
 3. O Thou, who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free,

REF. I'll live for Him who died for me; How hap-py then my soul shall be!

D. C. for Refrain


O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
 I con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God! A-men.

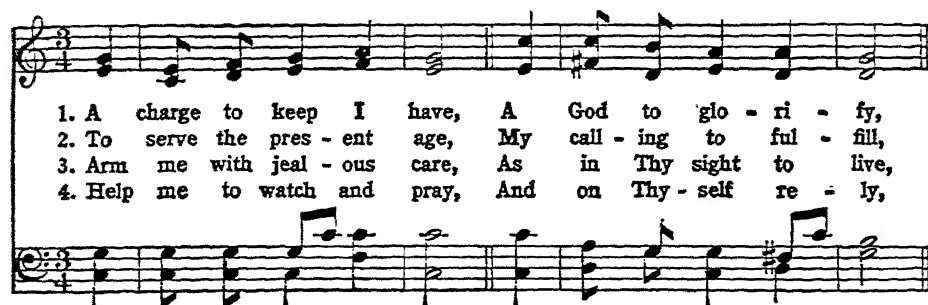
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

A Charge to Keep I Have

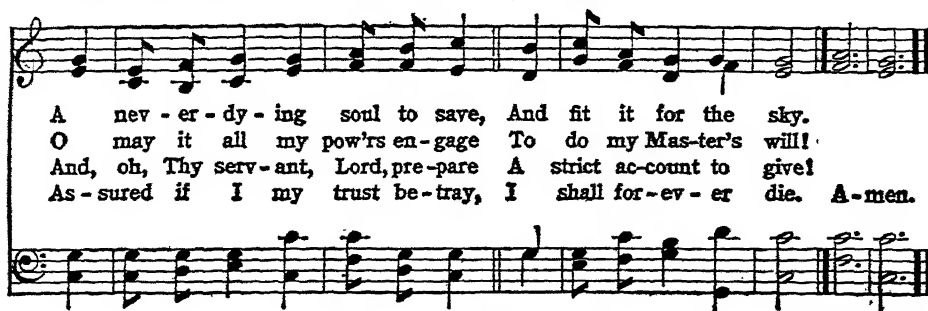
CHARLES WESLEY

Boylston S.M.

LOWELL MASON



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy,
 2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call-ing to ful-fill,
 3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re-ly,



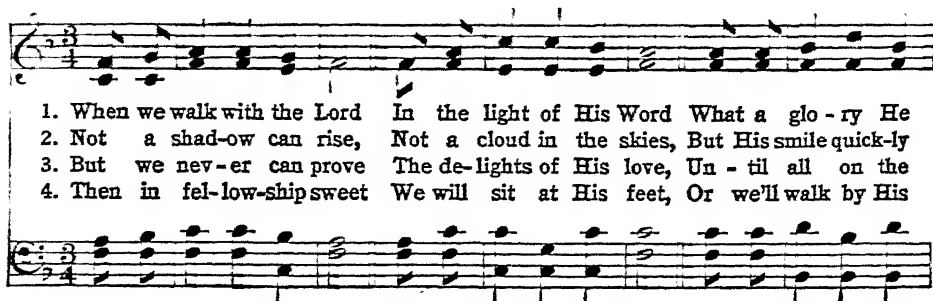
A nev-er-dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
 And, oh, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give!
 As-sured if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die. A-men.

When We Walk With the Lord

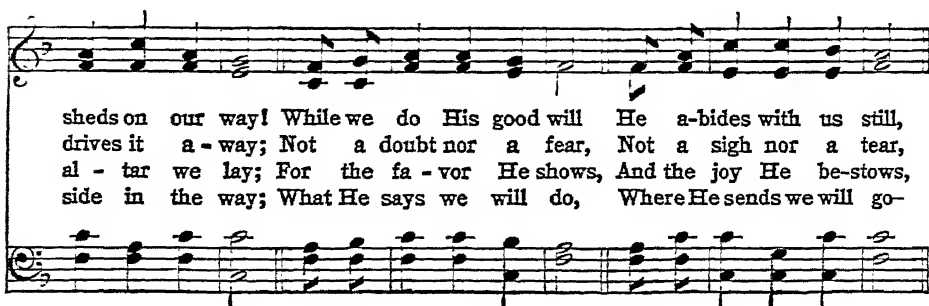
Trust and Obey 669 D With Refrain

J. H. SAMMIS

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919

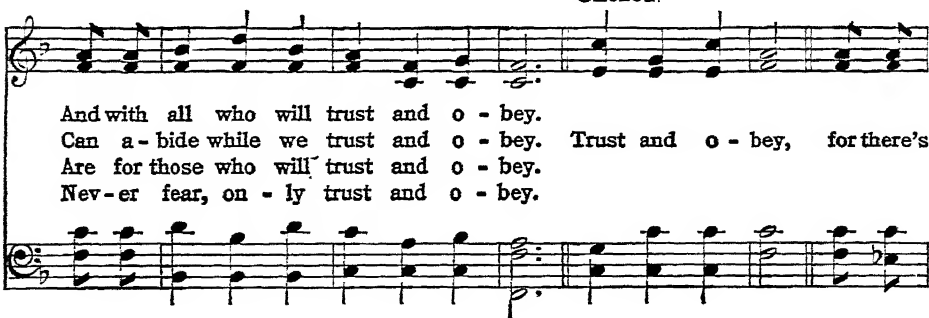


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
 3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love, Un - til all on the
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

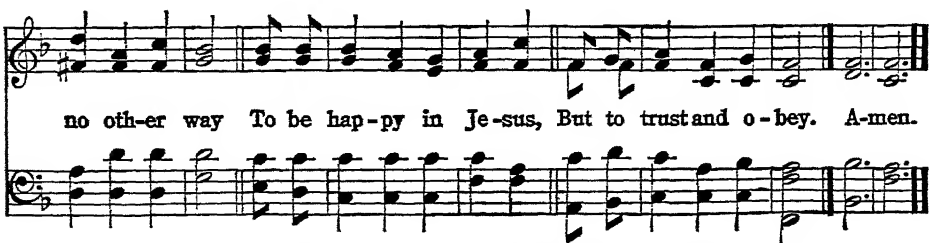


sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go -

CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
 Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - men.

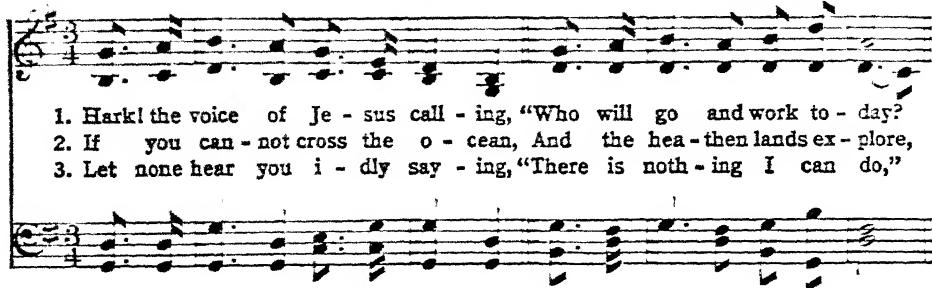
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421 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

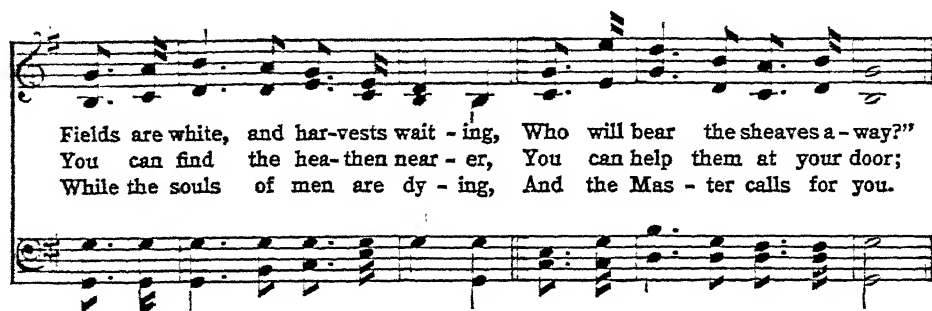
Autumn 8787 D

DANIEL MARSH, 1816-1889

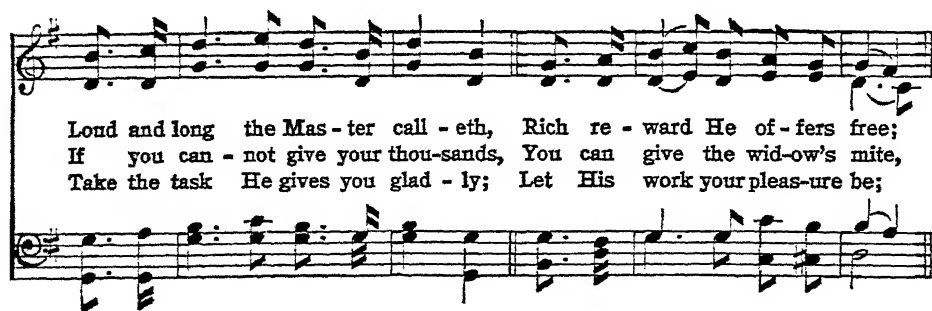
Arr. from FRANCIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1741-1808



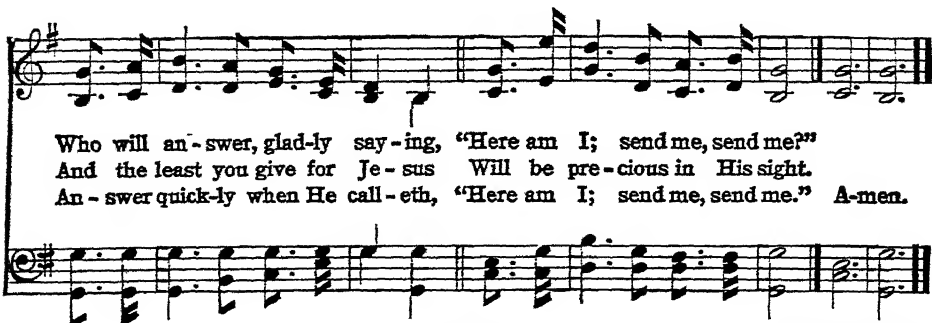
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;



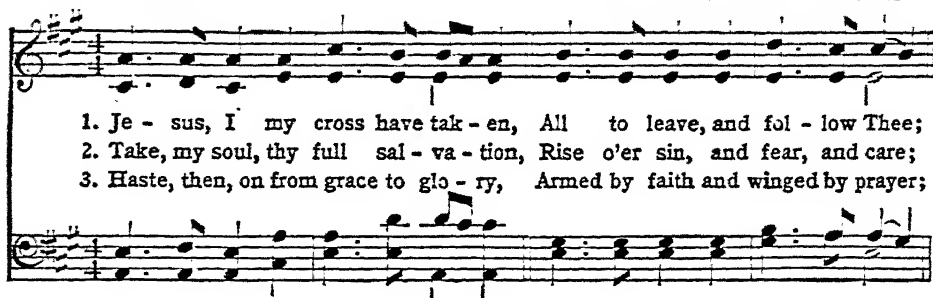
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A - men.

Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken

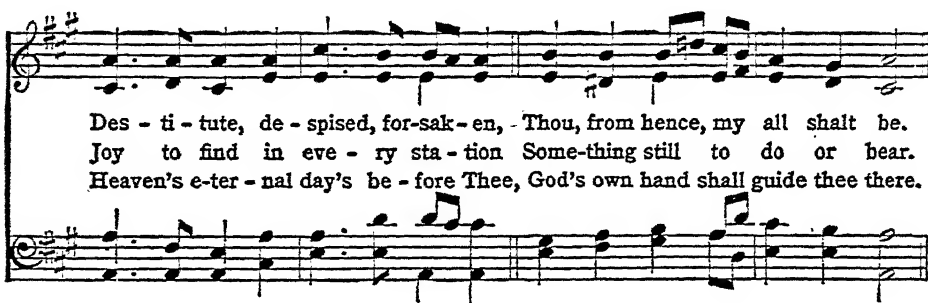
Ellesdie 3787 D

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

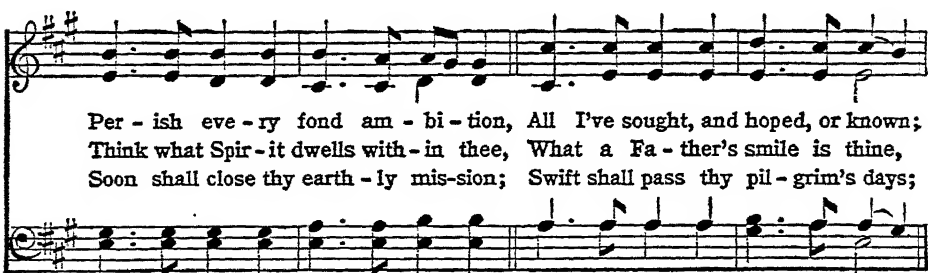
ART. fr. W. A. MOZART, by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873



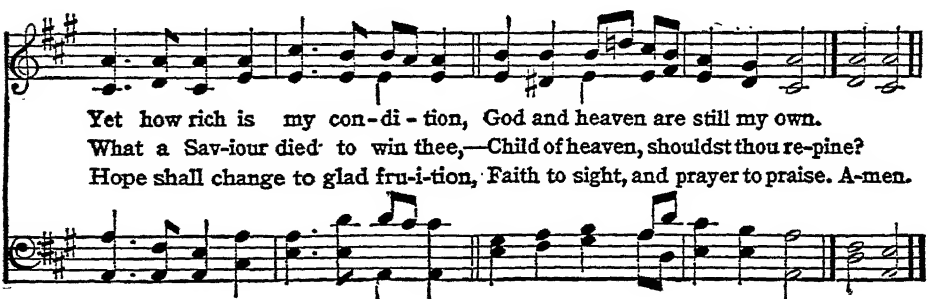
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
 2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, - Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 Joy to find in eve - ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear.
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore Thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim's days;



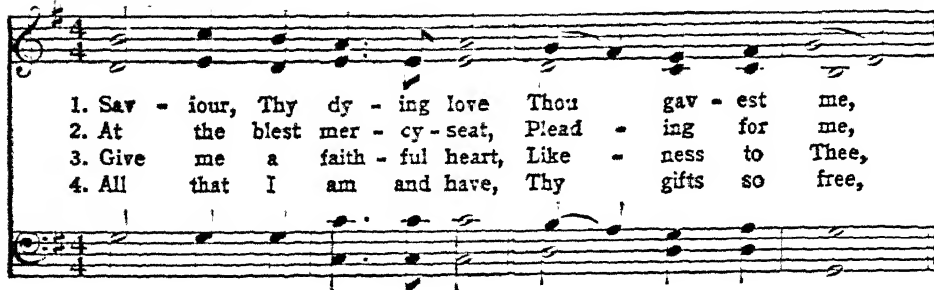
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
 What a Sav - iour died to win thee, - Child of heaven, shouldst thou re - pine?
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

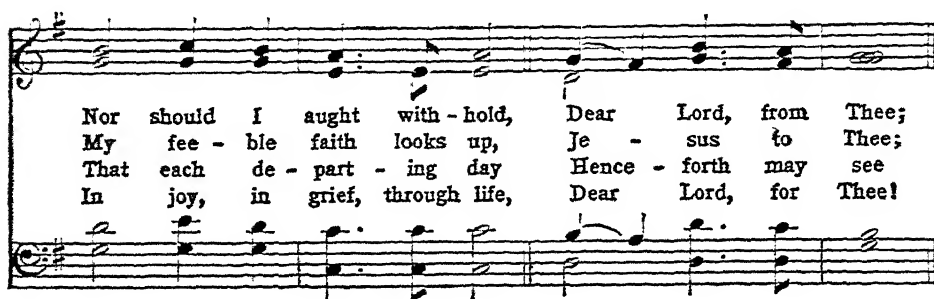
Something for Jesus 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

SYLVANUS D. PRELPS, 1867

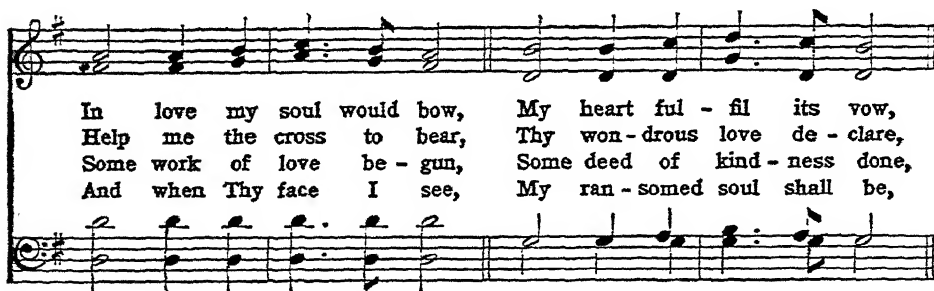
ROBERT LOWRY, 1872



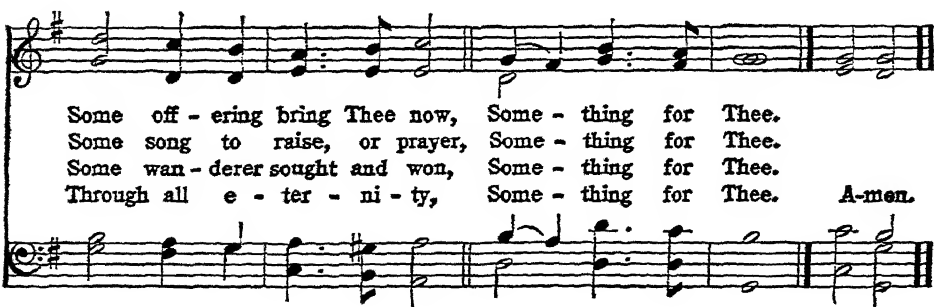
1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus to Thee;
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
 In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,



Some off - ering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A-men.

Immortal Love, Forever Full

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1856

Serenity C. M.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
 2. We may not climb the heav - en - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
 3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
 4. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

For - ev - er shar'd, for - ev - er whole, - A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown:
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A-men.

0-104.

5. Through Him the first fond prayers are
 Our lips of childhood frame; [said
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name.

6. O Lord and Master of us all!
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

425 Lord, Speak to me, That I May Speak

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part,
 3. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
 4. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flows

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hungering ones with man - na sweet.
 In kindling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. A-men.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Surrender Irregular

ARLAUDE A. POLLARD

GEO. C. STEBBINS, 1846-

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
 wea - ry Help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er -
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A-men.

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427 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

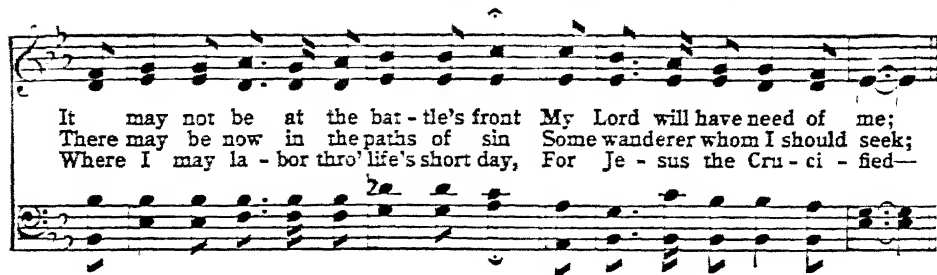
Mountain's Height Irregular With Refrain

MARY BROWN, 1894

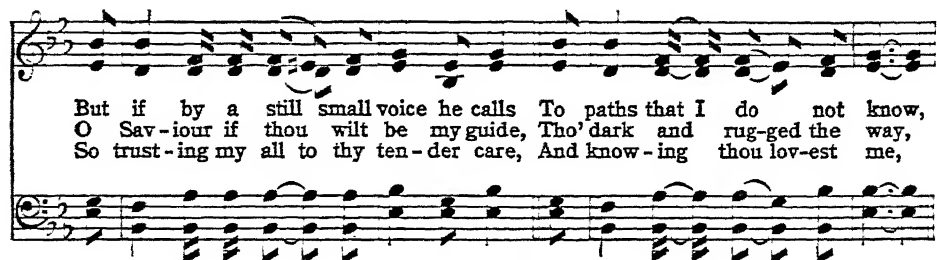
C. E. ROUNSEFELL, 1894

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the stormy sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak -
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest field so wide -

It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wanderer whom I should seek;
 Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day, For Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied—



But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav-iour if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
 So trust-ing my all to thy ten-der care, And know-ing thou lov-est me,



I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech-o thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;



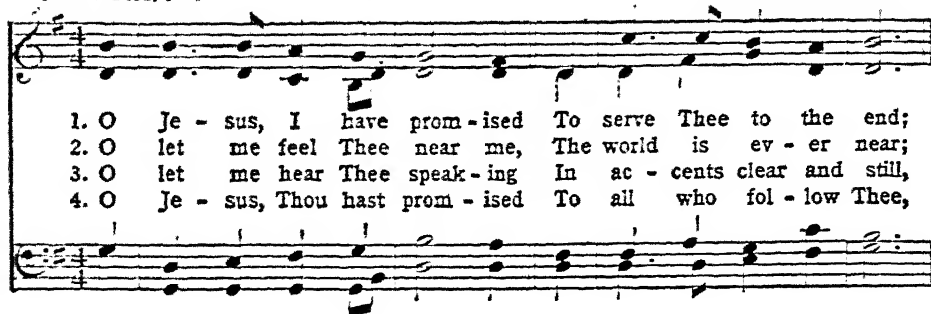
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-men.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

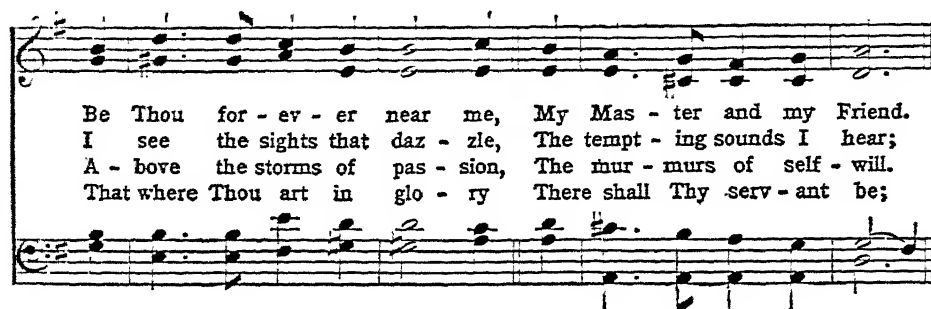
JOHN E. BODE, 1883

Angels' Story 7676 D

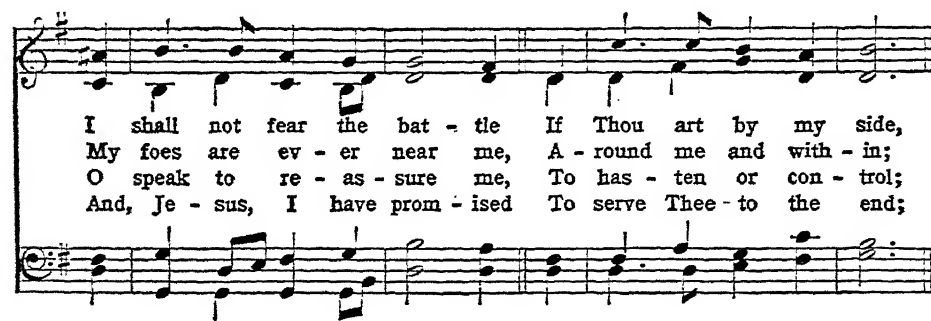
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



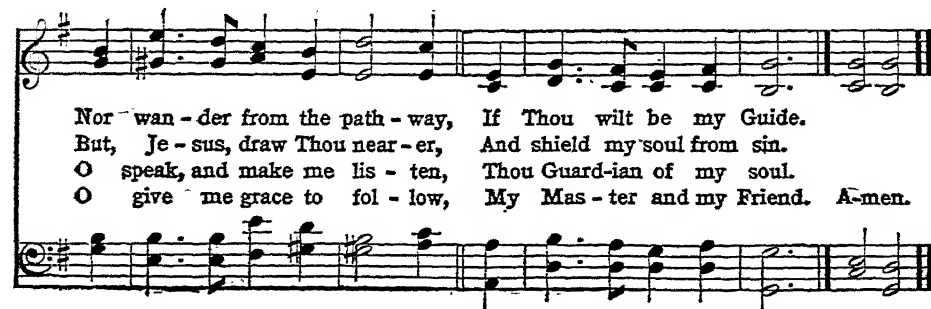
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee - to the end;



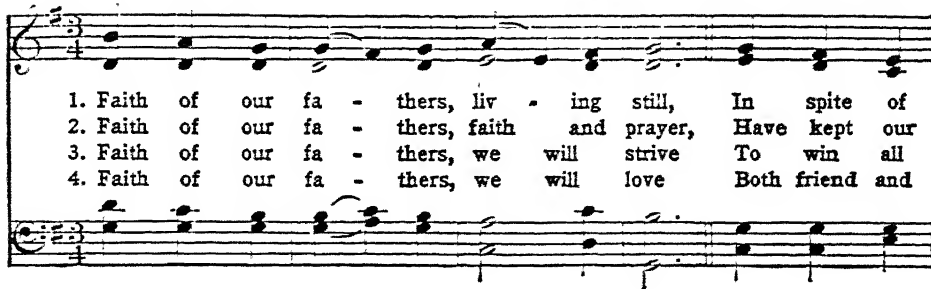
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

429(49) Faith of our Fathers, Living Still

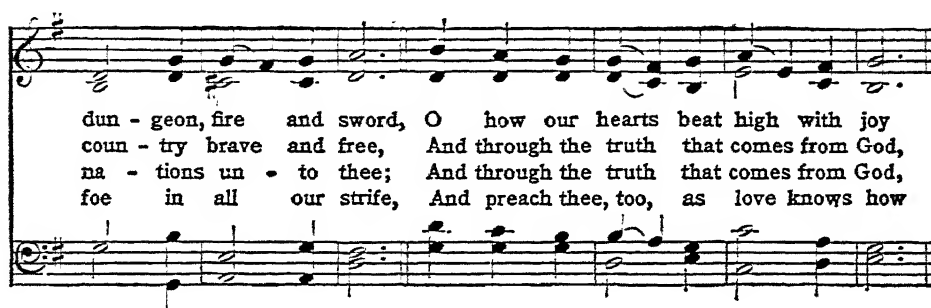
St. Catherine L.M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FAHER 1849

HENRY F. HENY and J. G. WALTON. 1874

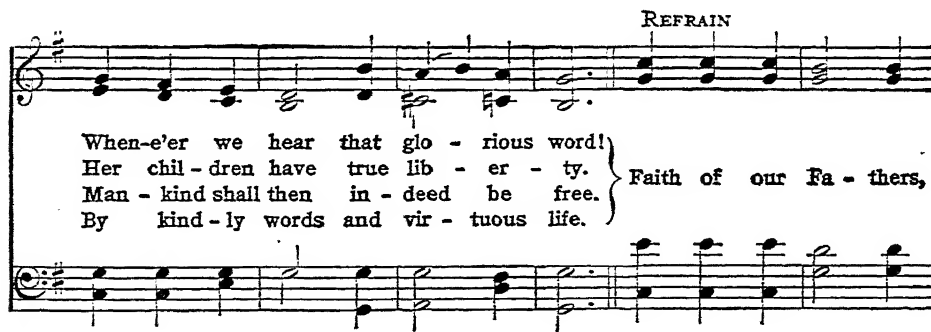


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and prayer, Have kept our
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and

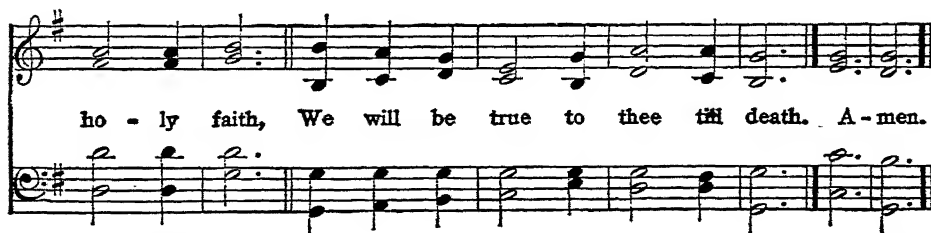


dun - geon, fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
 coun - try brave and free, And through the truth that comes from God,
 na - tions un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

REFRAIN



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 Her chil - dren have true lib - er - ty.
 Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. } Faith of our Fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.



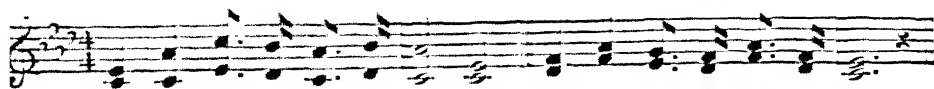
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee ~~thi~~ death. A - men.

430 (38) Take the Name of Jesus with You

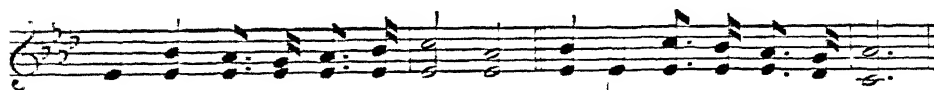
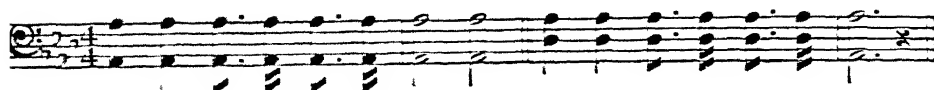
Precious Name 3737 With Refrain

Mrs. Lydia Dangle, 1774-1819

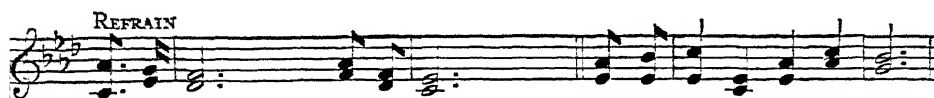
William H. Drake, 1882-1913



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus er - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at his feet,



It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When his lov - ing arms re-ceive us, And his songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heaven we'll crown him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy and heaven,
Precious name, O how sweet!



Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heaven. A-men.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,



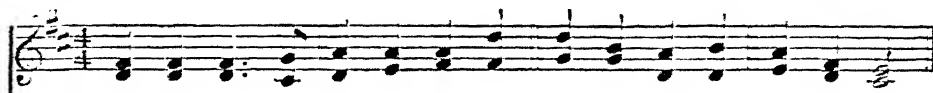
431 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

St. Asaph 8787D

BERNHART S. INGEMANN, 1825

Translated by SARINE EARING-GOULD, 1867

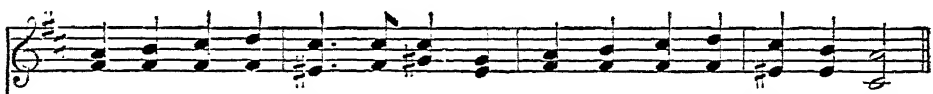
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



1. Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;



Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright-en-ing all the path we tread;
One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun;



Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which nev-er tires,
One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing On the far e-ter-nal shore,



Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night.
One the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spires;
Where the one Al-might-y Fa-ther Reigns in love for-ev-er-more. A-men.



Go Forward, Christian Soldier

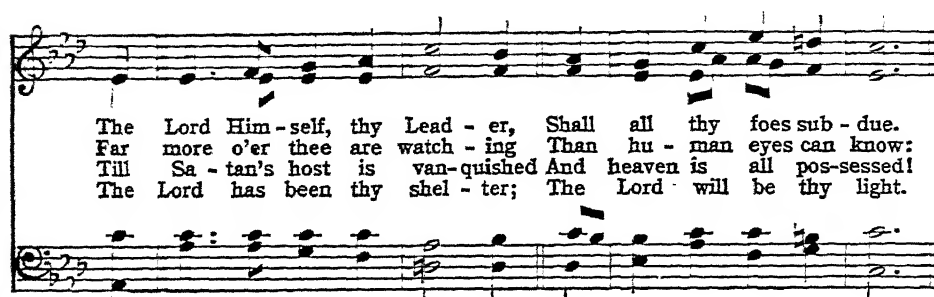
Mission 7676 D

LAWRENCE TUTTNETT, 1885-1897

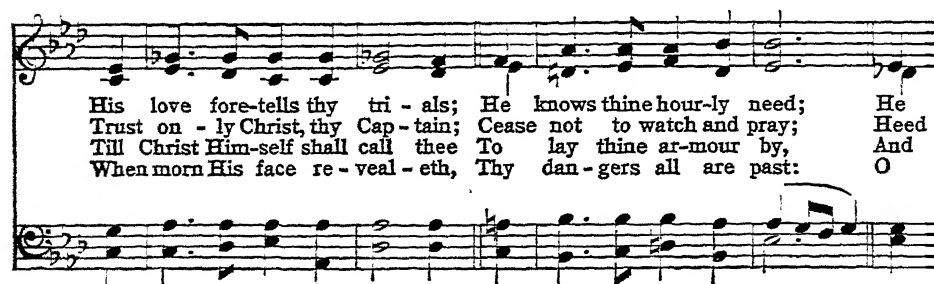
HERBERT PARKER, 1863-1916



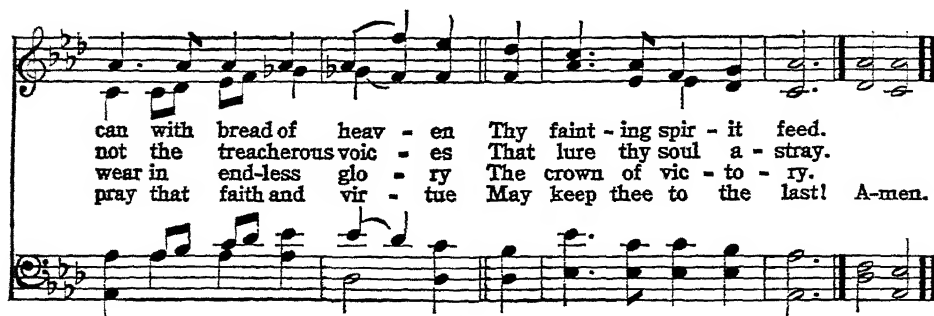
1. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true!
 2. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier! Fear not the se-cret foe;
 3. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier! Nor dream of peace-ful rest,
 4. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier! Fear not the gath-ering night:



The Lord Him-self, thy Lead-er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.
 Far more o'er thee are watch-ing Than hu-man eyes can know:
 Till Sa-tan's host is van-quished And heaven is all pos-sessed!
 The Lord has been thy shel-ter; The Lord will be thy light.



His love fore-tells thy tri-als; He knows thine hour-ly need; He
 Trust on-ly Christ, thy Cap-tain; Cease not to watch and pray; Heed
 Till Christ Him-self shall call thee To lay thine ar-mour by, And
 When morn His face re-veal-eth, Thy dan-gers all are past: O



can with bread of heav-en Thy faint-ing spir-it feed.
 not the treacherous voic-es That lure thy soul a-stray.
 wear in end-less glo-ry The crown of vic-to-ry.
 pray that faith and vir-tue May keep thee to the last! A-men.

I Would be True

Peck 11 10 11 10

HOWARD A. WALTER, 1923-1918

J. YATES PECK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
 2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less;

I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
 I would be giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be

strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for
 hum-ble, for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and

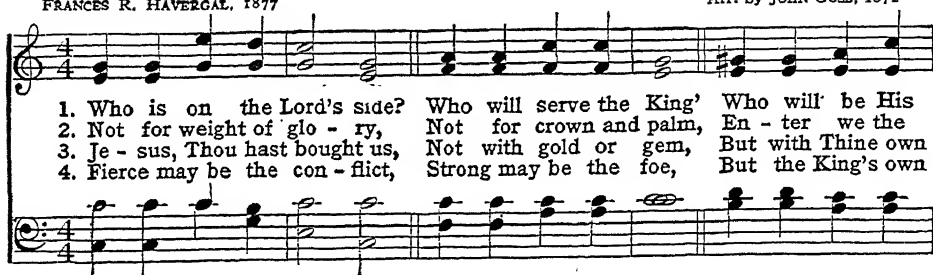
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-men.

Who is on the Lord's Side

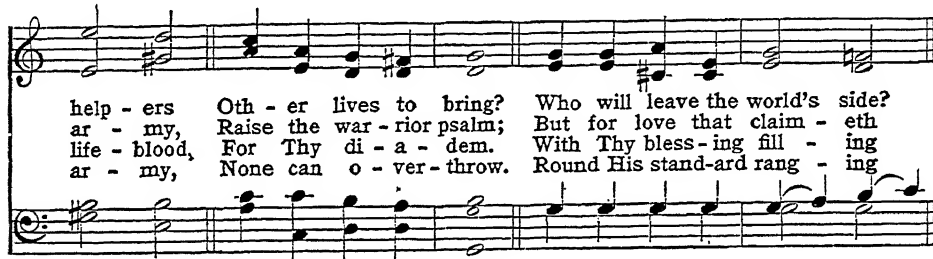
Armageddon 6 5 6 5 6 5 D

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877

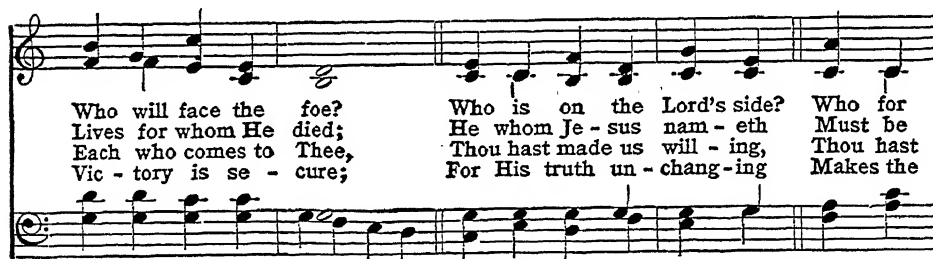
Arr. by JOHN GOSS, 1871



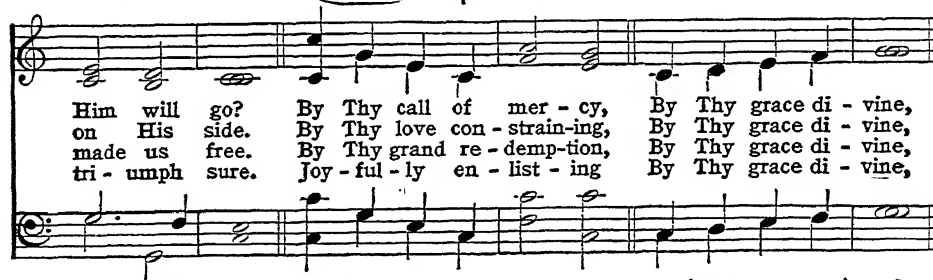
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own



help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw. Round His stand - ard rang - ing



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Lives for whom He died; He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 Vic - tory is se - cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the



Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
 tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



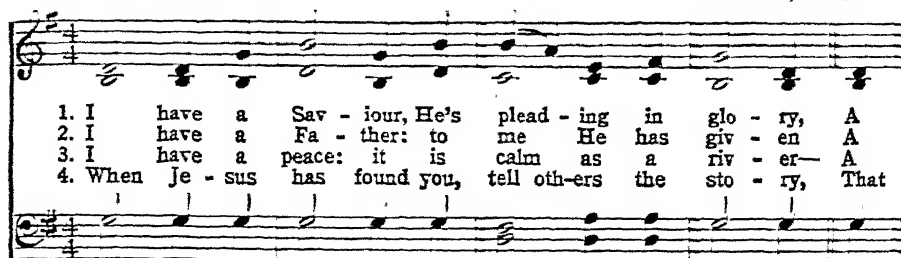
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

435 I Have a Saviour, He's Pleading in Glory

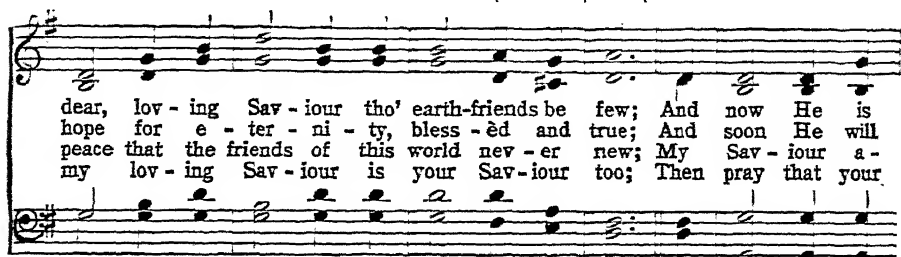
I Am Praying for You 11 11 12 11 With Refrain

S. O'MALLEY CROFT, 1874, &c.

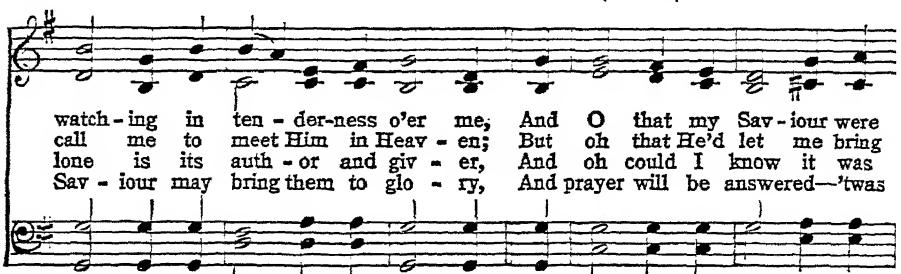
IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908



1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A
 3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A
 4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That



dear, lov - ing Sav - iour tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is
 hope for e - ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will
 peace that the friends of this world nev - er new; My Sav - iour a -
 my lov - ing Sav - iour is your Sav - iour too; Then pray that your

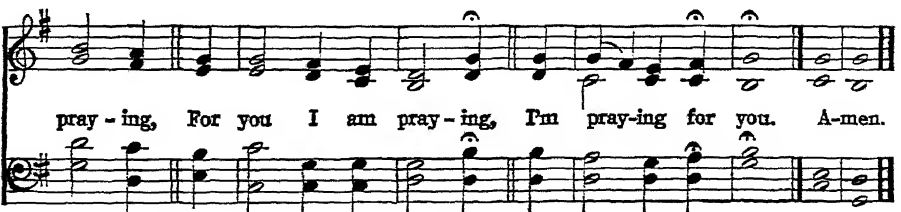


watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me, And O that my Sav - iour were
 call me to meet Him in Heav - en; But oh that He'd let me bring
 lone is its auth - or and giv - er, And oh could I know it was
 Sav - iour may bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas

REFRAIN



your Sav - iour too!
 you with me too! For you I am pray - ing, For you I am
 giv - en to you!
 an - swered for you!



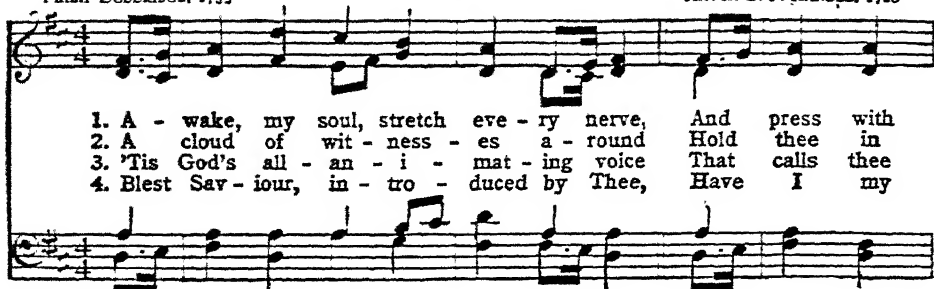
pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you. A - men.

436 Awake, my Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

Christmas C. M.

PHILIP DODDIDGE, 1755

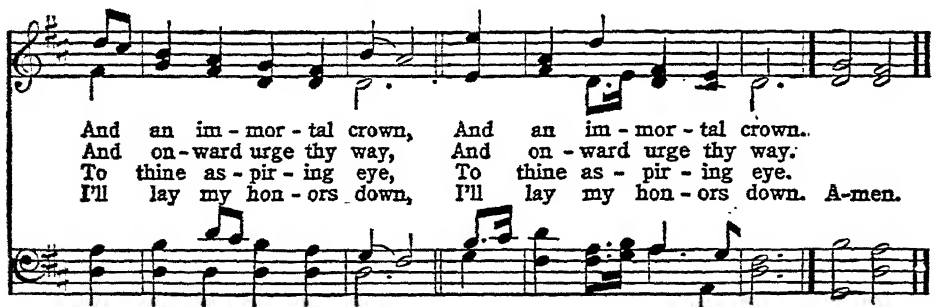
Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1725



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my



vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize
 race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory at Thy feet



And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A-men.

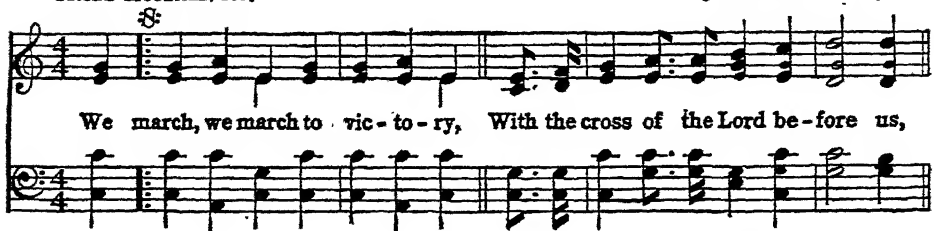
0-134

437 We March, We March to Victory

March to Victory Irregular

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869




We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

0-128

408

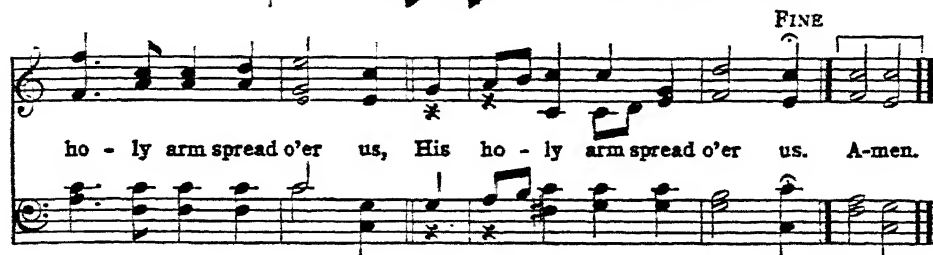
Trial and Conflict

We March, We March to Victory



With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His


FINE



ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A-men.

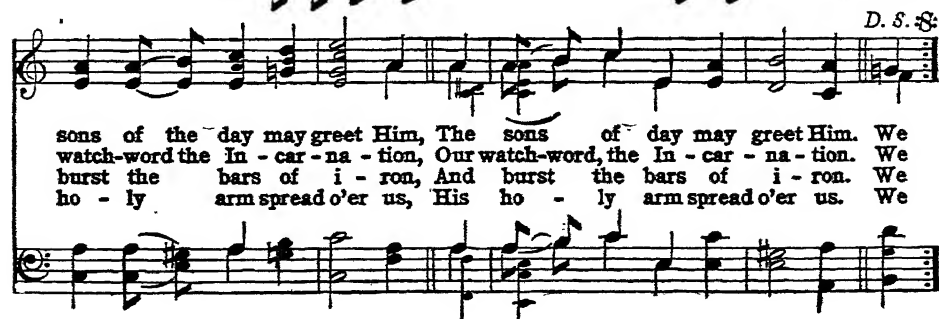


1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
 2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -



meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
 va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
 Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And
 fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove, And His

D. S. &



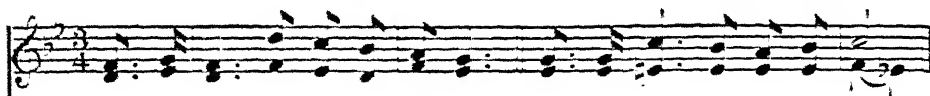
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
 watch - word the In - car - na - tion, Our watch - word, the In - car - na - tion. We
 burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
 ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

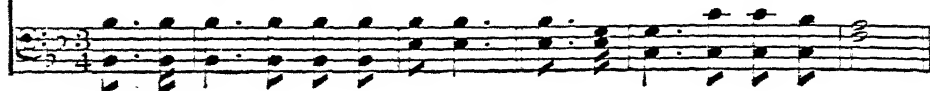
Lower Lights 8787 With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877

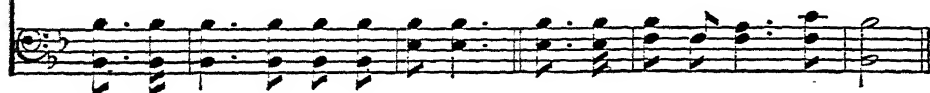
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er - more,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,



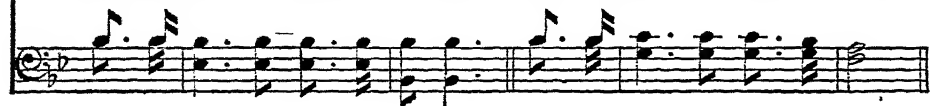
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



REFRAIN



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A-men.



In the Hour of Trial

Penitence 6565 D

J. MONTGOMERY, 1834

All. FRANCES A. HUTTON and GODFREY THRING

SPENCER LANE, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,

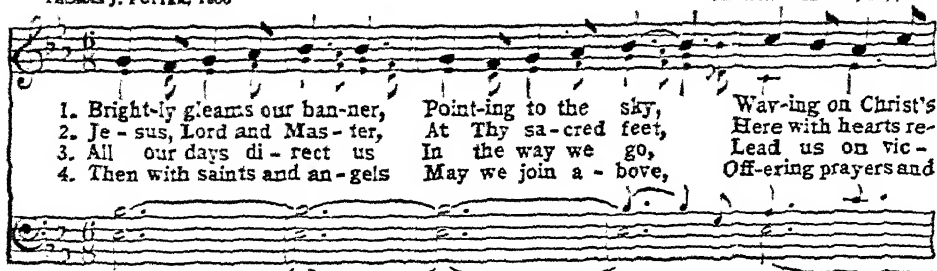
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

Brightly Gleams our Banner

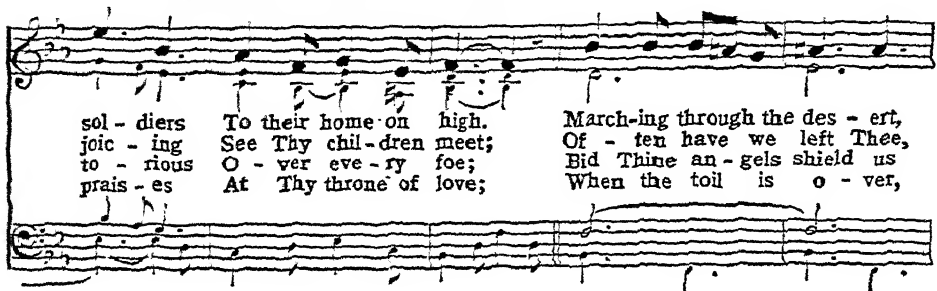
St. Theresa 6565 D With Refrain

THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860

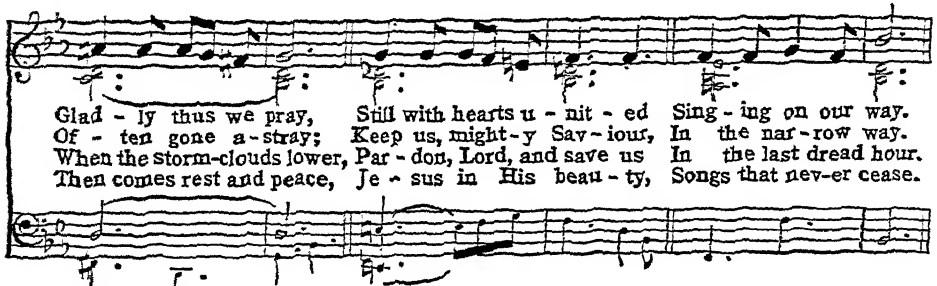
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Way-ing on Christ's
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic-
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Off-ering prayers and



sol - diers To their home on high. March-ing through the des - ert,
 joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; Of - ten have we left Thee,
 to - rious O - ver eve - ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
 prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

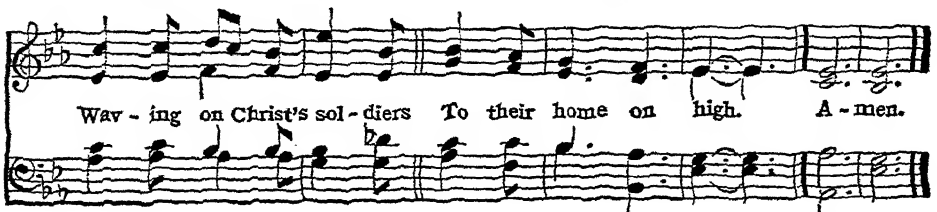


Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
 Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y Say - iour, In the nar - row way.
 When the storm - clouds lower, Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Then comes rest and peace, Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

REFRAIN In Harmony



Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,



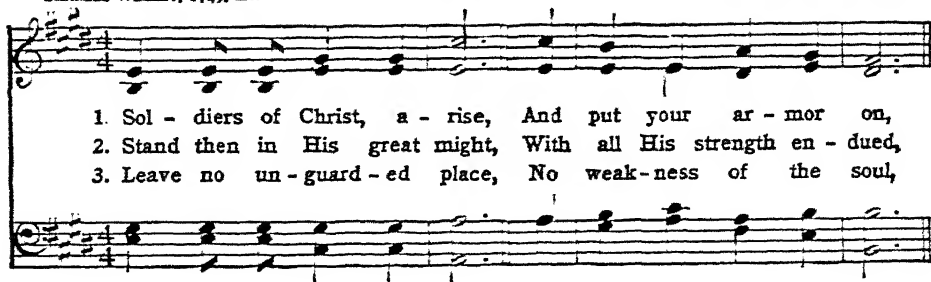
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A - men.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

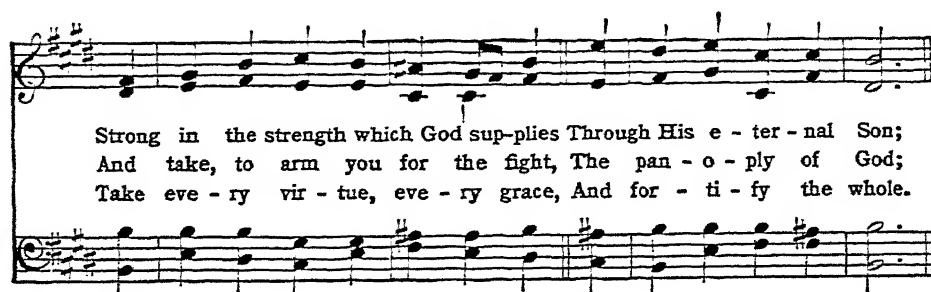
Diademata S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740, arr.

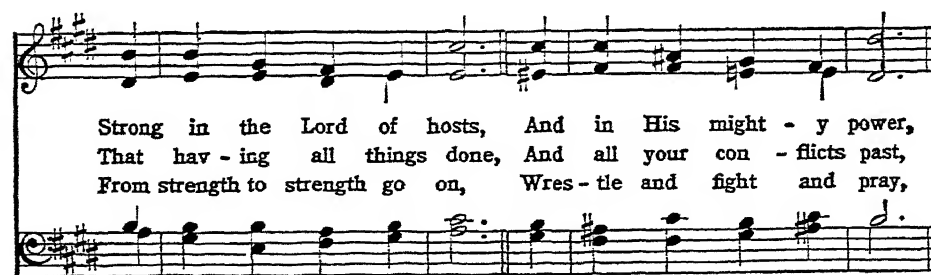
GEORGE J. ELVET, 1868



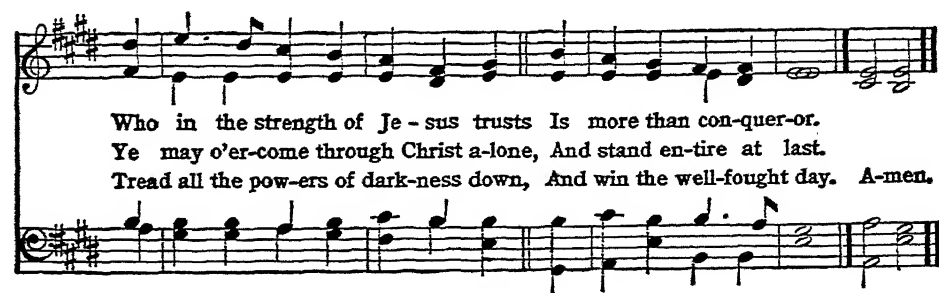
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
 2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,
 3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son;
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
 That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
 From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle and fight and pray,




Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
 Tread all the pow - ers of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day. A - men.

Onward, Christian Soldiers



St. Gertrude 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

S. BAKING-GOULD, 1865


ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872




1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voi-ces

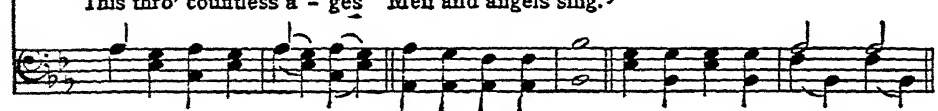

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy-al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;




REFRAIN



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A-men.




Stand up, Stand up for Jesus

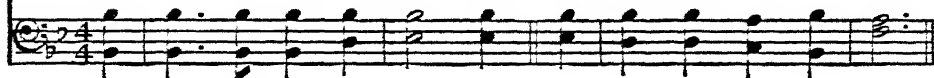

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1853

Webb 7676D



GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837





1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;


Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be,

Till eve - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.




The Son of God Goes Forth to War

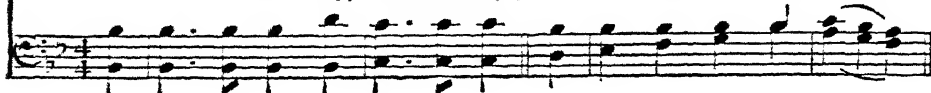
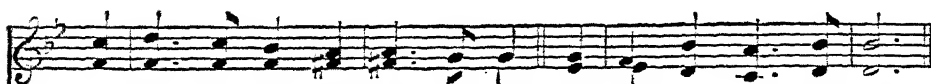
All Saints C.M. D.

REGINALD HEWES, 1817

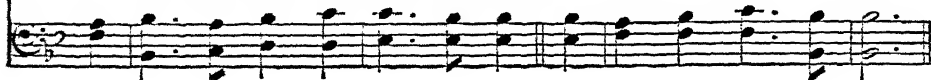

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



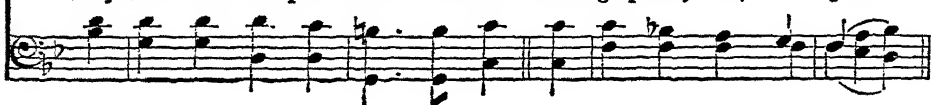

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

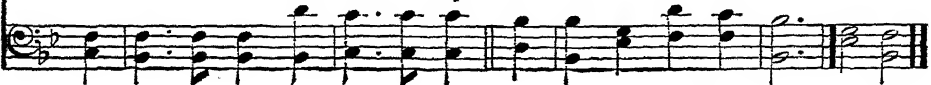
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through per - il, toil, and pain.

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - men.



Lead on, O King Eternal

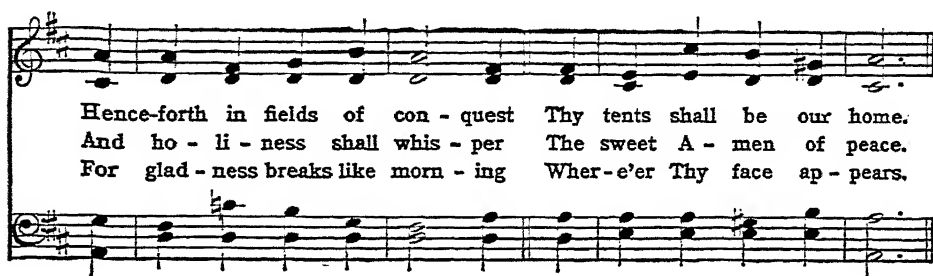
Lancashire 7676 D

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1885

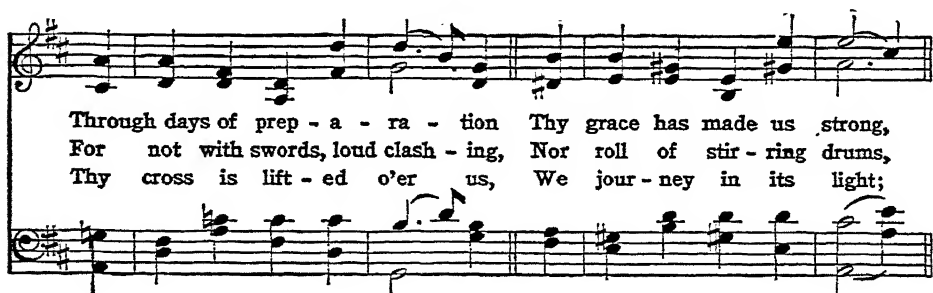
HENRY SMART, 1836



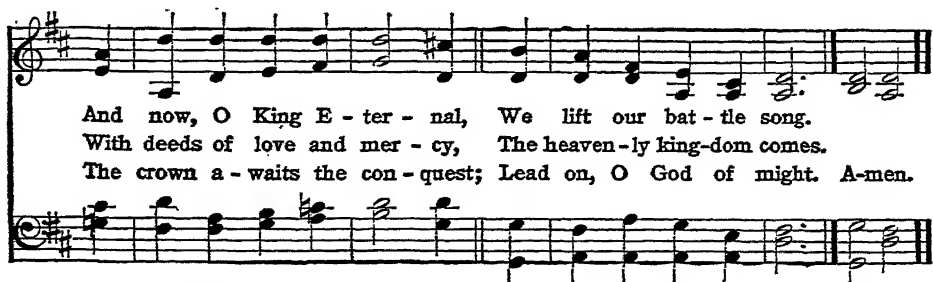
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace.
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears.



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We jour - ney in its light;



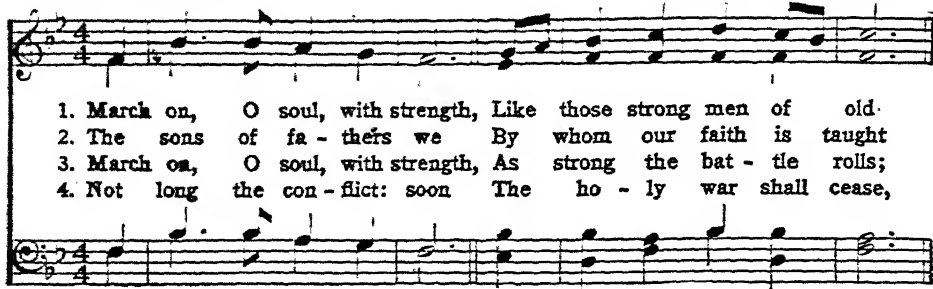
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav - en - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

March on, O Soul, with Strength

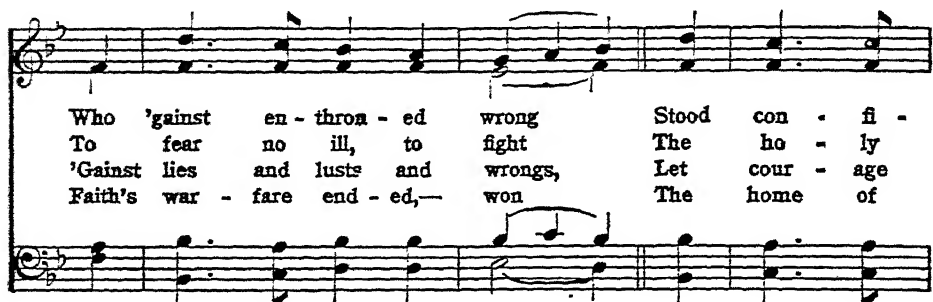
Arthur's Seat 6 6 6 6 8 8

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1897

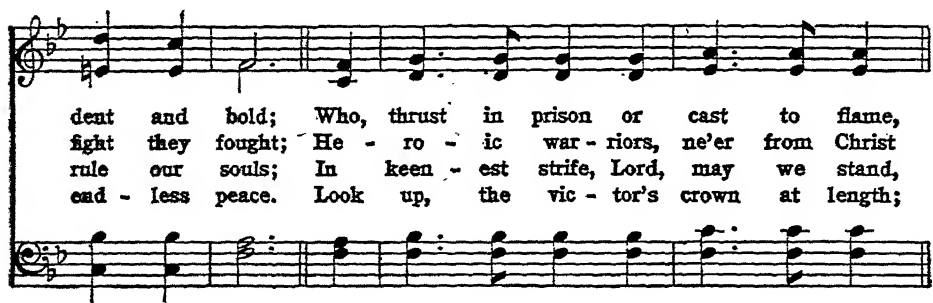
Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874



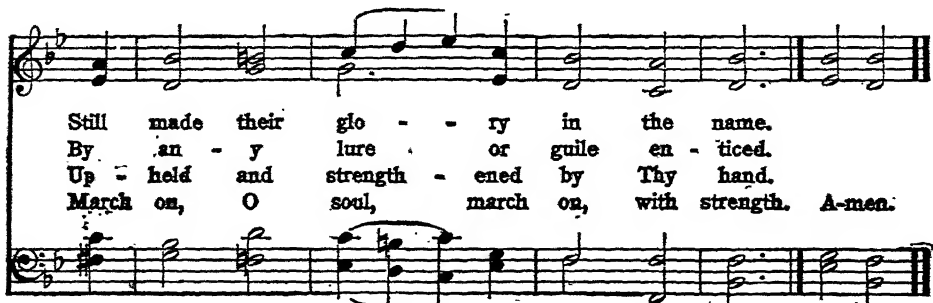
1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old.
 2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
 3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls;
 4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,



Who 'gainst en - thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi -
 To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly
 'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age
 Faith's war - fare end - ed, won The home of



dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or cast to flame,
 fight they fought; He - ro - ic war - riors, ne'er from Christ
 rule our souls; In keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand,
 end - less peace. Look up, the vic - tor's crown at length;



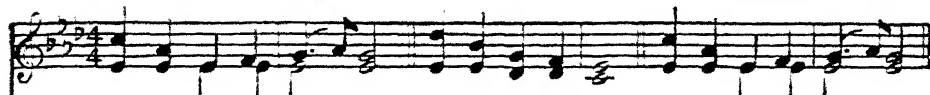
Still made their glo - - ry in the name.
 By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
 Up - held and strength - ened by Thy hand.
 March on, O soul, march on, with strength. A-men.

Marching with the Heroes

Rosemore 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

WILLIAM C. TARRANT, 1853-1928

HENRY C. TREMBATH, 1844-1908



1. Marching with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voices
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty,
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the he-roes



As we march a - long; O the joy-ful mu - sic All in cho-rus raise!
 Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch-ing, Strong the weak to save,
 We are he - roes too; Loy-al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,



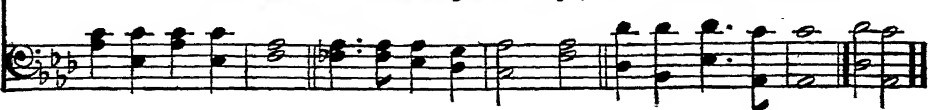
REFRAIN



Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. Marching with the he-roes,
 War-riors all and free-men Fight-ing for the slave. Glo - ry to the he-roes
 March-ing with the he-roes On-ward ev - er - more. O the joy-ful mu - sic



Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voices As we march a-long.
 Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
 All in cho-rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. A-men.



The Fight Is On

12 10 12 10 With Refrain

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1862-1929

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1862-1929

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms!" is
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise

heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry, The
 vic - tory will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
 spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-ery-land shall honored be; The

CHORUS UNISON

tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
 in his strength un - to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
 morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, With ar - mor gleam-ing,

HARMONY.

and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is

The Fight Is On

on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in his might hold fast; If God be
for us, his ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last. A-men.
Vic-tory, Vic-tory,

449 Be Strong! We are not Here to Play

MALTRIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Fortitude 2 10 10 10 4

DAVID STANLEY SMITH, 1905

1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
2. Be strong! Say not the days are e - vil—who's to blame?
3. Be strong! It mat - ters not how deep in-trenched the wrong,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift. Shun
And fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand
How hard the bat - tie goes, the day, how long; Faint
not the strug-gle, face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, be strong!
up, speak out, and brave-ly, in God's name. Be strong, be strong!
not, fight on! To-mor-row comes the song. Be strong, be strong! A-men.
Be strong, be strong!

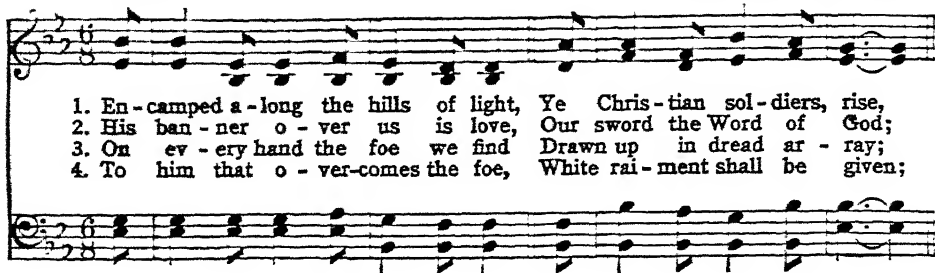
Words copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Tune copyright, 1905, by Jennings & Graham.

450 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

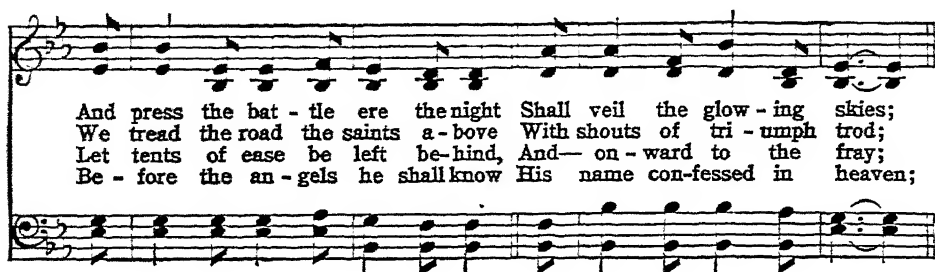
Victory 8686 D With Refrain

JOHN H. YATES

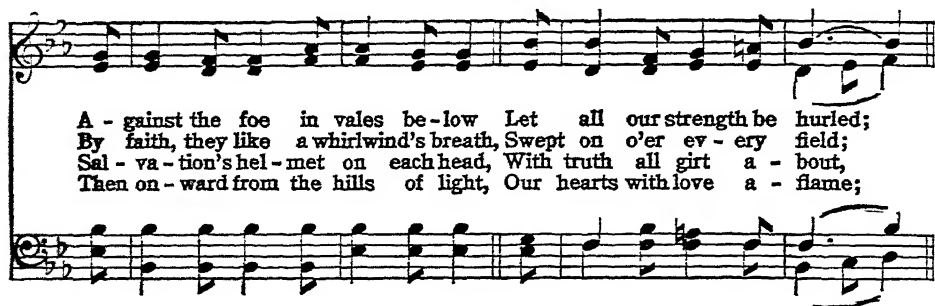
IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908



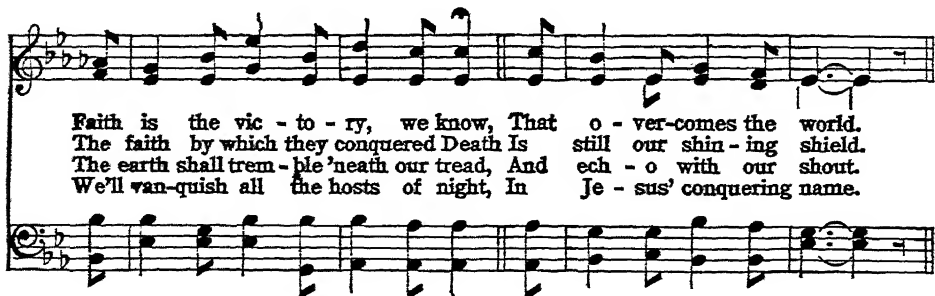
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
 3. On ev-ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;



And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray;
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;



A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ery field;
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;



Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquering name.

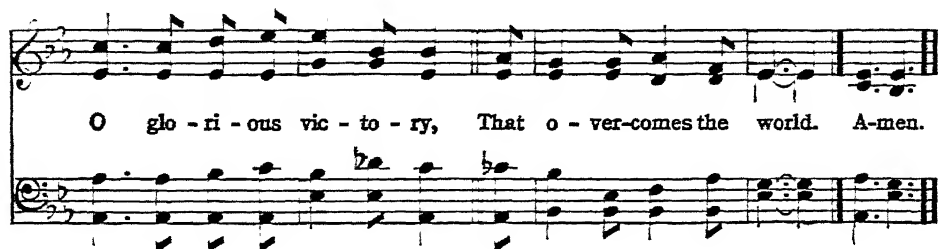
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Encamped Along the Hills of Light

REFRAIN



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



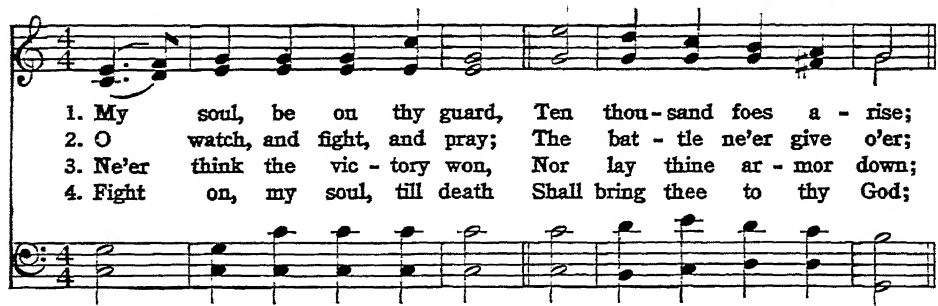
O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world. A-men.

451 (95) My Soul, be on thy Guard

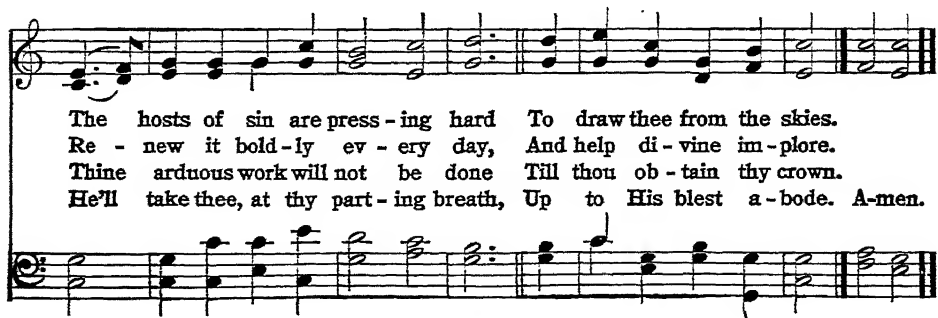
Laban S. M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1750-1822

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



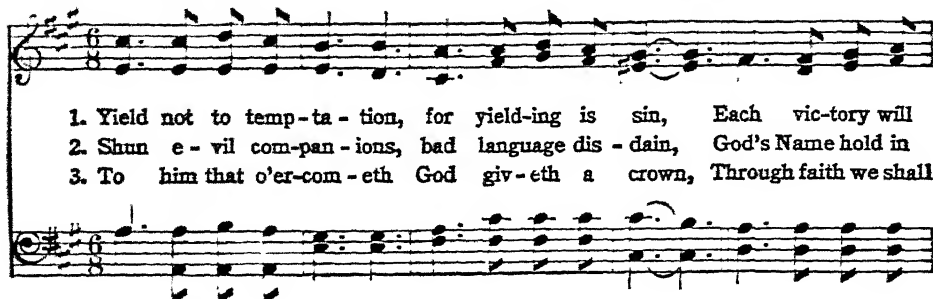
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

Yield Not to Temptation

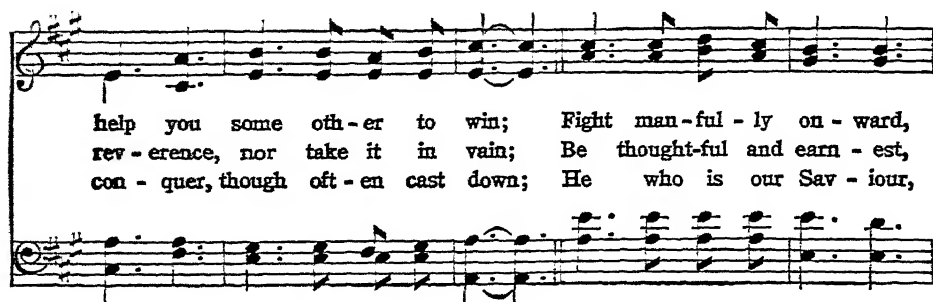
Palmer 10 10 10 10 With Refrain

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

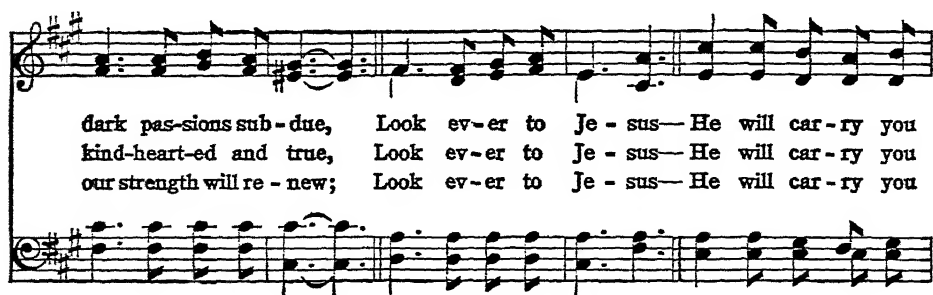
HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, bad language dis-dain, God's Name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall

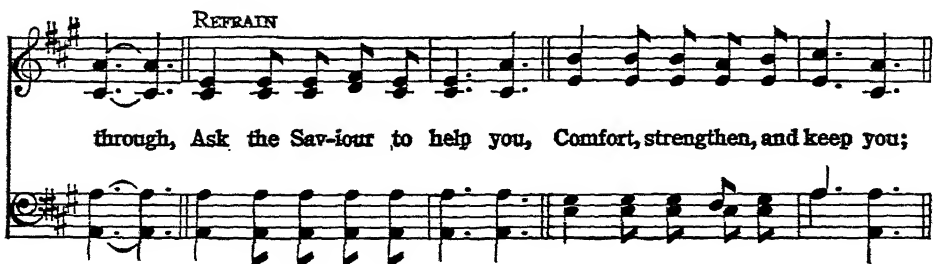


help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
 con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,



dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you

REFRAIN



through, Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;

Yield Not to Temptation

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-men.

453 (75)

Fight the Good Fight

Pentecost L. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-1928

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound - less
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang - eth

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
 eyes and seek His face; Life with its way be - fore us
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall
 not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt

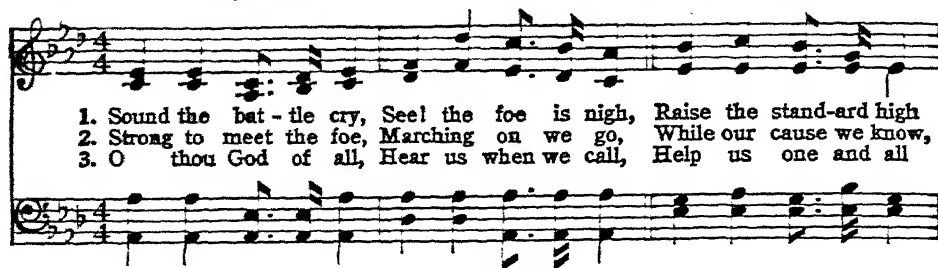
be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 prove, Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

Sound the Battle Cry

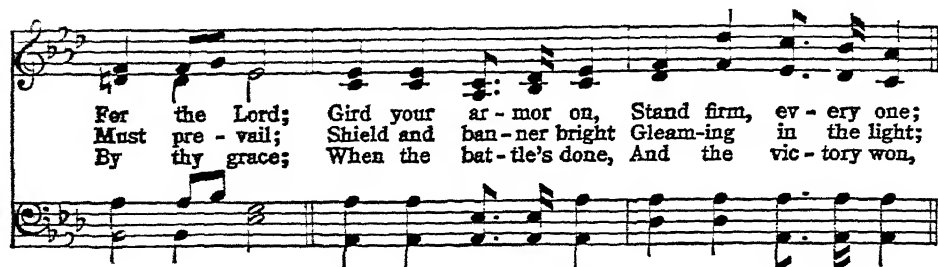
Battle Cry 108 109 With Refrain

WILLIAM F. SHEPWIN, 1826-1888

WILLIAM F. SHEPWIN, 1826-1888

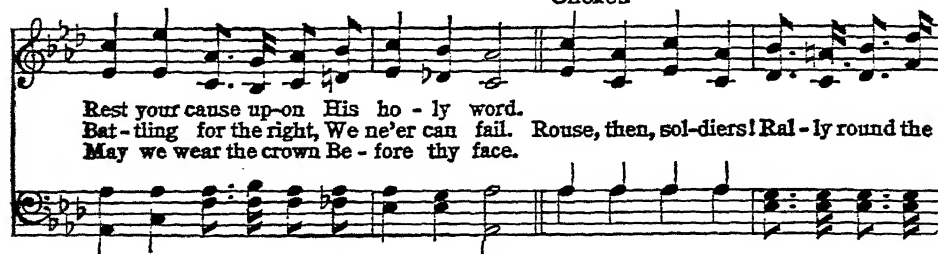


1. Sound the bat - tle cry, Seel the foe is nigh, Raise the stand-ard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
 3. O thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

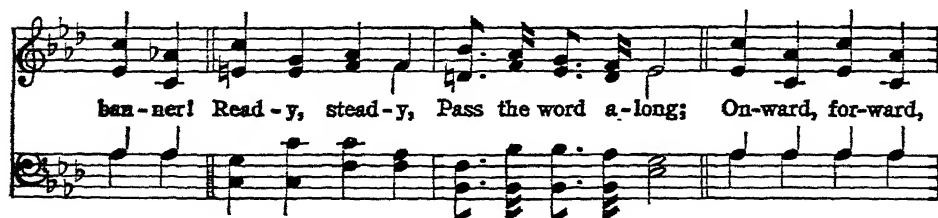


Fer the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - ery one;
 Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light;
 By thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,

CHORUS



Rest your cause up-on His ho - ly word.
 Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers! Ral - ly round the
 May we wear the crown Be - fore thy face.



ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, Pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,

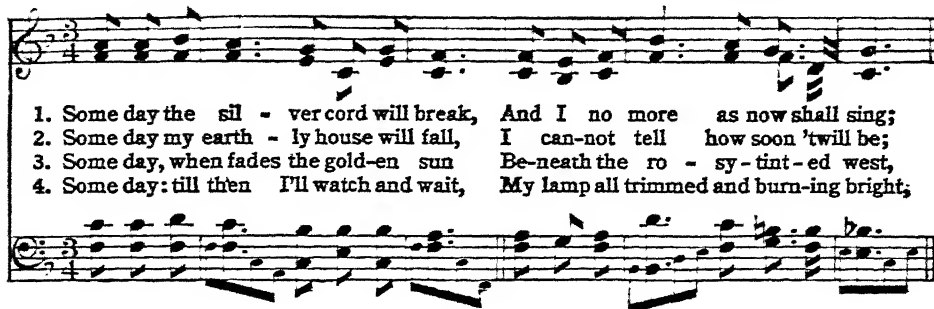


Shout a - loud, ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain Of the might - y throng. A - men.

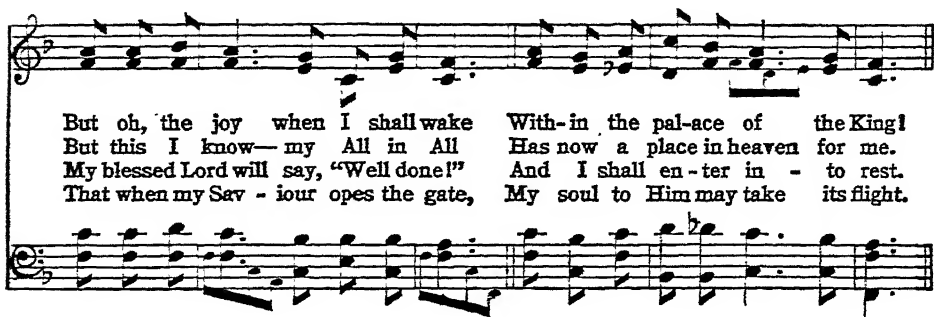
Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Saved By Grace L. M. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

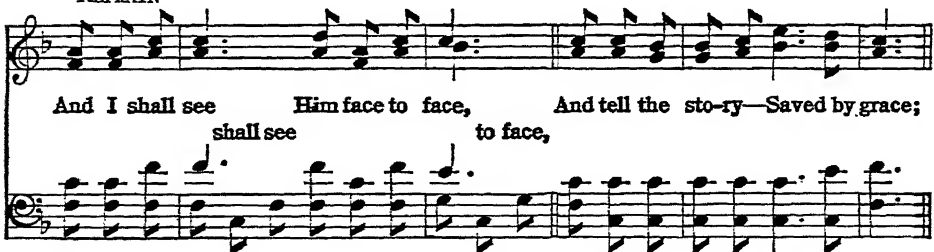
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-
Alt. by SEYMOUR SWETS


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be;
 3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,
 4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn-ing bright;

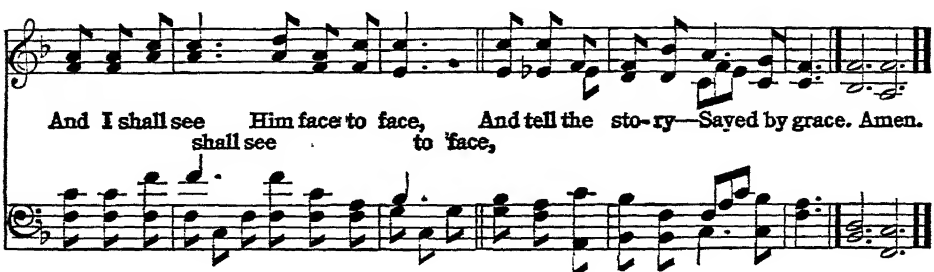


But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
 My blessed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

REFRAIN



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
 shall see to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Sayed by grace. Amen.
 shall see to face,

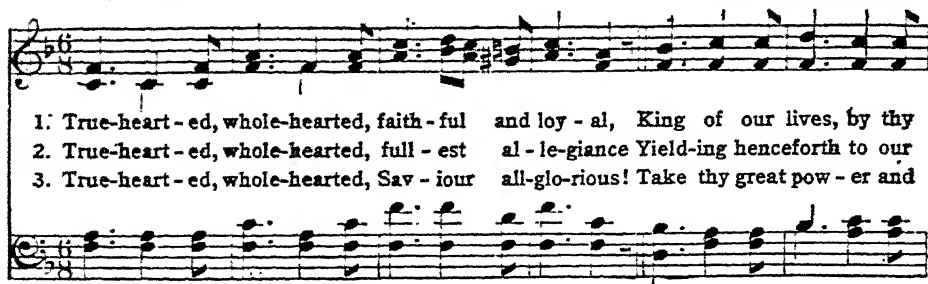
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456 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

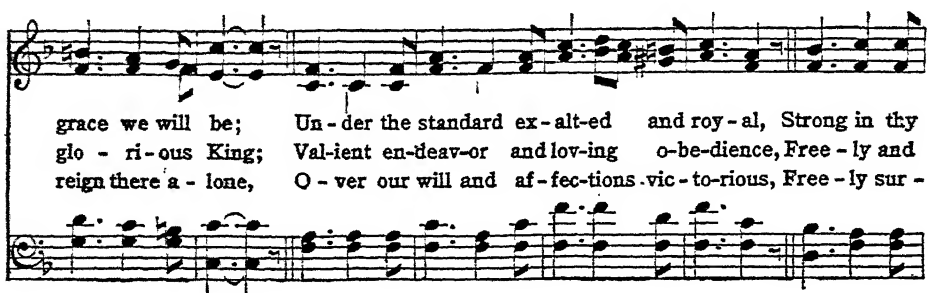
True-Hearted Whole-Hearted 11-10 11-10 With Refrain

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL, 1874

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1896

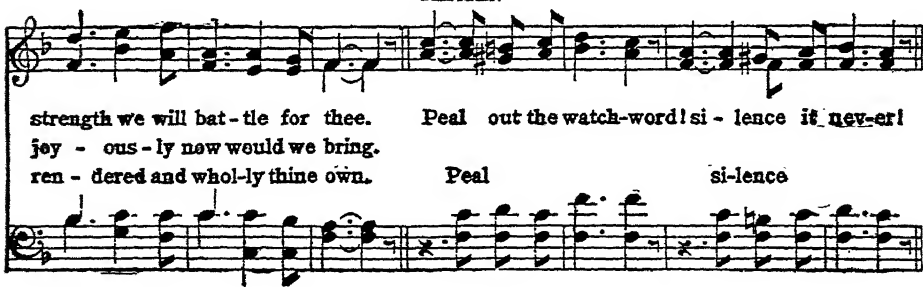


1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take thy great pow-er and



grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in thy
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-ient en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our will and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-

REFRAIN



strength we will bat-tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 ren-dered and whol-ly thine own. Peal si-lence



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal

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True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

loy - al for-ev - er! King of our lives, By thy grace we will be. A-men.
loy-al King

457 From All Thy Saints in Warfare

HORATIO NELSON, 1864

Webb 7676 D

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887

1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - ties, proph-ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,

To thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad-dressed.
Who wear the spot-less rai - ment, Who raise the cease-less song;

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-q'rors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we thee a - dore,

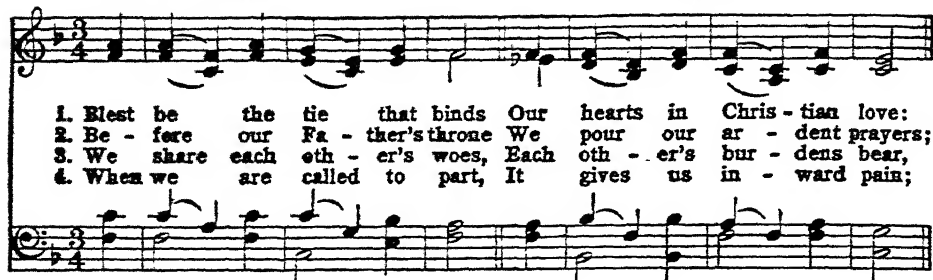
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot-steps, Would serve thee more and more. A - men.

458(99)

Blest be the Tie that Binds

Dennis S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1749-1817

FROM HANS G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share each oth-er's woes, Each oth-er's bur-dens bear,
4. When we are called to part, It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And of-ten for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A-men.

0-170

459

Rise Up, O Men of God

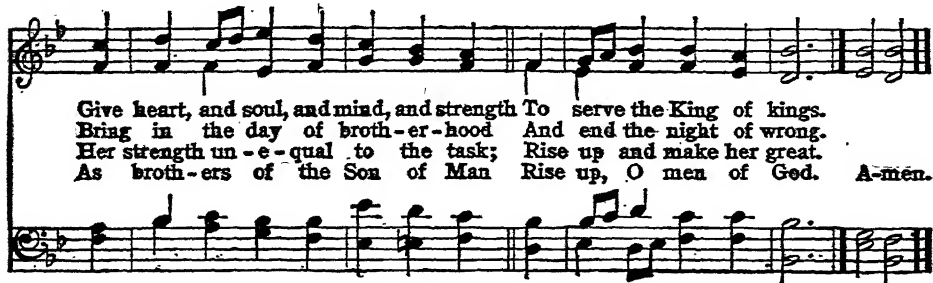
Festal Song S. M.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911, abbr.

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less-er things,
2. Rise up, O men of God, His king-dom tar-ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God, The church for you doth wait;
4. Lift high the cross of Christ, Tread where His feet have trod;



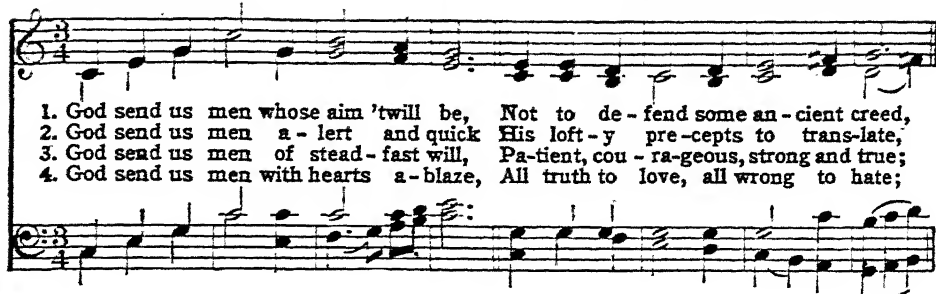
Give heart, and soul, and mind, and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth-er-hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un-equal to the task; Rise up and make her great.
As broth-ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God. A-men.

460 God Send us Men whose Aim 'twill Be

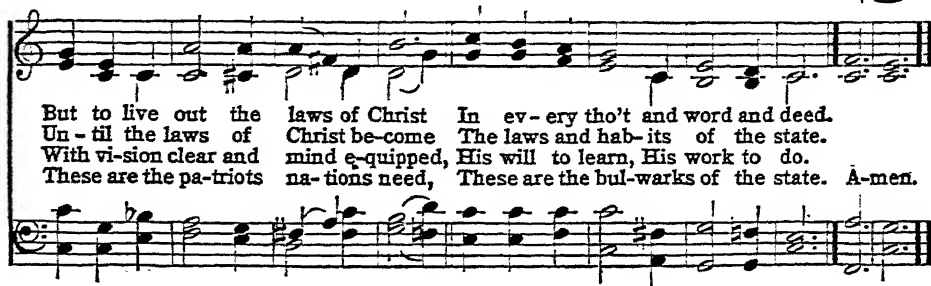
FREDERICK J. GILLMAN

Melrose L. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927



1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
 2. God send us men a-lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
 3. God send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient, cou-ra-geous, strong and true;
 4. God send us men with hearts a-blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;



But to live out the laws of Christ In ev-ery tho't and word and deed.
 Un-til the laws of Christ be-come The laws and hab-its of the state.
 With vi-sion clear and mind e-quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
 These are the pa-triots na-tions need, These are the bul-warks of the state. A-men.

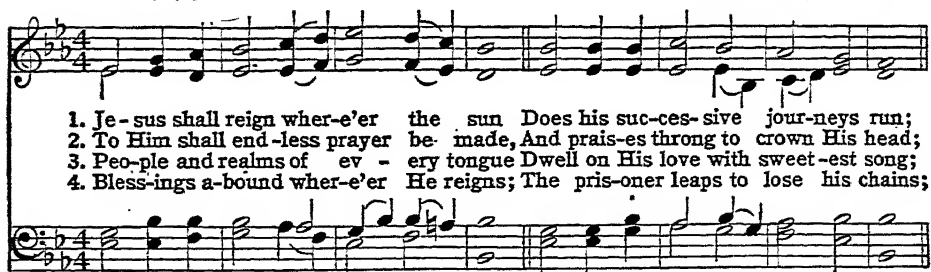
461 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

♩-147

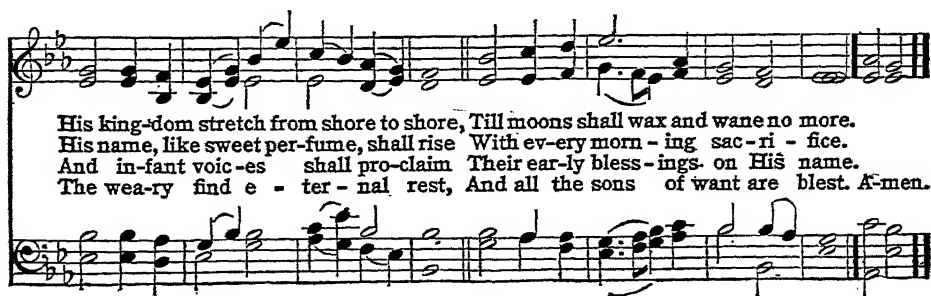
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON, — 1793



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
 2. To Him shall end-less prayer be-made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
 3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
 4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The pris-oner leaps to lose his chains;



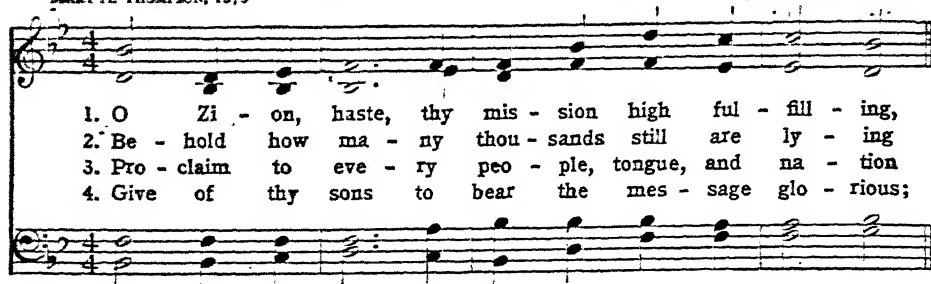
His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-ery morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.
 The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest. A-men.

462 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

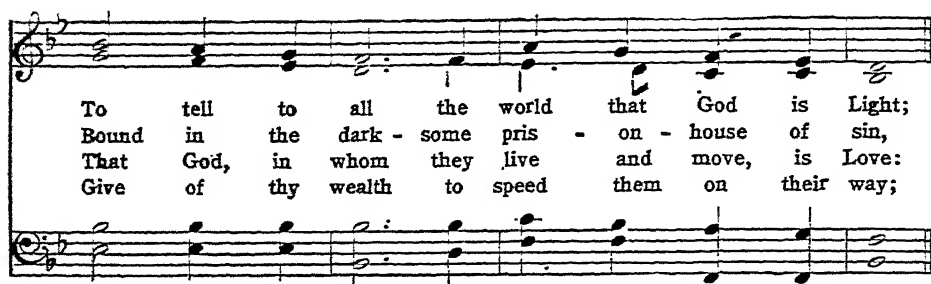
Tidings 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

MARY A. THOMPSON, 1870

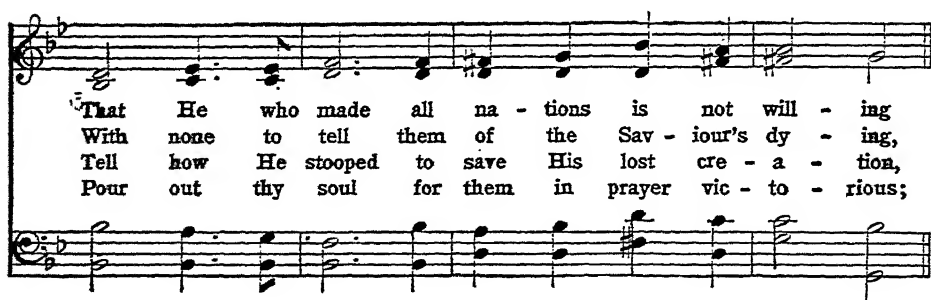
JAMES WALCH, 1875



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing
 3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;

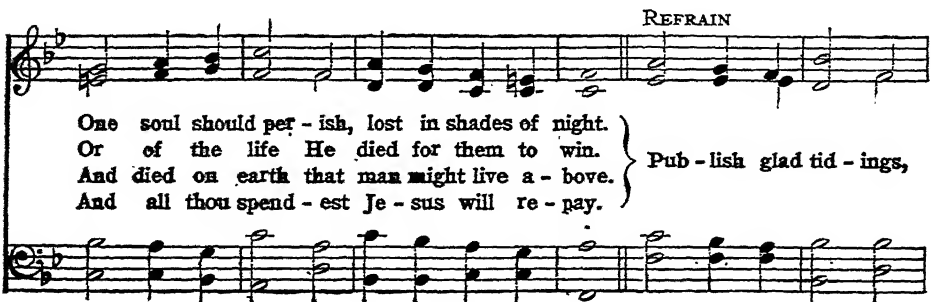


To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;



That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay. } Pub - lish glad tid - ings,

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-men.

463

Christ for the World we Sing

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

Italian Hymn 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

FELICE DE GIARDINO, 1769

1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 4. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls whose days, Re - claimed from

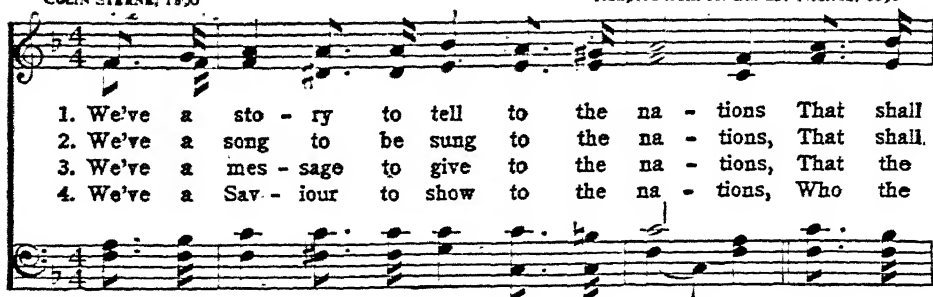
o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal
 pas-sions tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 er - ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

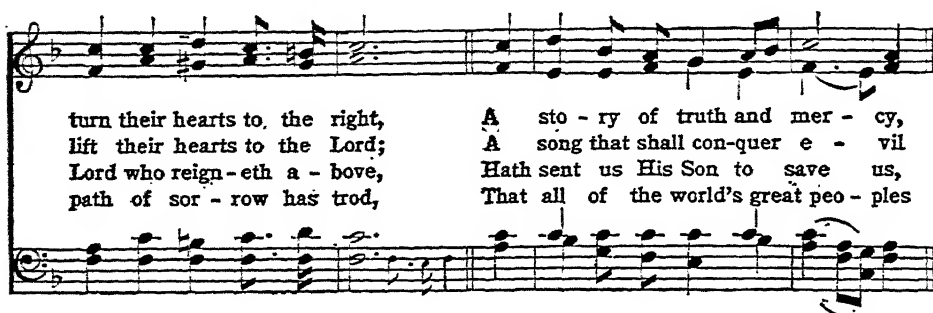
Message 10 3 8 7-7 With Refrain

COLIN STERNES, 1896

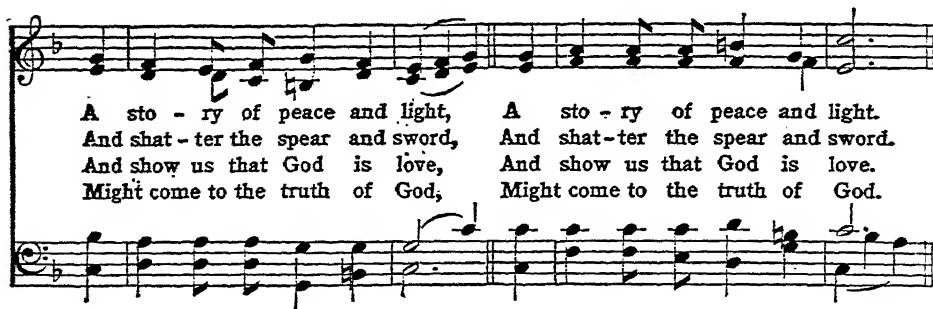
Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall.
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the

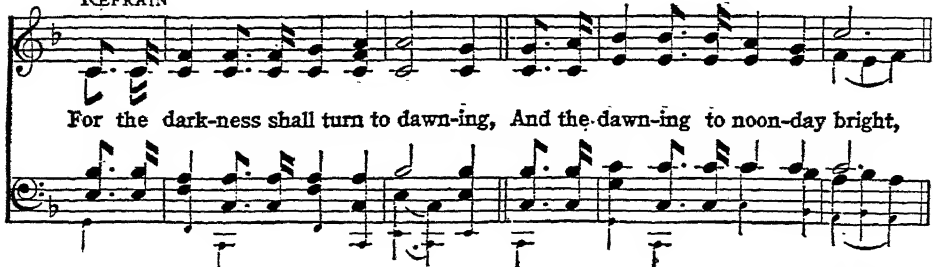


turn their hearts to, the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples



A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

REFRAIN



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of Love and Light. Amen.

465 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

Waltham L. M.

JOHN B. CALKIN, 1782

1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and
 2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from
 3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and
 4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and

sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its
 far the glo - rious sight, And na - tions crowd - ing
 per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its
 sea - ward, high and wide, Our glo - ry on - ly

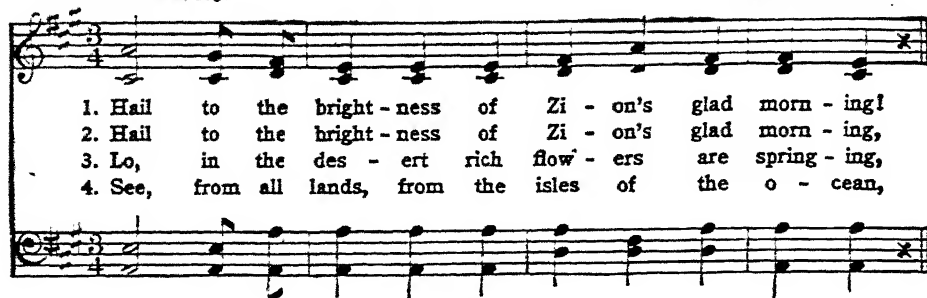
shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied. A - men.

Hail to the Brightness

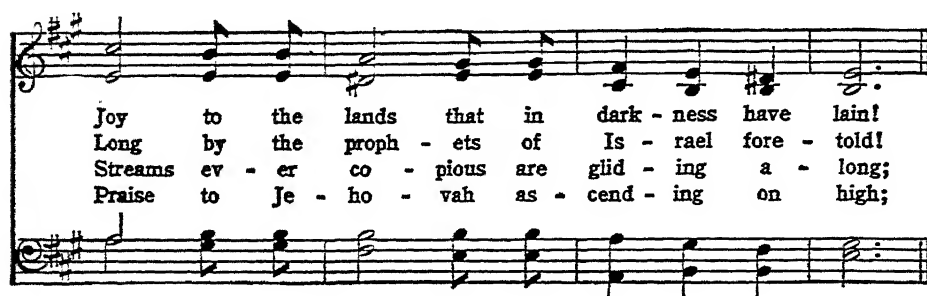
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

Wesley 11 10 11 10

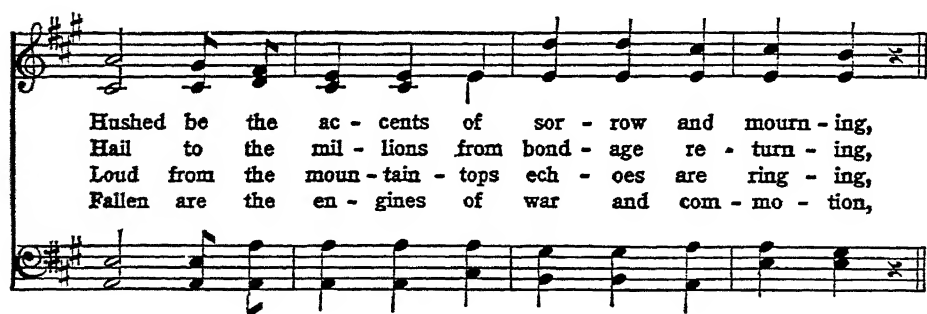
LOWELL MASON, 1830



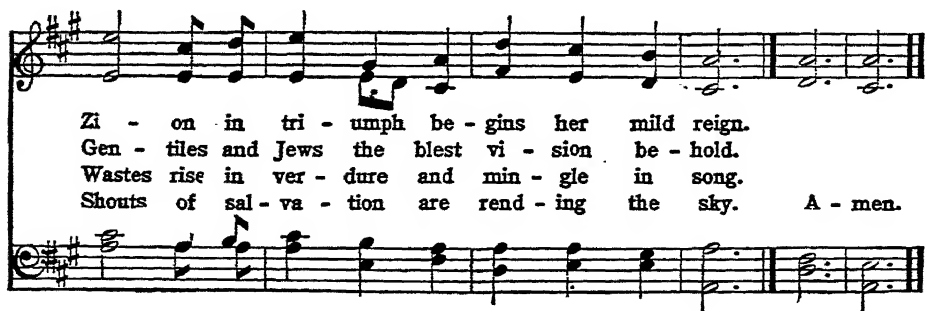
1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing!
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
 3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Long by the proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told!
 Streams ev-er co-pious are glid-ing a-long;
 Praise to Je-ho-vah as-cend-ing on high;



Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing,
 Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re-turn-ing,
 Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing,
 Fallen are the en-gines of war and com-mo-tion,



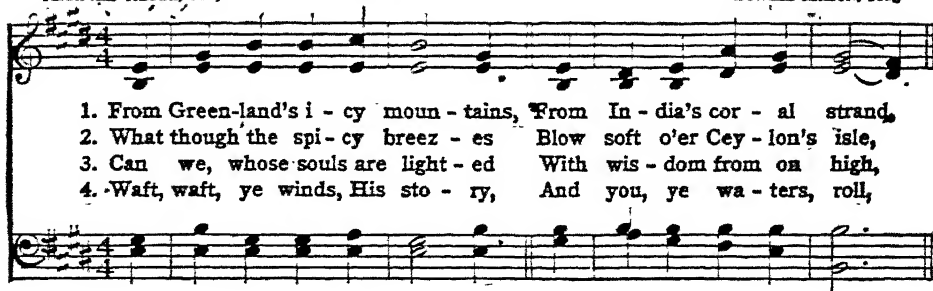
Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
 Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vi-sion be-hold.
 Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
 Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky. A-men.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

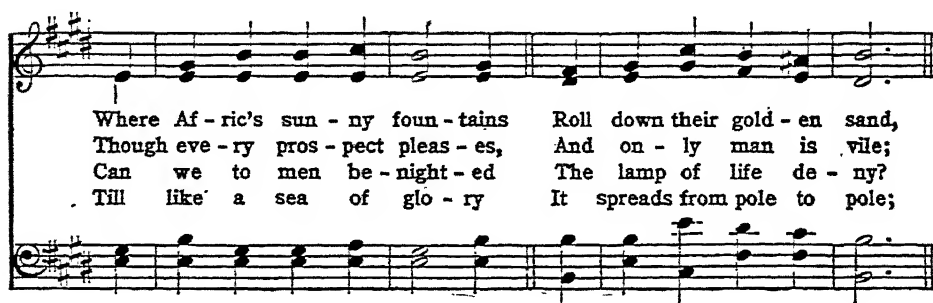
REGINALD HEWER, 1819

Missionary Hymn 7676 D

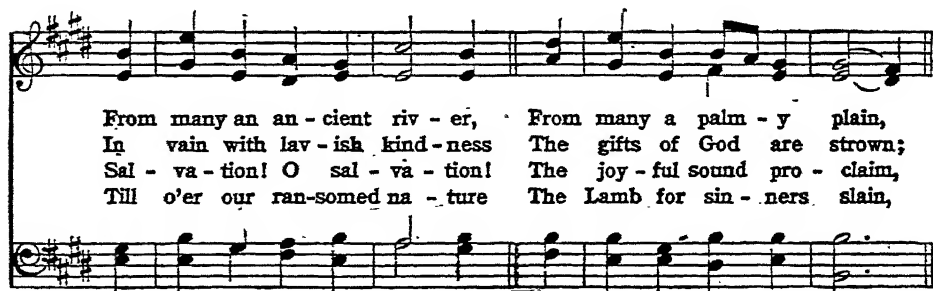
LOWELL MASON, 1823



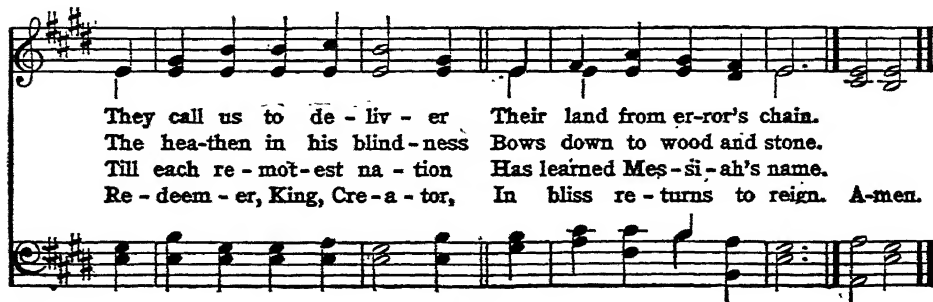
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though eve - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



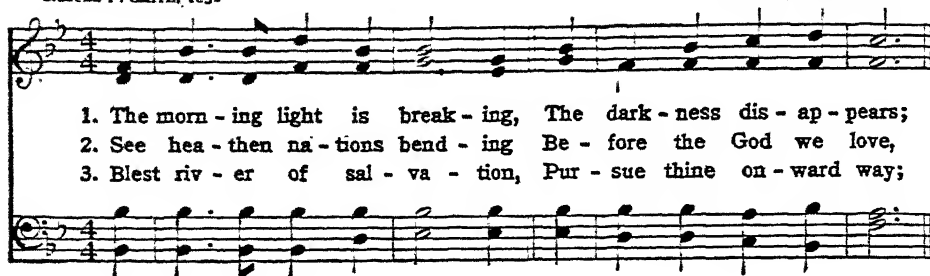
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

The Morning Light is Breaking

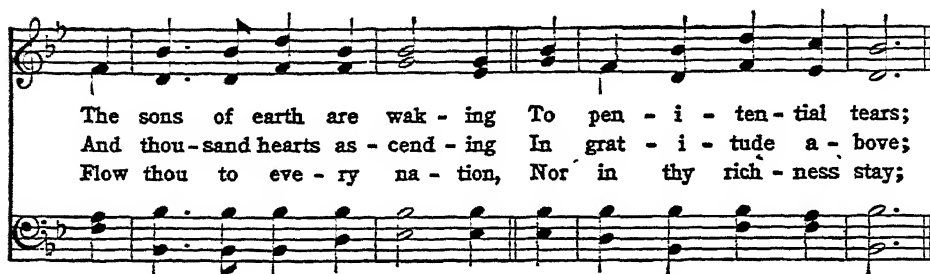
SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1830

Webb 7676 D

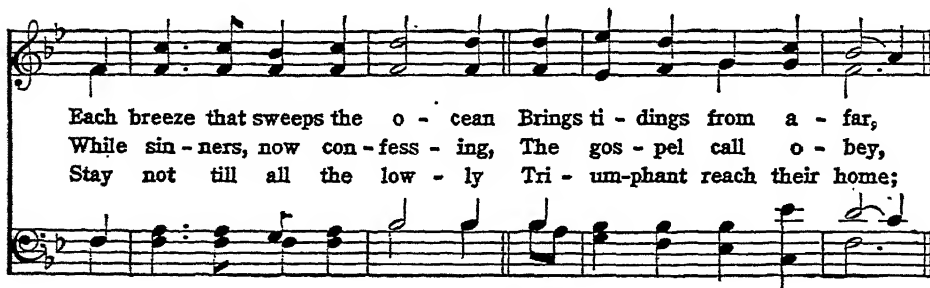
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



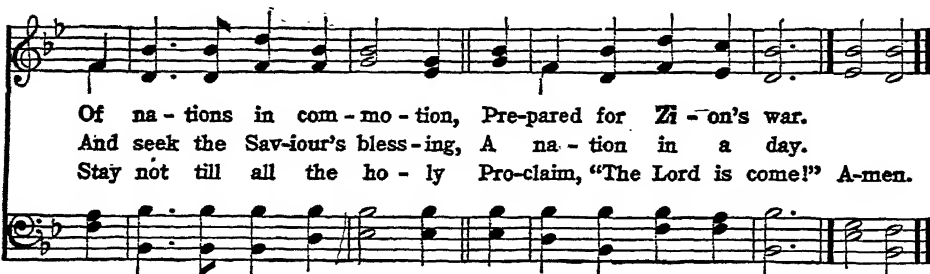
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to eve - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



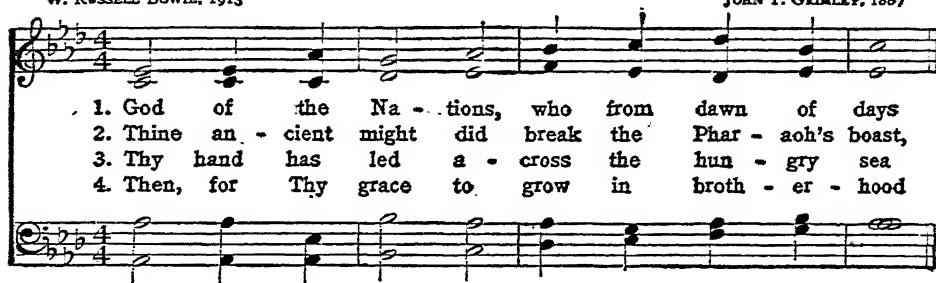
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!" A - men.

469(142) God of the Nations, Who from Dawn

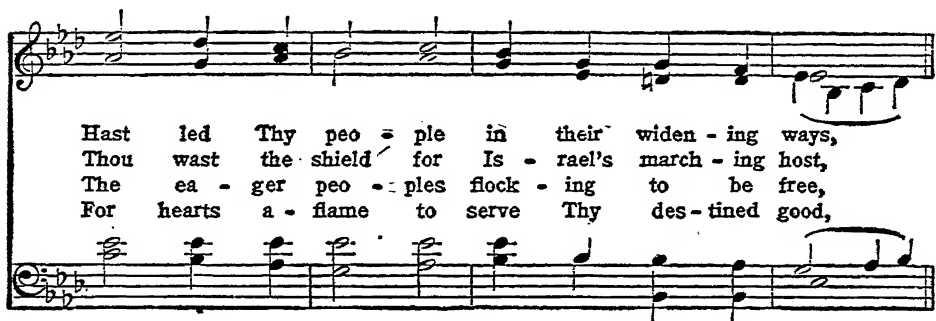
Summerford 10 10 10 10

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1913

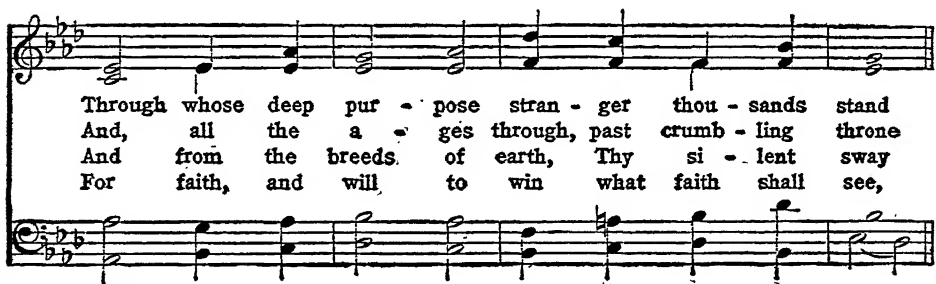
JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887



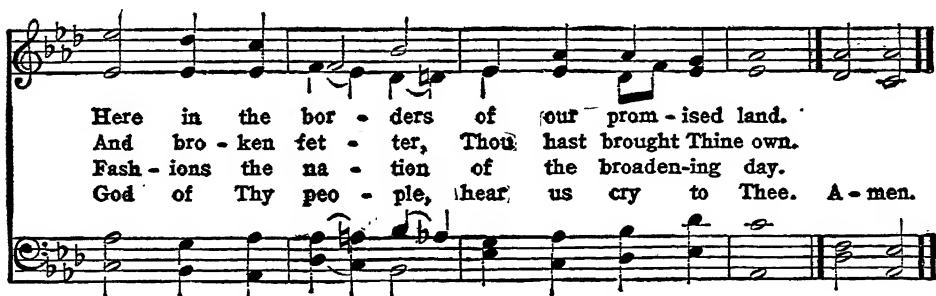
1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
 2. Thine an - cient might did break the Phar - aoh's boast,
 3. Thy hand has led a - cross the hun - gry sea
 4. Then, for Thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood



Hast led Thy peo - ple in their widen - ing ways,
 Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
 The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
 For hearts a - flame to serve Thy des - tined good,



Through whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
 And, all the a - ges through, past crumb - ling throne
 And from the breeds of earth, Thy si - lent sway
 For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,



Here in the bor - ders of our prom - ised land.
 And bro - ken fet - ter, Thou hast brought Thine own.
 Fash - ions the na - tion of the broaden - ing day.
 God of Thy peo - ple, hear us cry to Thee. A - men.

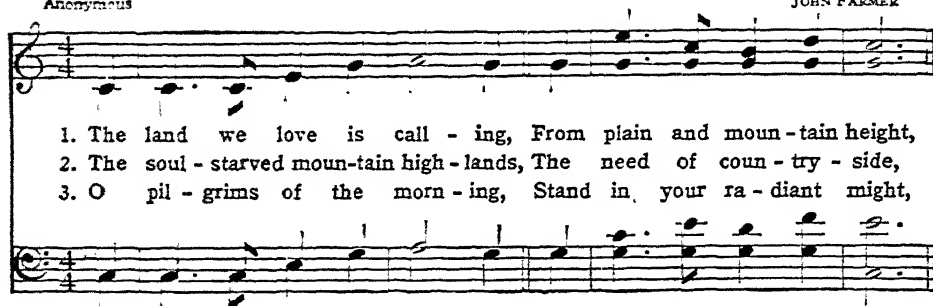
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 Copyright renewed 1942.

The Land we Love is Calling

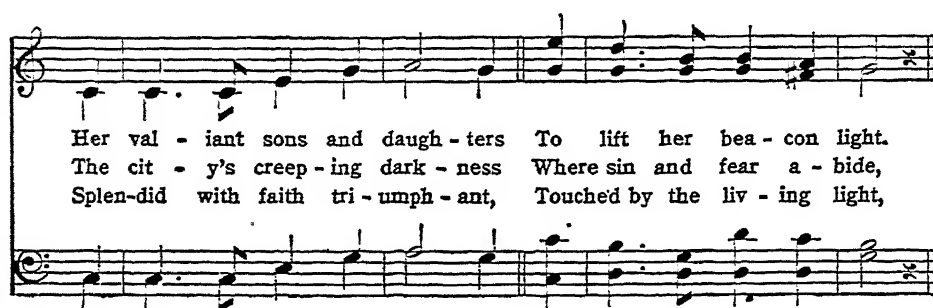
Anonymous

Farmer 7676 D

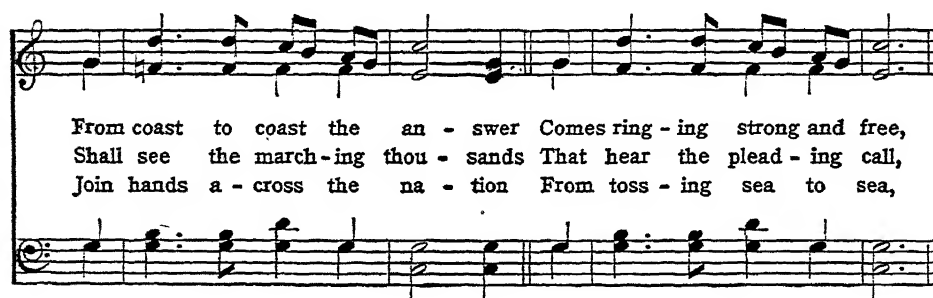
JOHN FARMER



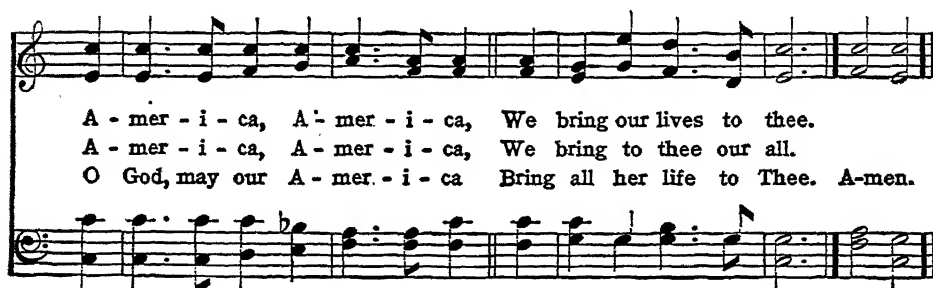
1. The land we love is call - ing, From plain and moun - tain height,
 2. The soul - starved moun - tain high - lands, The need of coun - try - side,
 3. O pil - grims of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,



Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
 The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
 Splen - did with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light,



From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing strong and free,
 Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That hear the plead - ing call,
 Join hands a - cross the na - tion From toss - ing sea to sea,



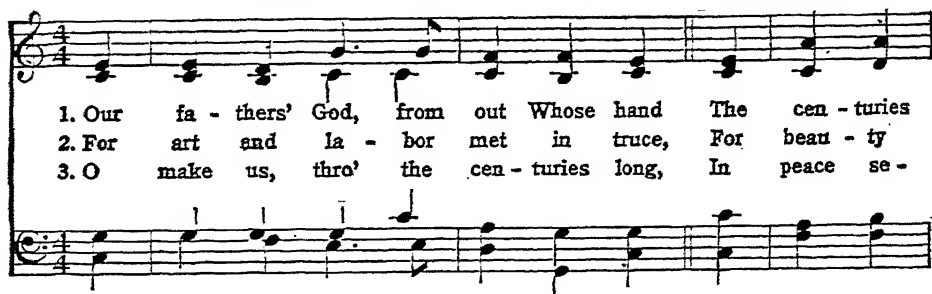
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring to thee our all.
 O God, may our A - mer - i - ca Bring all her life to Thee. A-men.

471 Our Father's God, from out Whose Hand

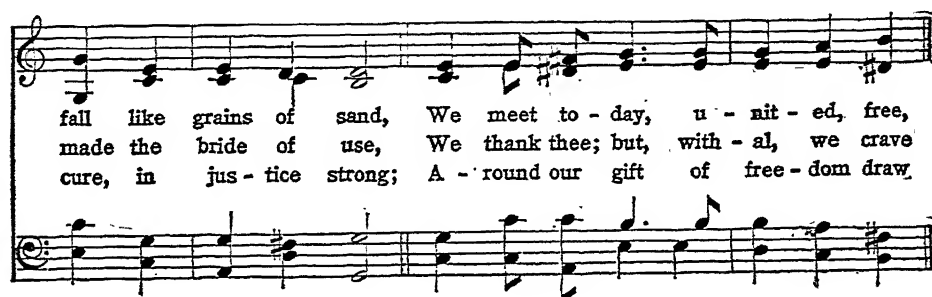
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1876

Psalm 88 8 8 8 8 8

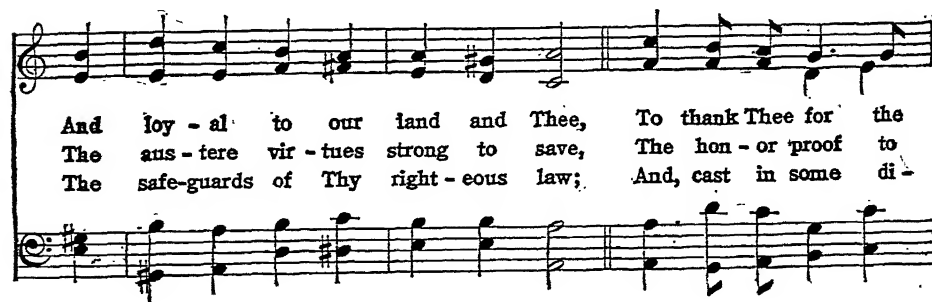
JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887



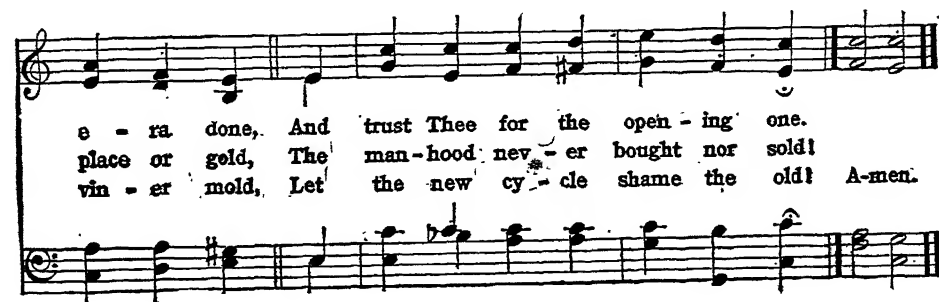
1. Our fa - thers' God, from out Whose hand The cen - turies
 2. For art and la - bor met in truce, For beau - ty
 3. O make us, thro' the cen - turies long, In peace se -



fall like grains of sand, We meet to - day, u - nit - ed, free,
 made the bride of use, We thank thee; but, with - al, we crave
 cure, in jus - tice strong; A - round our gift of free - dom draw



And loy - al to our land and Thee, To thank Thee for the
 The aus - tere vir - tues strong to save, The hon - or proof to
 The safe - guards of Thy right - eous law; And, cast in some di -



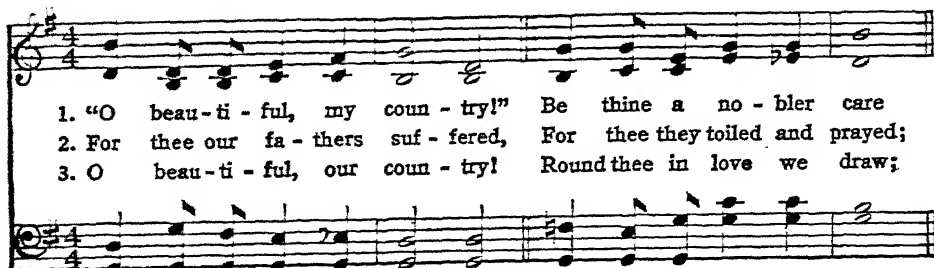
e - ra done, And trust Thee for the open - ing one.
 place or gold, The man - hood nev - er bought nor sold!
 vin - er mold, Let the new cy - cle shame the old! A-men.

O Beautiful, My Country

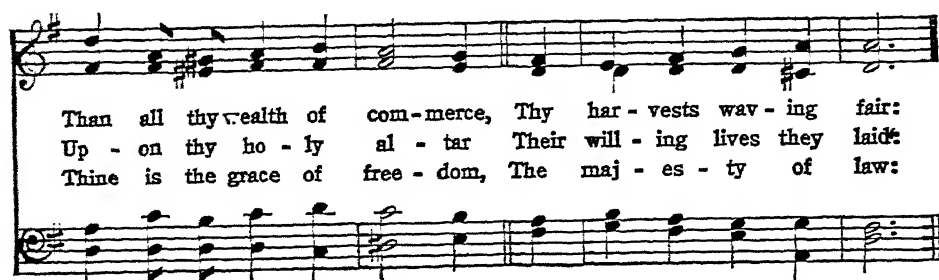
Salve Domine 7676 D

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-1929

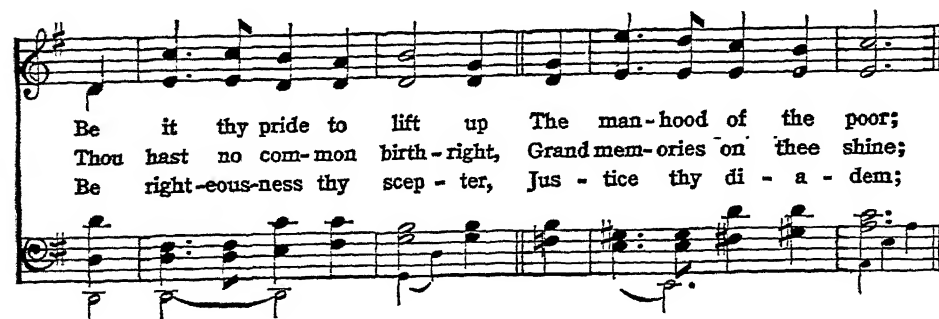
LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1860-1925



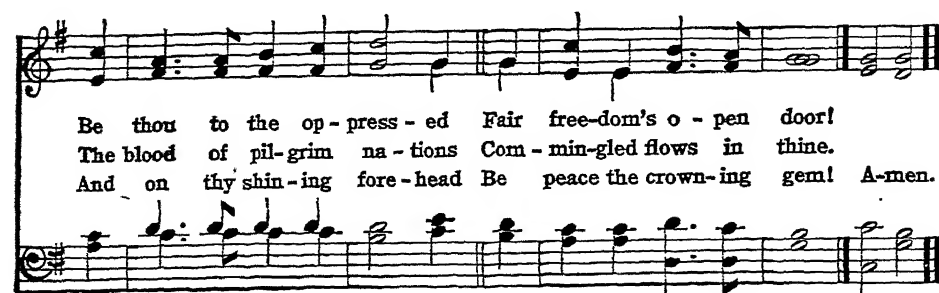
1. "O beau-ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
 2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
 3. O beau-ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;



Than all thy wealth of com-merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
 Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
 Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:



Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;
 Thou hast no com-mon birth-right, Grand mem-ories on thee shine;
 Be right-eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
 The blood of pil-grim na - tions Com - mingled flows in thine.
 And on thy shin - ing fore-head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A-men.

My Own Dear Land

Londonderry 12 10 12 10 D

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

Irish Traditional Melody

1. My own dear land, where'er my footsteps wan-der, Ev-er to thee my heart still turns a-
 2. Yet I look on, beyond earth's lim-i-ta-tion, To where a home of rar-er vi-sion

gain; To thee my love grows ev-er fond-er, fond-er, Till in its
 gleams Fair-er than earth's most won-der-ful cre-a-tion Bathed in the

might it is a-kin to pain. Ev-er to thee, I'm bound by love and
 light of heaven's own morn-ing beams. There we shall meet, from ev-'ry clime and

du-ty; No dear-er land to me in all the earth; By all sweet
 na-tion, There we shall meet in an-swer to the call, There we shall

ties of home and love and beauty, To thee I cleave, dear land that gave me birth.
 meet in joy-ous con-se-cra-tion, Sons of one Fa-ther, brothers one and all. A-men.

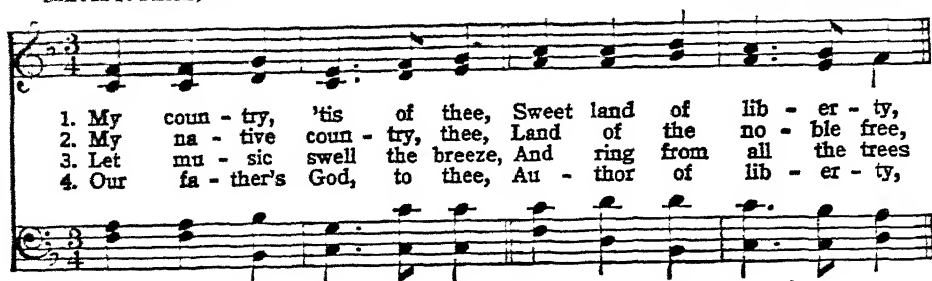
474 (144)

My Country, 'tis of Thee

America 6646664

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

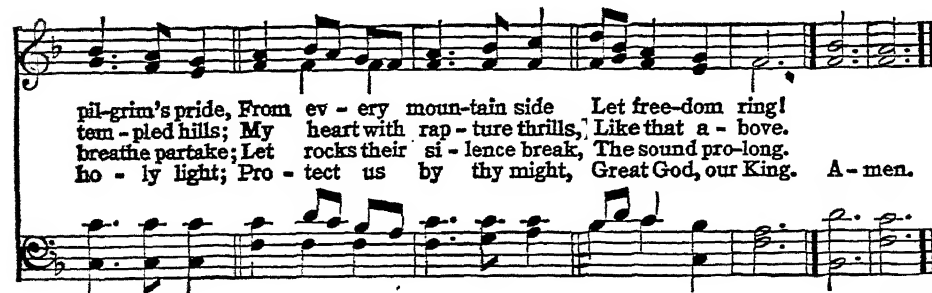
HENRY CAREY, 1740



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil-grim's pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

0-158

475 (145)

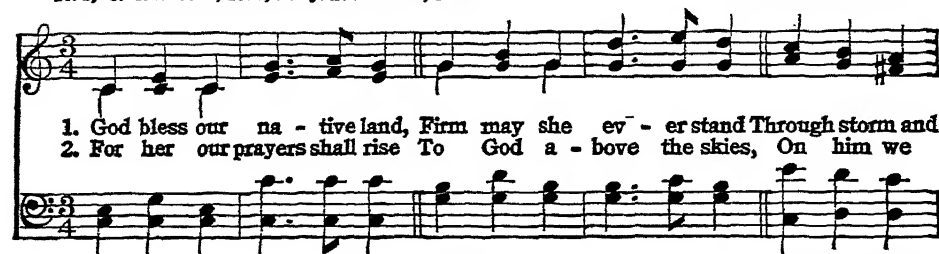
God Bless Our Native Land

Dort 6646664

SIEGFRIED A. MAHLMANN, 1815

Tr. by C. T. BROOKS, 1833, and J. S. DWIGHT, 1844

LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand Through storm and
 2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies, On him we

444

The Nation

God Bless Our Native Land

night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
wait; Thou who art ev - er night, Guarding with watch - ful eye,

Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
To thee a - loud we cry, God save the state. A - men.

476 (146)

Sleep, Comrades Sleep!

Hymn for Memorial Day 78 128

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

WILLIAM M. FELTON

1. Sleep, com - rades, sleep, sleep and rest! On this
2. Rest, com - rades, rest, rest and sleep! The thoughts of
3. Your si - lent tents, tents of green, We deck with

field of the ground - ed arms Where foes no more mo - lest, Nor
men shall ev - er be As sen - ti - nels, to keep Your
flow'rs, with fra - grant flow'rs; Yours has the suf - f'ring been The

sen - try's shot a - larms! Sleep, com - rades, sleep! Sleep, com - rades, sleep!
rest from dan - ger free, Sleep, com - rades, sleep! Sleep, com - rades, sleep!
mem - 'ry shall be ours, Sleep, com - rades, sleep! Sleep, com - rades, sleep!

477 (106) O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

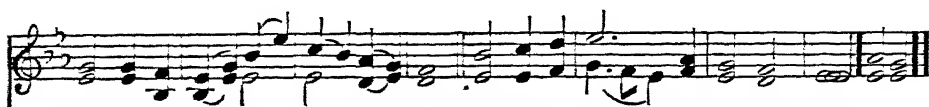
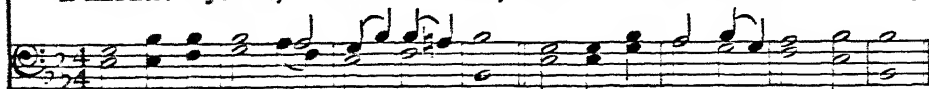
Duke Street L. M.

LEONARD BACON, 1833 (text of 1845)

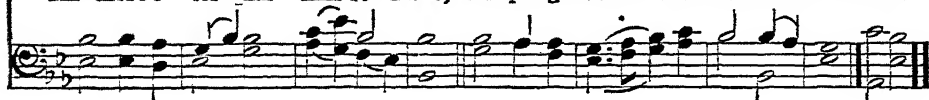
JOHN HATTON, — 1793



1. O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy bless-ing came, and still its power;
3. Laws, freedom, truth and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's chil-dren shall a - dore,



And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall on-ward through all a - ges bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust-ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a-dorns the earth no more. A-men.



0-161

478 Lord, Guard and Guide the Men Who Fly

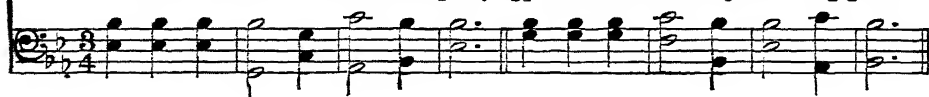
Quebec L. M.

MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915

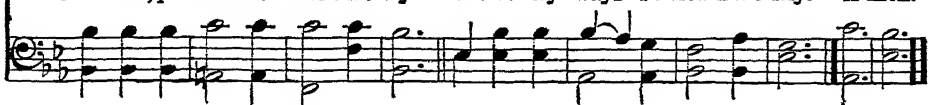
HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910



1. Lord, guard and guide the men who fly Thro' the great spa - ces of the sky;
2. Thou who doth keep with ten - der might The bal-anced birds in all their flight,
3. Con - trol their minds with in - stinct fit What time, ad-ven - tur - ing, they quit
4. A - loft in sol - i - tudes of space, Up - hold them with thy sav - ing grace.



Be with them trav-ers-ing the air In darkening storms or sunshine fair.
Thou of the tempered winds, be near, That, having thee, they know no fear.
The firm se-cur - i - ty of land; Grant steadfast eye and skill-ful hand.
O God, protect the men that fly Thro' lonely ways be-neath the sky. A-men.



0-149

446

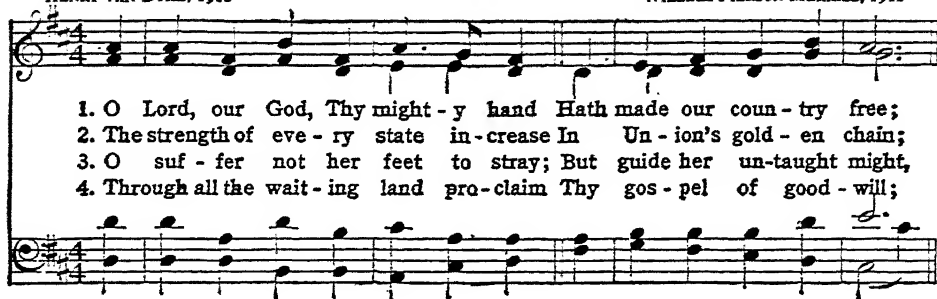
The Nation

O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

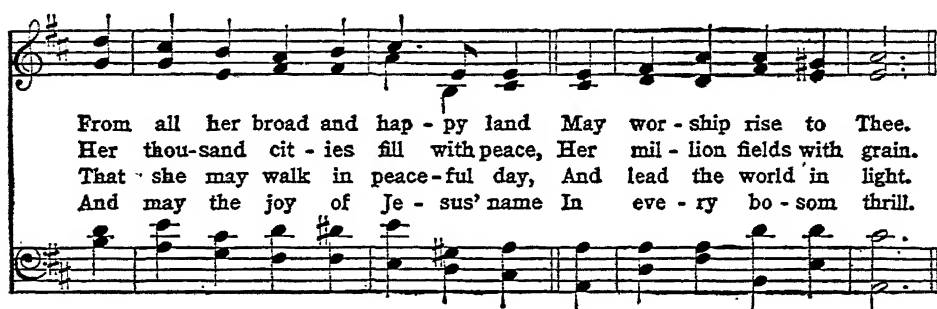
Republic 8636 D

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

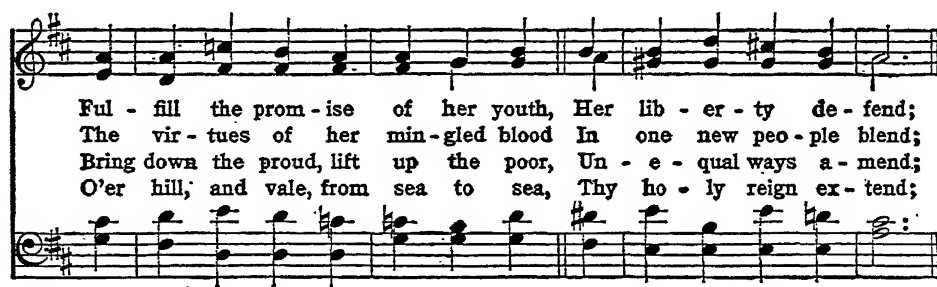
WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1912



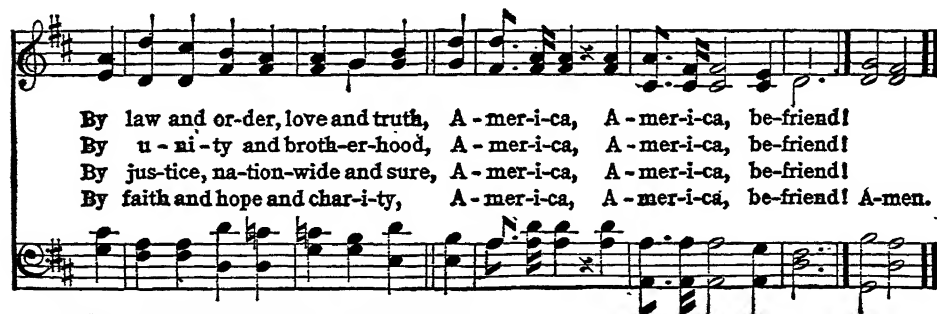
1. O Lord, our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
 2. The strength of eve - ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
 3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,
 4. Through all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.
 Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
 That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
 And may the joy of Je - sus' name In eve - ry bo - som thrill.



Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
 The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
 Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
 O'er hill, and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



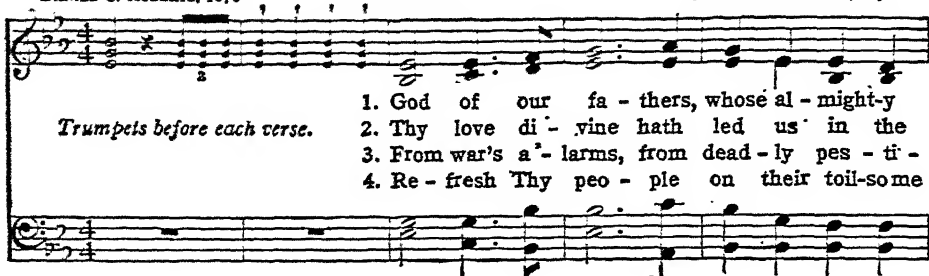
By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend! A - men.

480 God of our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

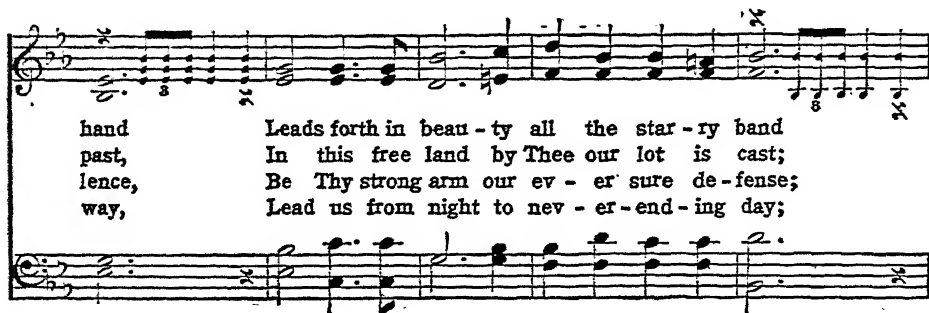
National Hymn. 10 10 10 10

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892




Trumpets before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might-y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some



hand
past,
lence,
way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



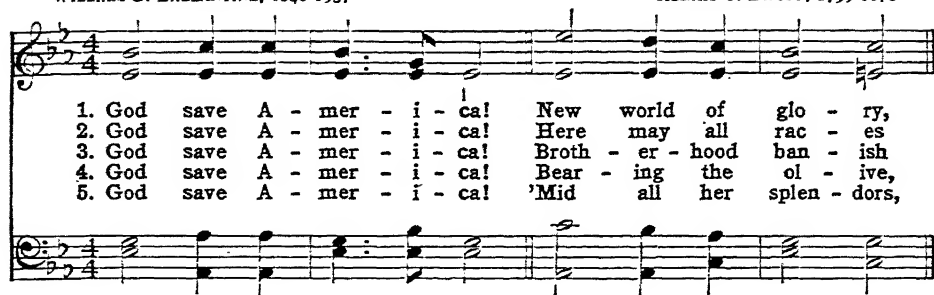
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us, in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

God Save America

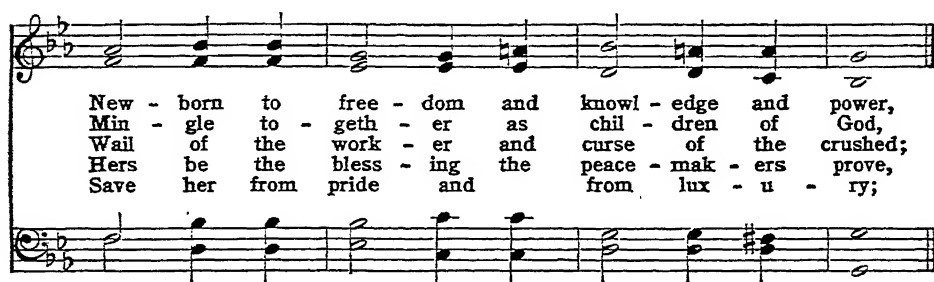
Russian Hymn 11 10 11 10

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE, 1848-1937

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1799-1870



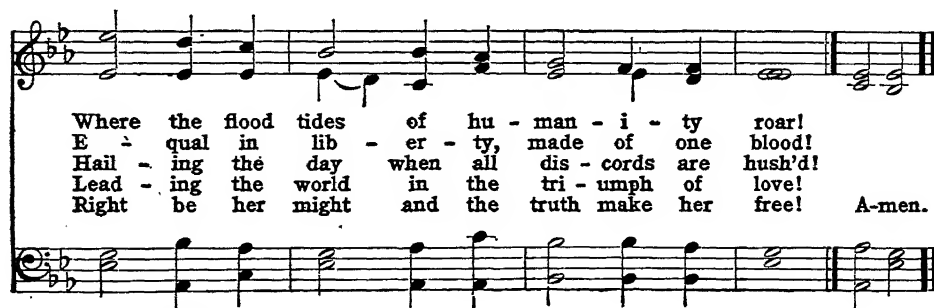
1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry,
 2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es
 3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth - er - hood ban - ish
 4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear - ing the ol - ive,
 5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen - dors,



New - born to free - dom and knowl - edge and power,
 Min - gle to - geth - er as chil - dren of God,
 Wail of the work - er and curse of the crushed;
 Hers be the bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove,
 Save her from pride and from lux - u - ry;



Lift - ing the towers of her light - ning - lit cit - ies
 Found - ing an em - pire on broth - er - ly kind - ness,
 Joy break in songs from her ju - bi - lant mil - lions,
 Call - ing the na - tions to glad fed - er - a - tion,
 Throne in her heart the un - seen and e - ter - nal;



Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
 E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
 Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hush'd!
 Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
 Right be her might and the truth make her free! A-men.

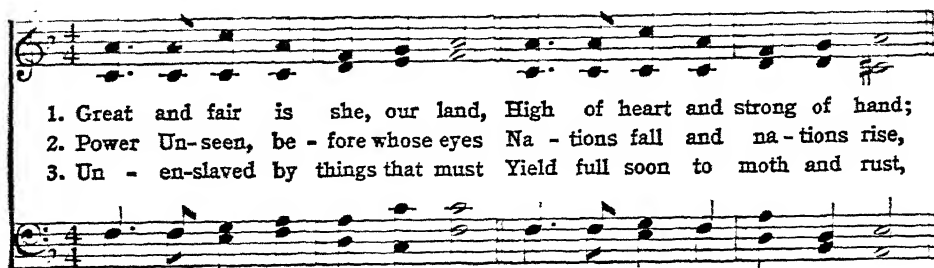
Used by permission

Great and Fair is She, Our Land

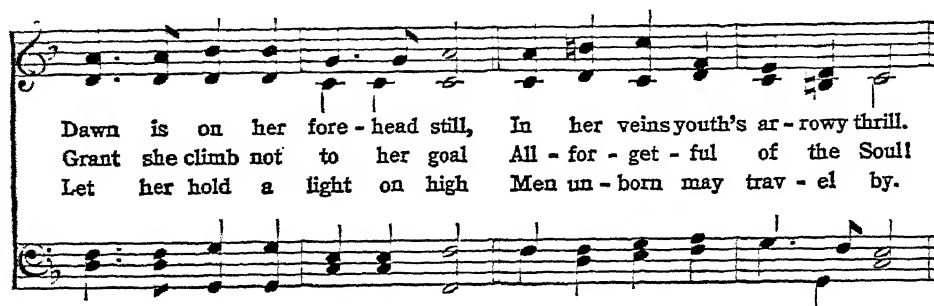
St. George's, Windsor 7777 D

WILLIAM WATSON, 1852-1935

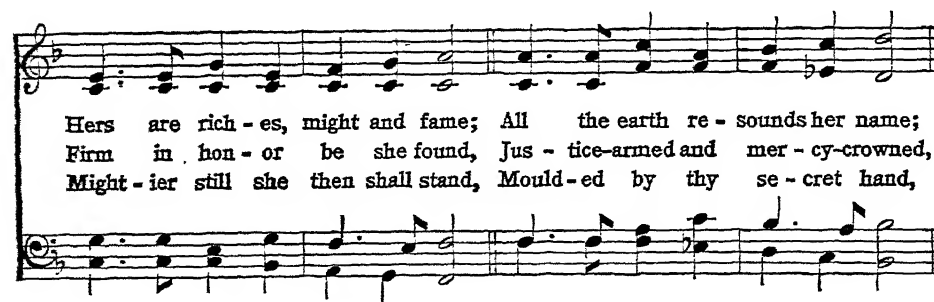
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



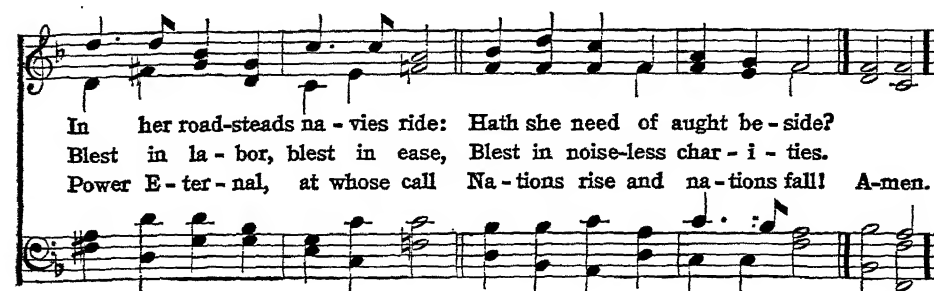
1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
 2. Power Un-seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,
 3. Un - en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,



Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.
 Grant she climb not to her goal All - for - get - ful of the Soul!
 Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.



Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;
 Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice-armed and mer - cy-crowned,
 Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould - ed by thy se - cret hand,



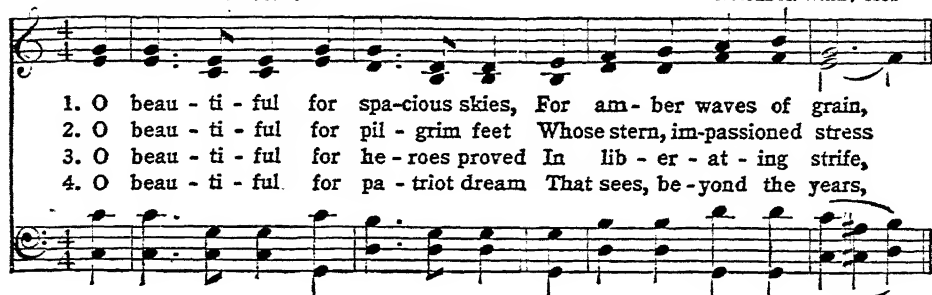
In her road-steads na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?
 Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise-less char - i - ties.
 Power E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na - tions fall! A-men.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

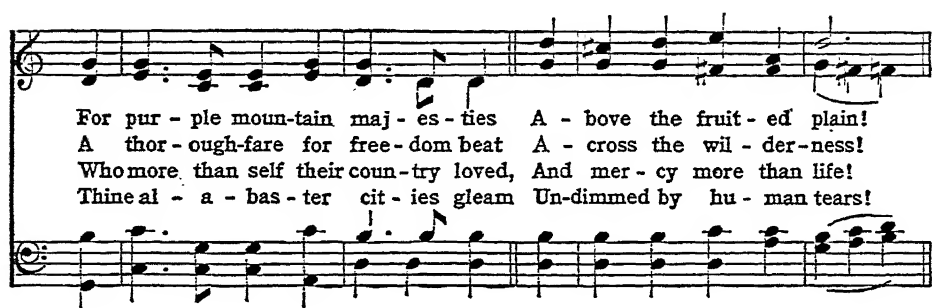
Materna C. M. D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1910

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



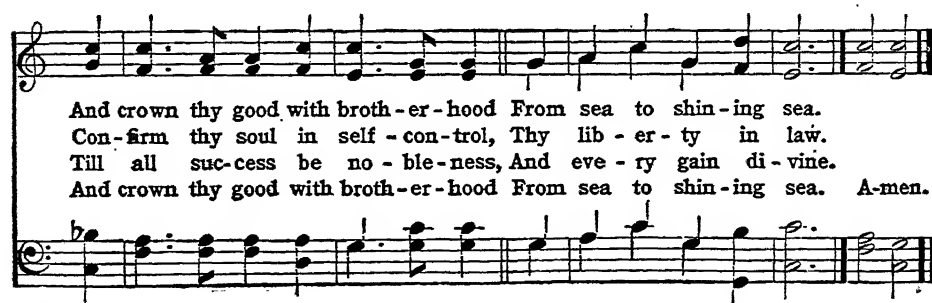
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im - passioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Whomore, than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God mend thine eve - ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God shed His grace on thee,



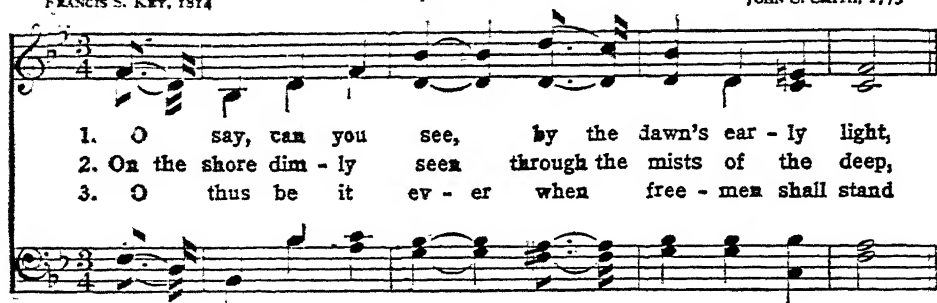
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And eve - ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A - men.

O Say, Can You See

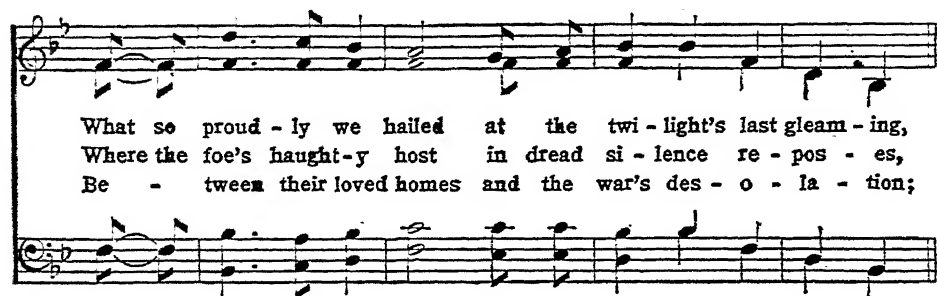
FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814

The Star-Spangled Banner Irregular

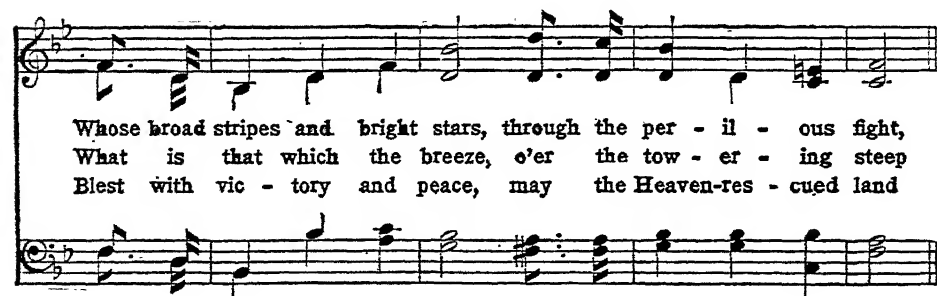
JOHN S. SMITH, 1775



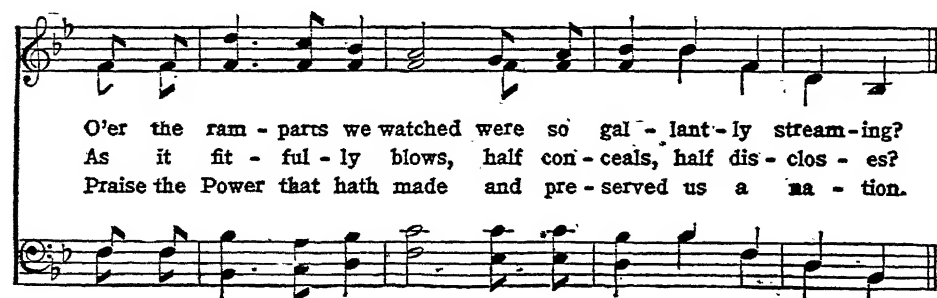
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep,
 3. O thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;

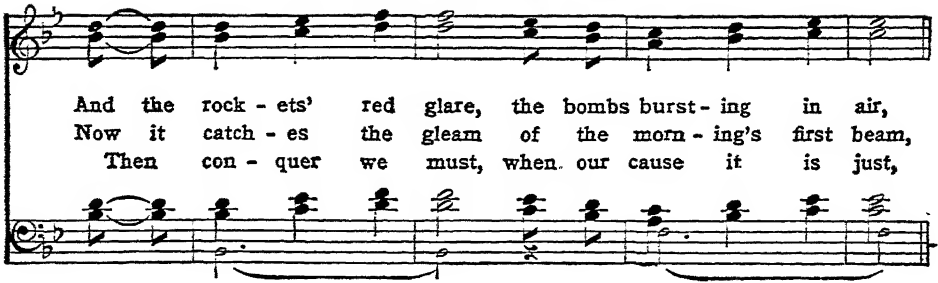


Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep
 Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the Heaven - res - cued land

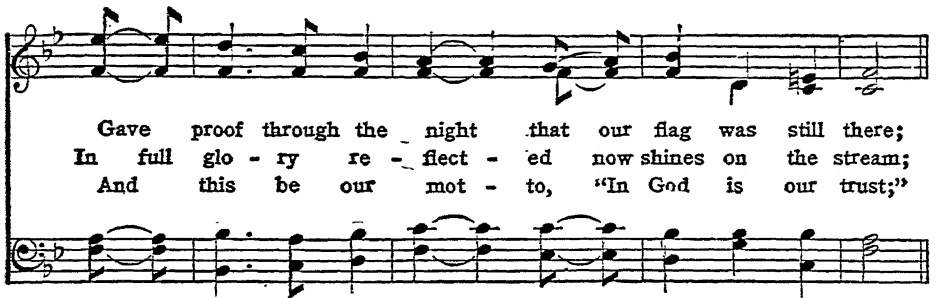


O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Praise the Power that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion.

O Say, Can You See



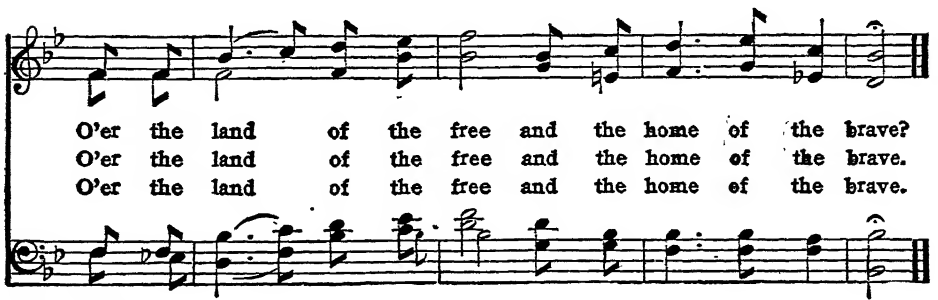
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



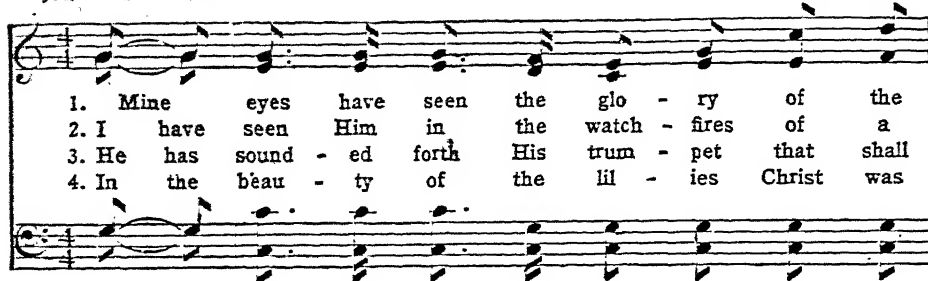
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

485(139) Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

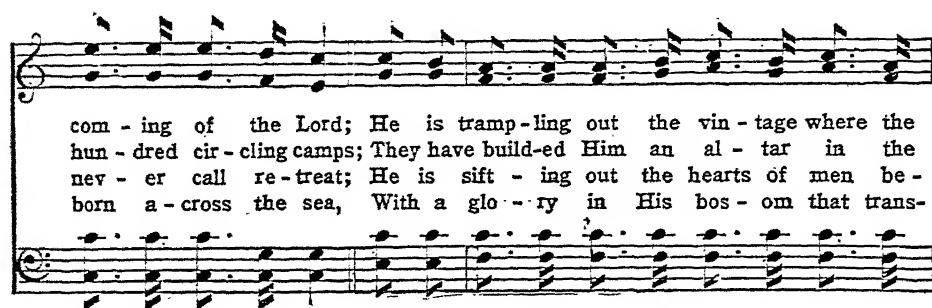
Battle Hymn of the Republic 15 15 15 6 With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

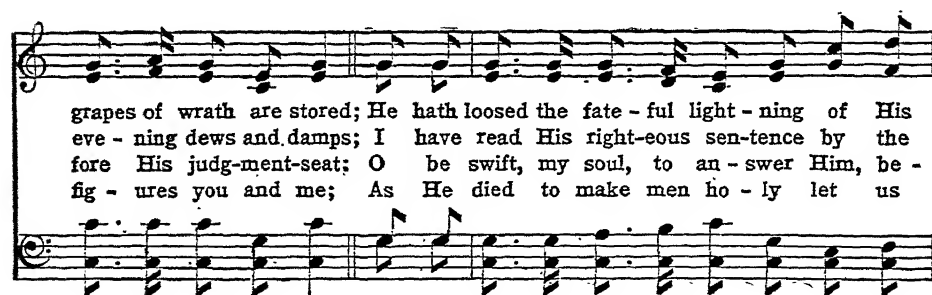
WILLIAM STEFFER, 1932



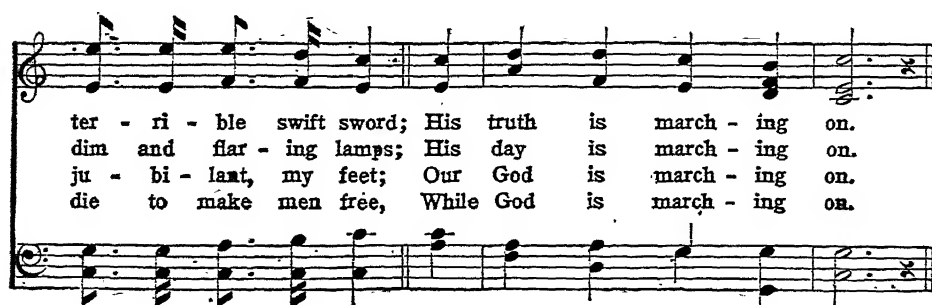
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
 3. He has sound - ed forth His trum - pet that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the
 hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the
 nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
 born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -



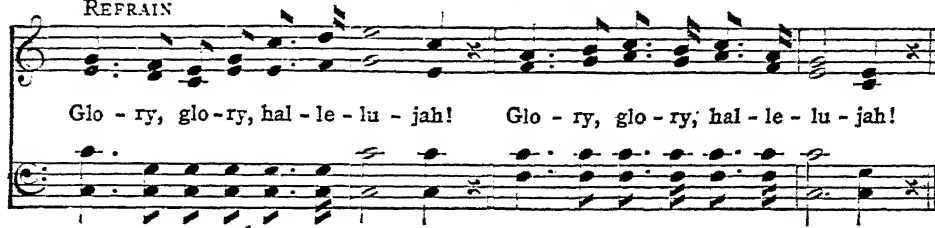
grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
 eve - ning dews and damps; I have read His right - eous sen - tence by the
 fore His judg - ment - seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be -
 fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly let us



ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
 ju - bi - lant, my feet; Our God is march - ing on.
 die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

REFRAIN



Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



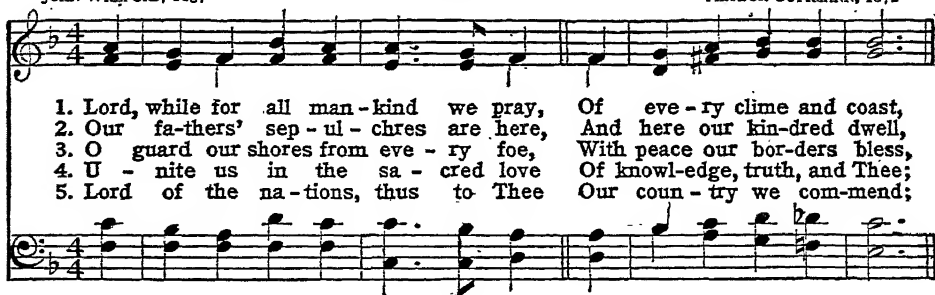
Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on. A-men.

486 Lord, While for all Mankind we Pray

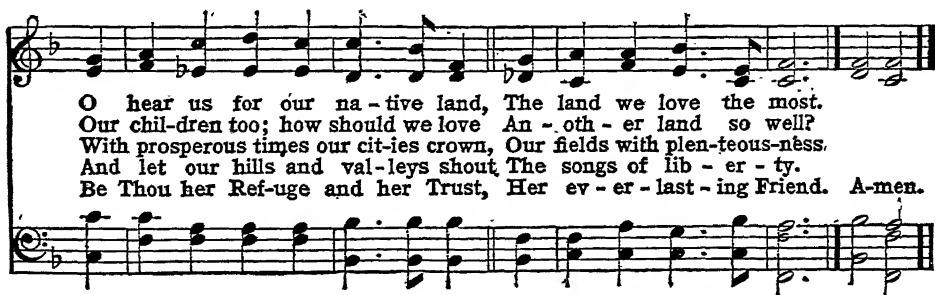
JOHN WREFORD, 1837

Dalehurst C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMANN, 1872



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of eve-ry clime and coast,
 2. Our fa-thers' sep-ul-chres are here, And here our kin-dred dwell,
 3. O guard our shores from eve-ry foe, With peace our bor-ders bless,
 4. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of knowl-edge, truth, and Thee;
 5. Lord of the na-tions, thus to Thee Our coun-try we com-mend;



O hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.
 Our chil-dren too; how should we love An-oth-er land so well?
 With prosperous times our cit-ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
 And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.
 Be Thou her Ref-uge and her Trust, Her ev-er-last-ing Friend. A-men.

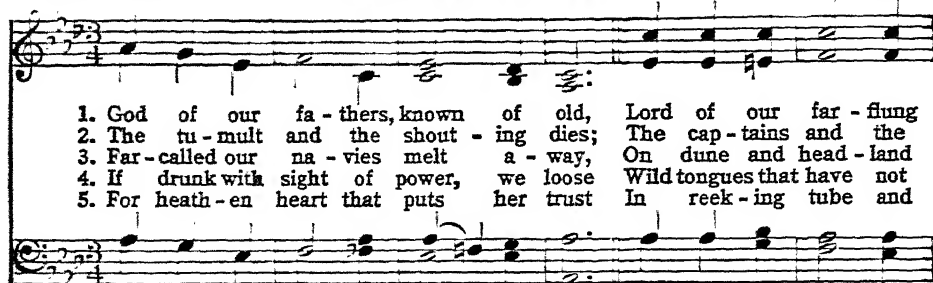
487 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

RECESSIONAL

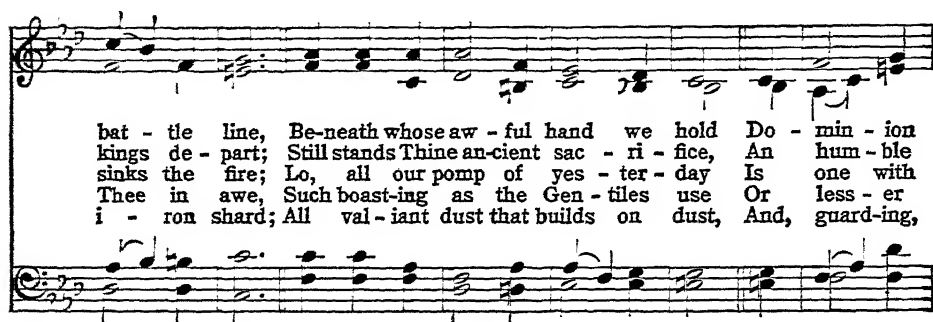
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

Lest We Forget 8 8 8 8 8 8

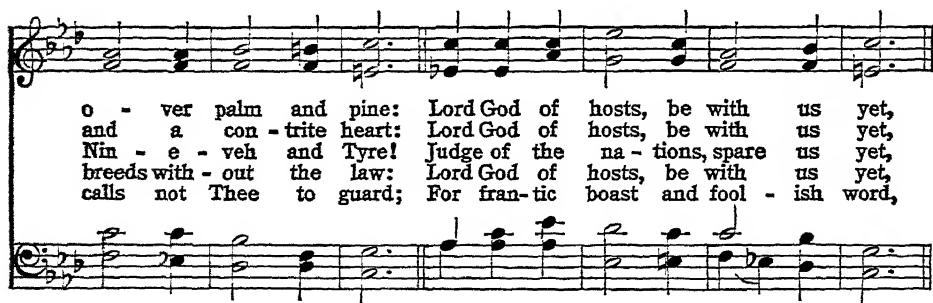
G. F. BLANCHARD, 1868—



1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the
 3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
 4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not
 5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and



bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
 kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
 sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
 Thee in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
 i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,



o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
 breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 calls not Thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,



1-4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
 5. Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

From "The Five Nations" by Rudyard Kipling, copyright, 1903. 1931, Reprinted with permission from Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc. and Mrs. Rudyard Kipling.

488 (143)

God Bless America

(Introduced by Kate Smith, Armistice Day, 1938)

F major - Count 2

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

March time

First system of musical notation for 'God Bless America'. It features a treble and bass staff with chords F, Bb, C7, and F. The lyrics are: 'God bless A-mer-i-ca, Land that I love, Stand be-'.

Second system of musical notation. It features a treble and bass staff with chords Bb, Bbm F, Dm, G7, C7, and F. The lyrics are: 'side her and guide her Thru the night with a light from a bove, From the'.

Third system of musical notation. It features a treble and bass staff with chords C7, F, C7, F, f#, g, a, and Bb. The lyrics are: 'moun-tains to the prair-ies To the o-ceans whitewith foam God'.

Fourth system of musical notation, including a first and second ending. It features a treble and bass staff with chords F, C7, F, Dm, Bb, F, C7, F, a, g, c, and F. The lyrics are: 'bless A-mer-i-ca, My home sweet home. home.'.

The Nation

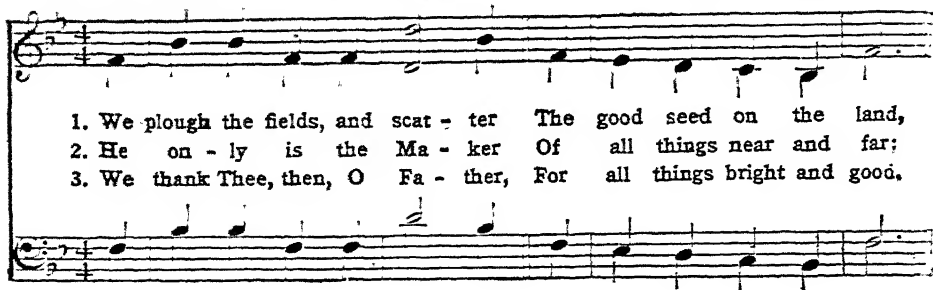
Copyright 1939 by Irving Berlin, Inc. Used by permission.
457

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

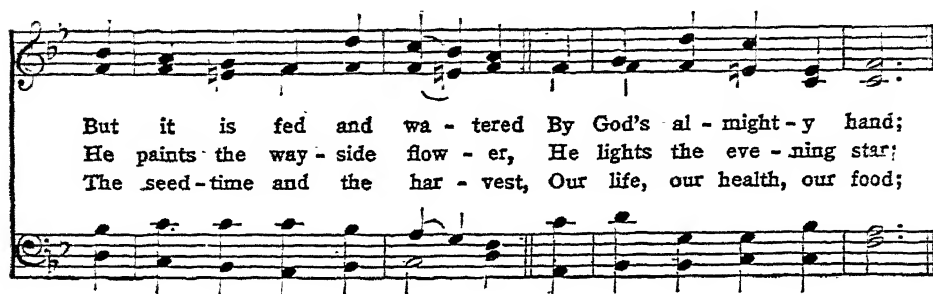
Dresden 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1582 THE JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

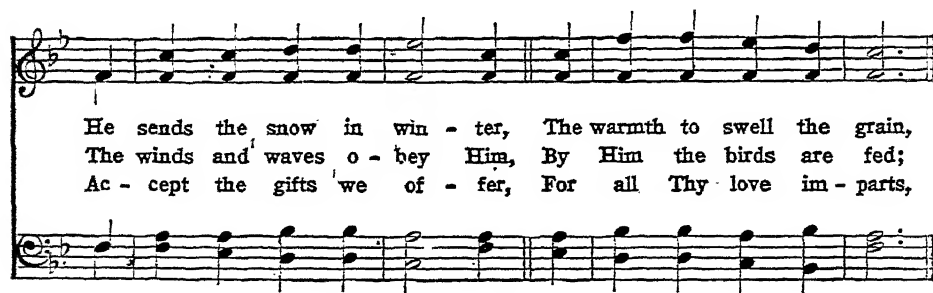
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800



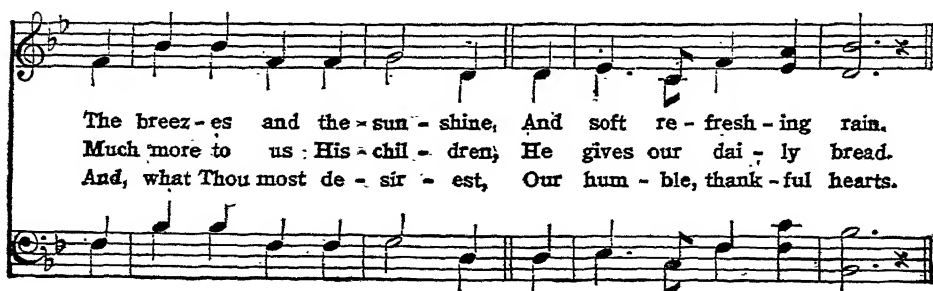
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far;
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good.



But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
 The seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
 Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 Much more to us His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

REFRAIN

All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heaven a-bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.

490 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 Alt. and Ab.

Nuremberg 7777

JOHANN R. AHLE, 1664

1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. All that spring with boun-teous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
 3. Peace, pros-per-i-ty and health Pri-vate bliss, and pub-lic wealth;
 4. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;


Boun-teous Source of eve-ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
 All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich, o'er-flow-ing stores;
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams, Pure re-li-gion's ho-li-er beams;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise. A-men.

491 With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud

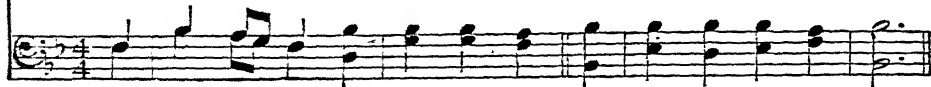

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Ellacombe C. M. D.



German, 1784





1. With songs and hon - ors sound-ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends His word and melts the snow, The fields no long - er mourn;

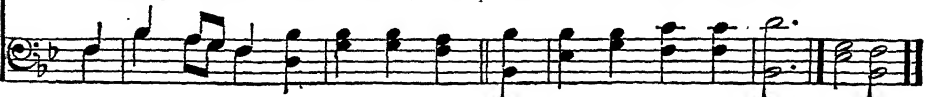
O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His clouds, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.

He sends His show'rs of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, His flee - cy snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang-ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word;

He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams for-bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon - ors sound-ing loud, Praise ye the sov'-reign Lord. A-men.



492 Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

St. George's, Windsor 7777 D

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840-1923

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!
2. Praise him for his summer rain, Feed-ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow-y rest, Fall-ing soft on na-ture's breast;



Prais-es to the Glo-rious One, All his year of won-der done!
 Praise him for his ti-ny seed, Hold-ing all his world shall need;
 Praise for hap-py dreams of birth, Brood-ing in the qui-et earth:



Praise him for his bud-ding green, A-pril's res-ur-rec-tion-scene;
 Praise him for his gar-den root, Mead-ow grass and or-ward fruit;
 For his year of won-der done, Praise to the All-glo-rious One!



Praise him for his shin-ing hours, Star-ring all the land with flowers!
 Praise for hills and val-leys broad,—Each the ta-ble of the Lord!
 Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing Praise, and love, and thankgiv-ing! A-men.

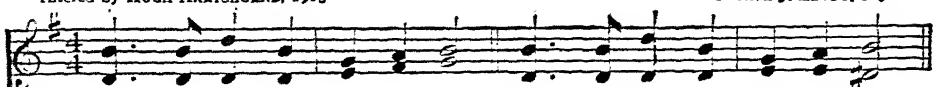


493 (115) Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



St. George's, Windsor 7777 D

HENRY ALFORD, 1844.
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE, 1915



GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858





1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;


All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Ri-pened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.

God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
All that lib-eral au-tum pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores;
Come to, God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-men.



494 Great God of Nations, Now to Thee

Thanksgiving Hymn L. M.

ALFRED A. WOODHULL, 1828

C. BALLE, 1860

1. Great God of na-tions, now to thee Our hymn of grat-i - tude we raise;
 2. Thy name we bless, al - might-y God, For all the kind-ness thou hast shown

That thou hast made this na-tion free, We of - fer thee our song of praise.
 To this fair land, by Pil-grim trod—This land we fond-ly call our own. A-men.

495 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

Waltham L. M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a - cross the snow;
 2. Ring out a slow-ly dy - ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife;
 3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
 4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg-er heart, the kind - lier hand;

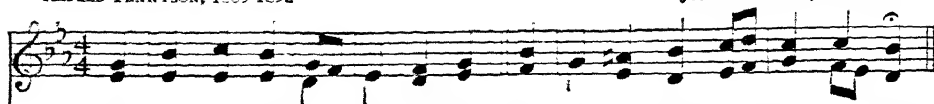
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the no-bler modes of life, With sweet-er manners, pur - er laws.
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
 Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-men.

Ring Out Wild Bells

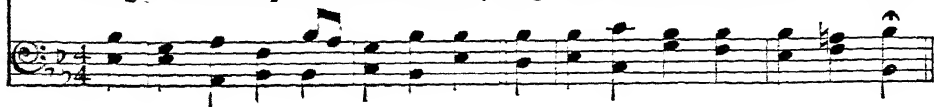
Jordan L. M. D.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

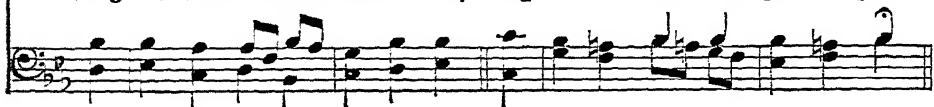
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



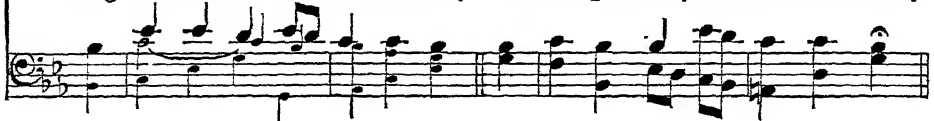
1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light;
2. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease, Ring out the narrow-ing lust of gold;



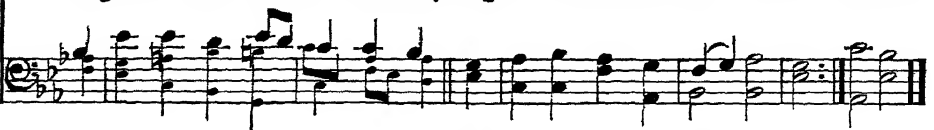
The year is dy-ing in the night: Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re-dress to all man-kind.
 Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.

*In unison**In harmony*

Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells a-cross the snow:
 Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ-ic slan-der and the spite;
 Ring in the val-iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;

*In unison**In harmony*

The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
 Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-men.



Another Year is Dawning

Aurelia 7 6 7 6 D

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,

In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face,
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 An - oth - er year of learn - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
 An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be

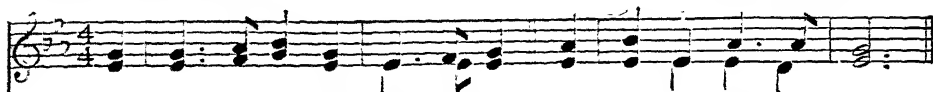
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest;
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.

O Blessed Day of Motherhood!



Mater C. M. D.

ERNEST F. MCGREGOR, 1925



ARTHUR DEPEW, 1925




1. O bless - ed day of Moth - er-hood! We lift our hearts in praise,
 2. O sa - cred day of Moth - er-hood! Our faith by thee in - creased,
 3. O pre - cious day of Moth - er-hood! Teach us in thee to find
 4. O wondrous day of Moth - er-hood! Thy love to all a - bound;

To thank Thee, Source of eve - ry good, Thy joy crowns all our days. O
 Hath each al - lur - ing foe with - stood; Our souls thou hast re - leased. O
 The great - er gifts of broth - er-hood Bring peace to all man - kind. O
 Be - side the cross once Ma - ry stood; A - gain let love be crowned. O

God, our Fa - ther, bless this day, En - rich its gold - en store




Of bless - ed Moth - er love, and may Thy children thee a - dore.
 Of sa - cred Moth - er love, and may Thy children thee a - dore.
 Of precious Moth - er love, and may Thy children thee a - dore.
 Of wondrous Moth - er love, and may Thy children thee a - dore. A-men.



Organ.

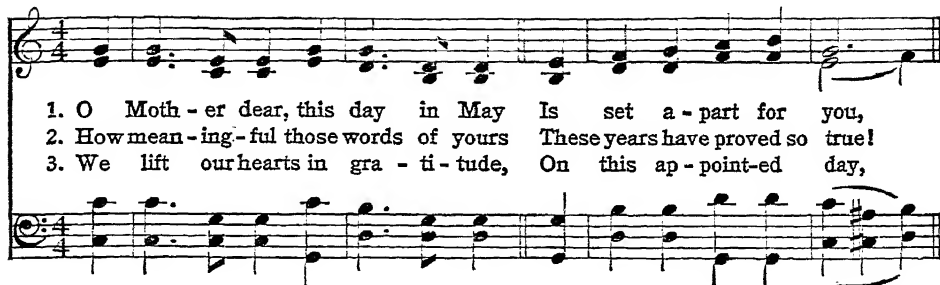
Copyright, 1925, by Ernest F. McGregor

499 O Mother Dear, This Day in May

Materna C. M. D.

JAMES M. HESTER

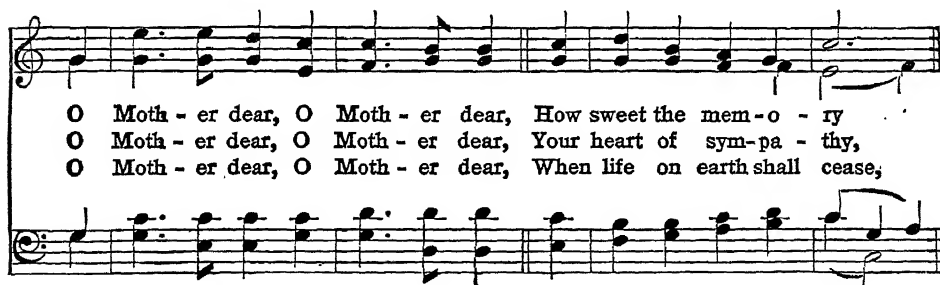
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903



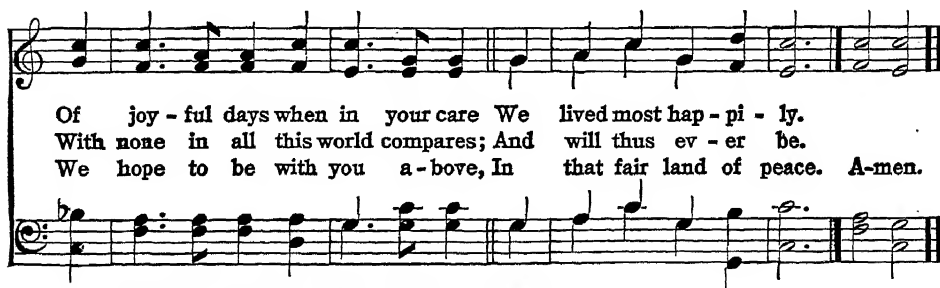
1. O Moth - er dear, this day in May Is set a - part for you,
 2. How mean - ing - ful those words of yours These years have proved so true!
 3. We lift our hearts in gra - ti - tude, On this ap - point - ed day,



That we may grate - ful - ly re - call Your serv - ice brave and true.
 And we have lived most worth - i - ly When we have fol - lowed you.
 And praise the Lord who reigns a - bove, And to Him with you pray.



O Moth - er dear, O Moth - er dear, How sweet the mem - o - ry
 O Moth - er dear, O Moth - er dear, Your heart of sym - pa - thy,
 O Moth - er dear, O Moth - er dear, When life on earth shall cease,



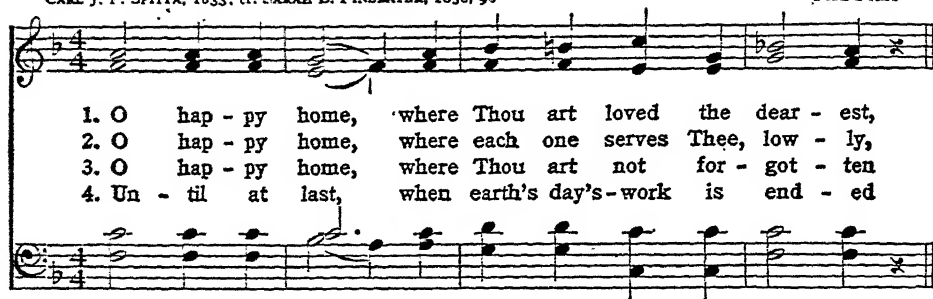
Of joy - ful days when in your care We lived most hap - pi - ly.
 With none in all this world compares; And will thus ev - er be.
 We hope to be with you a - bove, In that fair land of peace. A-men.

500 O Happy Home, Where Thou art Loved

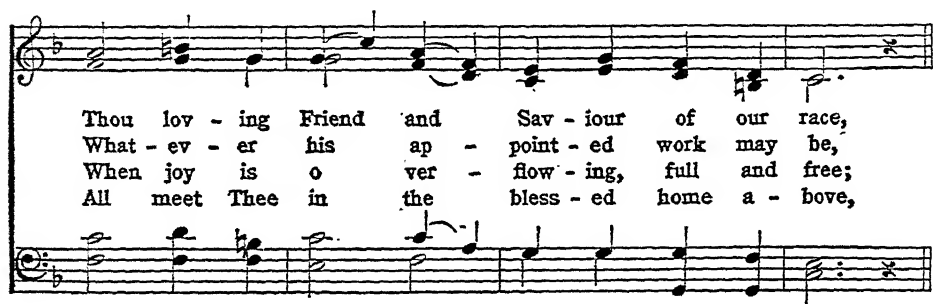
Willingham 11 10 11 10

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833; LT. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858, 98

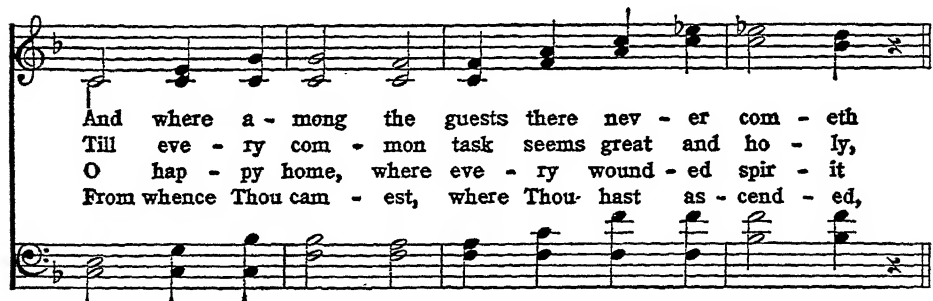
FRANZ ABT



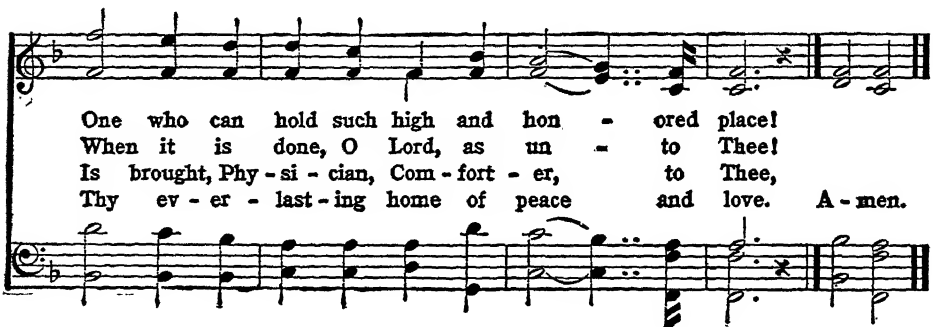
1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est,
 2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly,
 3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten
 4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's-work is end - ed



Thou lov - ing Friend and Sav - iour of our race,
 What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
 When joy is o ver - flow - ing, full and free;
 All meet Thee in the bless - ed home a - bove,



And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
 Till eve - ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
 O hap - py home, where eve - ry wound - ed spir - it
 From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou hast as - cend - ed,



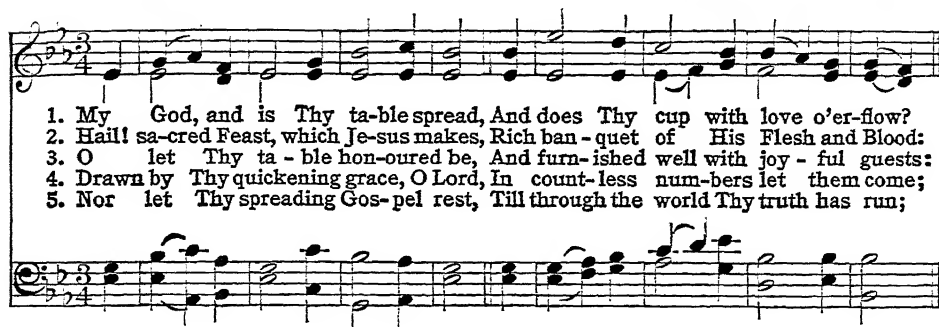
One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
 When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
 Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee,
 Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love. A - men.

501 My God and is Thy Table Spread

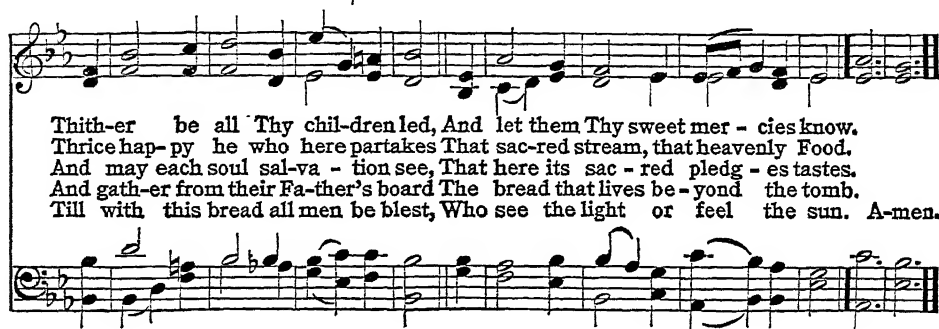
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

Rockingham Old L.M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807



1. My God, and is Thy ta-ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?
 2. Hail! sa-cred Feast, which Je-sus makes, Rich ban-quet of His Flesh and Blood:
 3. O let Thy ta-ble hon-oured be, And furn-ished well with joy-ful guests:
 4. Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord, In count-less num-bers let them come;
 5. Nor let Thy spreading Gos-pel rest, Till through the world Thy truth has run;



Thith-er be all Thy chil-dren led, And let them Thy sweet mer-cies know.
 Thricehap-py he who here partakes That sac-red stream, that heavenly Food.
 And may each soul sal-va-tion see, That here its sac-red pledg-es tastes.
 And gath-er from their Fa-ther's board The bread that lives be-yond the tomb.
 Till with this bread all men be blest, Who see the light or feel the sun. A-men.

502 Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken

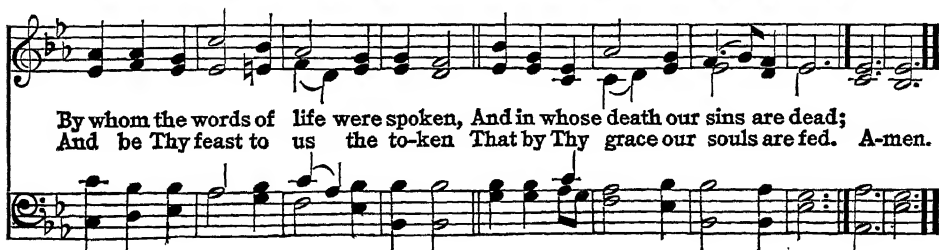
REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

Eucharistic Hymn 9898

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1830-1915



1. Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed,
 2. Look on the heart by sor-row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed;



By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
 And be Thy feast to us the to-ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A-men.

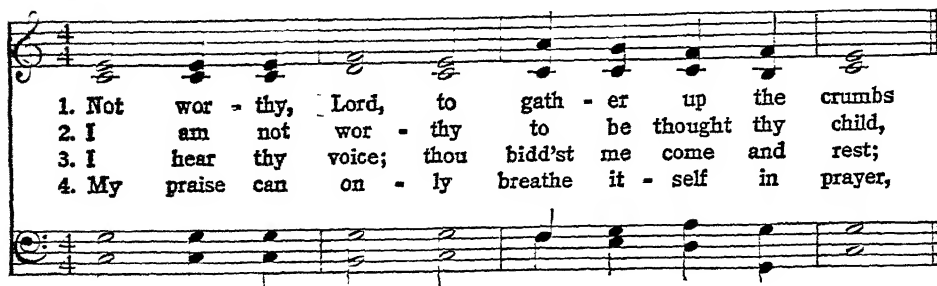
503 (137)

Not Worthy Lord, to Gather

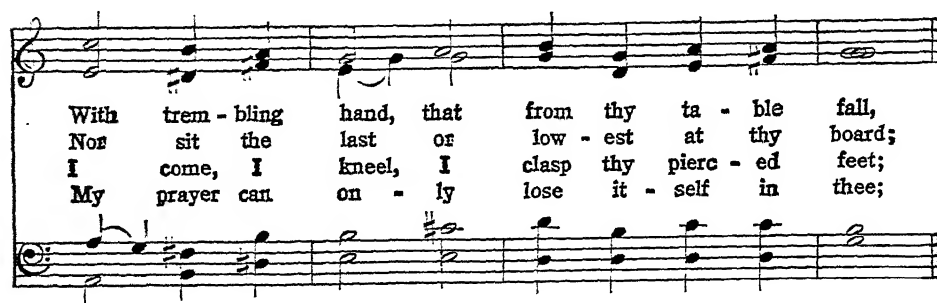
Morecambe 10 10 10 10

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

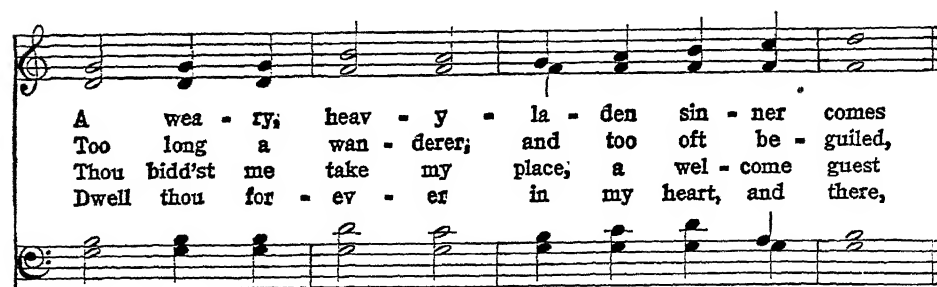
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1841-1897



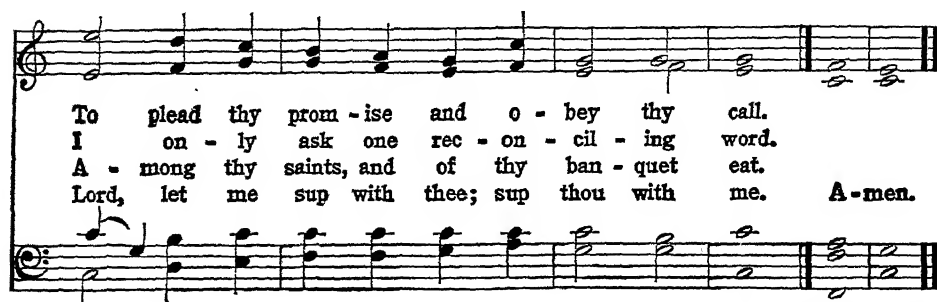
1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs
 2. I am not wor - thy to be thought thy child,
 3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest;
 4. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer,



With trem - bling hand, that from thy ta - ble fall,
 Nor sit the last or low - est at thy board;
 I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierc - ed feet;
 My prayer can on - ly lose it - self in thee;



A wea - ry, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
 Too long a wan - derer; and too oft be - guiled,
 Thou bidd'st me take my place; a wel - come guest
 Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,




To plead thy prom - ise and o - bey thy call.
 I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
 A - mong thy saints, and of thy ban - quet eat.
 Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me. **A-men.**

504 'Twas On That Night When Doomed to Die

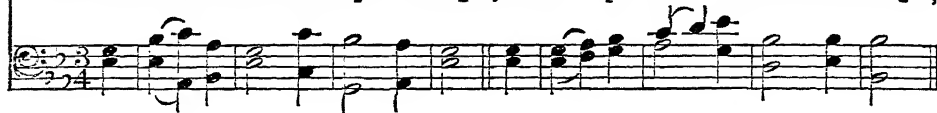

JOHN MORRISON, 1749-1798
Scottish Paraphrases, 1781

Rockingham Old L. M.


EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807



1. 'Twas on that night when doomed to know The ea - ger rage of ev - ery foe,
2. And, aft - er thanks and glo - ry given To Him that rules in earth and heaven,
3. "My bro - ken bod - y thus I give For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
4. Then in His hands the cup He raised, And God a - new He thanked and praised;
5. "My blood I thus pour forth," He cries, "To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
6. "With love to man this cup is fraught; Let all par - take the sac - red draught;

That night in which He was betrayed, The Sav - iour of the world took bread;
That sym - bol of His flesh He broke, And thus to all His fol - lowers spoke:
And oft the sa - cred rite re - new That brings My wondrous love to view."
While kindness in His bosom glowed, And from His lips sal - va - tion flowed.
In this the cov - en - ant is sealed, And heaven's e - ter - nal grace re - vealed.
Through lat - est a - ges: let it pour, In memory of My dy - ing hour." A - men.




505 Bread of Heaven on Thee I Feed



JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855

Holley 7777


GEORGE HEWS, 1806-1873



1. Bread of Heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed;
2. Vine of Heaven, Thy blood sup - plies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice;
3. Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him who died.

Ev - er may my soul be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.
'Tis Thy wounds my heal - ing give; To Thy cross I look and live.
Thou my Life, O let me be Root - ed, graft - ed, built on Thee. A - men.



Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Quebec L. M.

Anonymous Latin Hymn
 Ascribed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
 Tr. and arr. by RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
 2. Thy truth un - changed bath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast;
 5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth im - parts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Foun - tain - head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A - men.

From the Table now Retiring

Dorrance 8787

JOHN ROWE, 1806

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1848

1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing, Which for us the Lord hath spread,
 2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;
 3. Love to God and man dis - play - ing, Walk - ing stead - fast in His way,

May our souls, re - fresh - ment find - ing, Grow in all things like our Head.
 Him our Lord and Mas - ter call - ing, His com - mands may we re - vere.
 Joy at - tend us in be - liev - ing, Peace from God, through endless day. A - men.

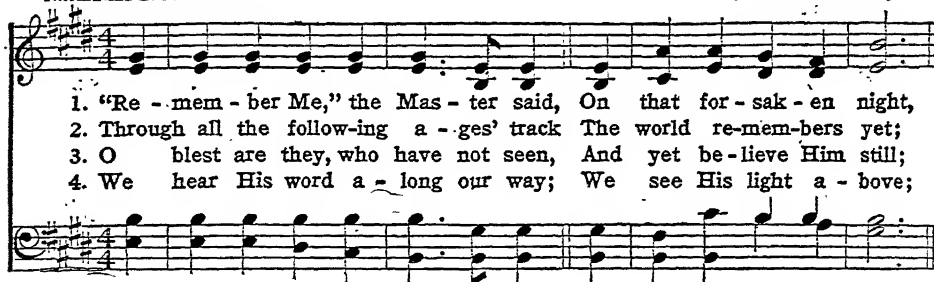
508

"Remember Me," the Master Said

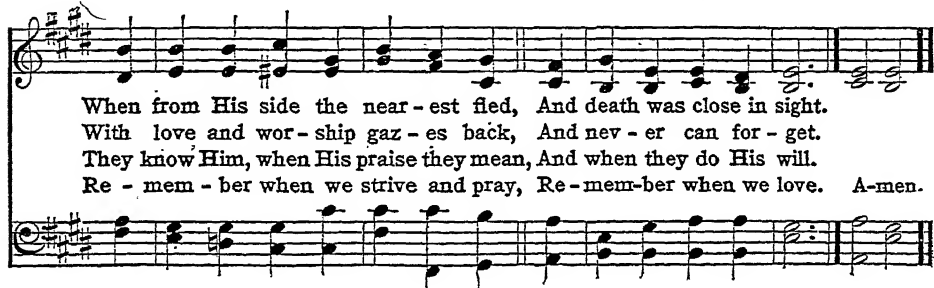
Meditation C. M.

NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM

JOHN H. GOWER. 1890



1. "Re - mem - ber Me," the Mas - ter said, On that for - sak - en night,
 2. Through all the fol - low - ing a - ges' track The world re - mem - bers yet;
 3. O blest are they, who have not seen, And yet be - lieve Him still;
 4. We hear His word a - long our way; We see His light a - bove;



When from His side the near - est fled, And death was close in sight.
 With love and wor - ship gaz - es back, And nev - er can for - get.
 They know Him, when His praise they mean, And when they do His will.
 Re - mem - ber when we strive and pray, Re - mem - ber when we love. A-men.

509

How Sweet and Silent is the Place

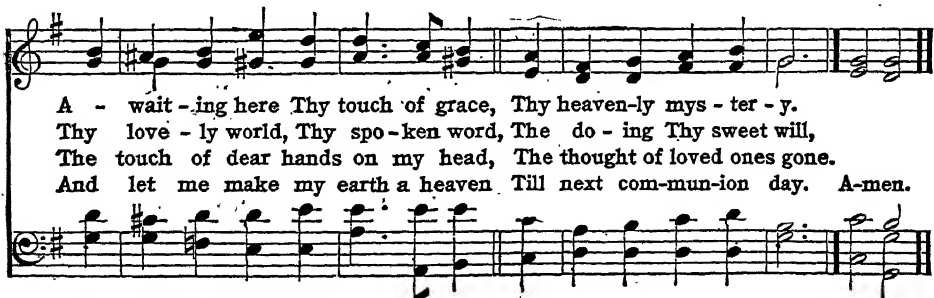
Patricroft C. M.

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER, 1901

WALTER HEATON. 1923



1. How sweet and si - lent is the place, My God, a - lone, with Thee!
 2. So ma - ny ways Thou hast, dear Lord, My long - ing heart to fill:
 3. Giv - ing Thy chil - dren liv - ing bread, Lead - ing Thy weak ones on,
 4. Lead me by ma - ny paths, dear Lord, But al - ways in Thy way;



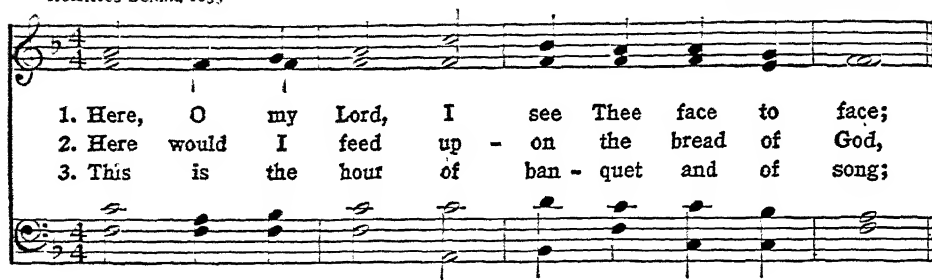
A - wait - ing here Thy touch of grace, Thy heav - en - ly mys - ter - y.
 Thy love - ly world, Thy spo - ken word, The do - ing Thy sweet will,
 The touch of dear hands on my head, The thought of loved ones gone.
 And let me make my earth a heaven Till next com - mun - ion day. A-men.

Here, O my Lord, I See Thee

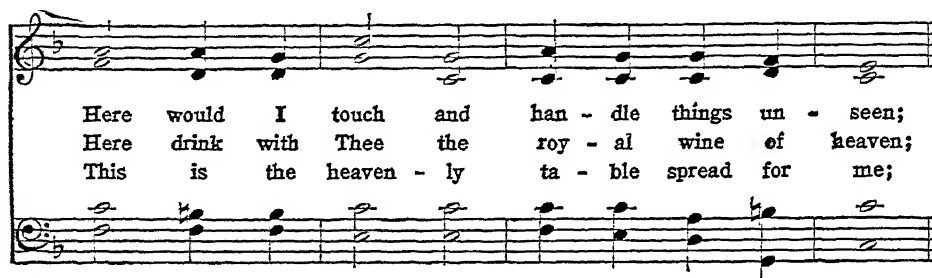
Langran 10 10 10 10

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



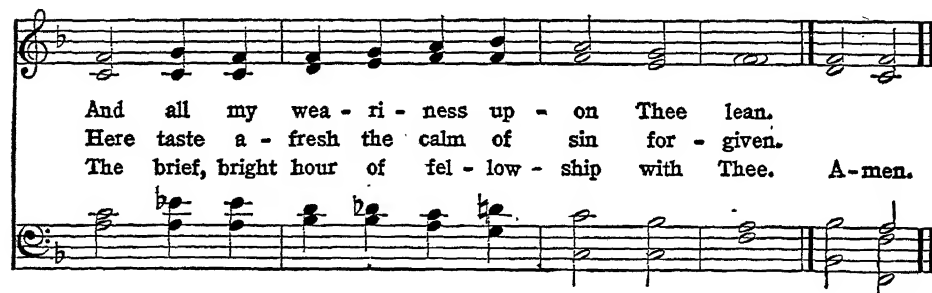
1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 3. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heaven;
 This is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee. A-men.

The Church's one Foundation

Aurelia 7 6 7 6 D

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866; (text of 1872)

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

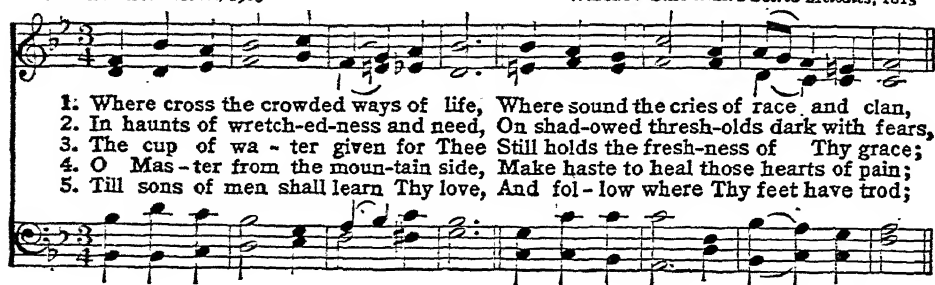
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With eve - ry grace en - dued,
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

512 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

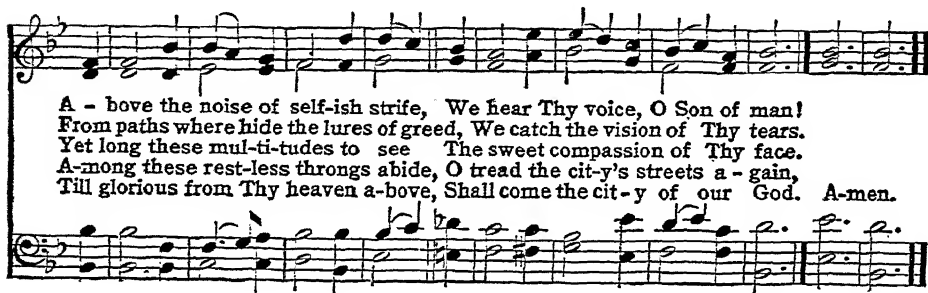
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

Germany L. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1875



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
 2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresh-olds dark with fears,
 3. The cup of wa-ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
 4. O Mas-ter from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
 A-mong these rest-less throngs abide, O tread the cit-y's streets a - gain,
 Till glorious from Thy heaven a-bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-men.

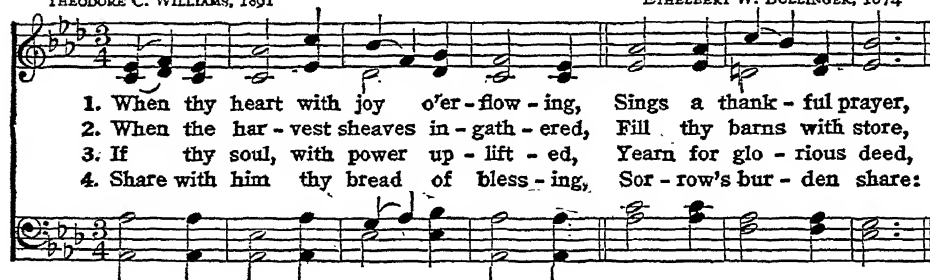
0-145

513 When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing

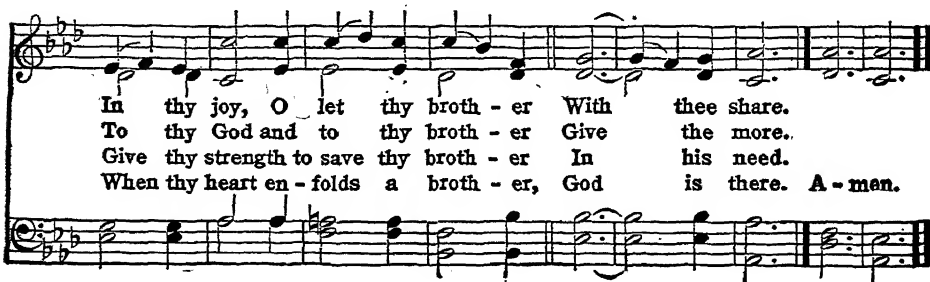
THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891

Bullinger 3 5 8 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1874



1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
 2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered, Fill thy barns with store,
 3. If thy soul, with power up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
 4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share:



In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
 To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more..
 Give thy strength to save thy broth-er In his need.
 When thy heart en-folds a broth-er, God is there. A-men.

0-137

476

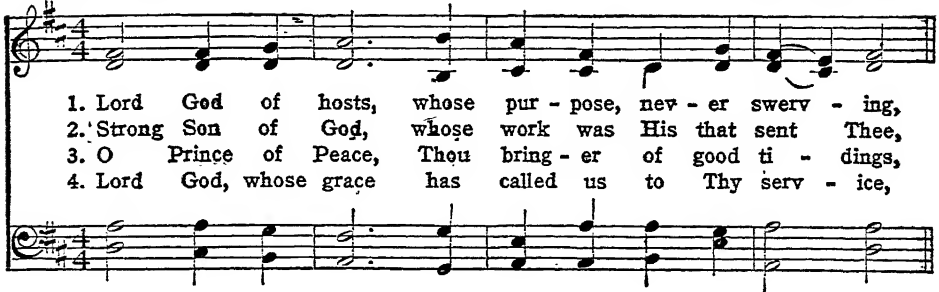
The Church

Lord God of Hosts; Whose Purpose

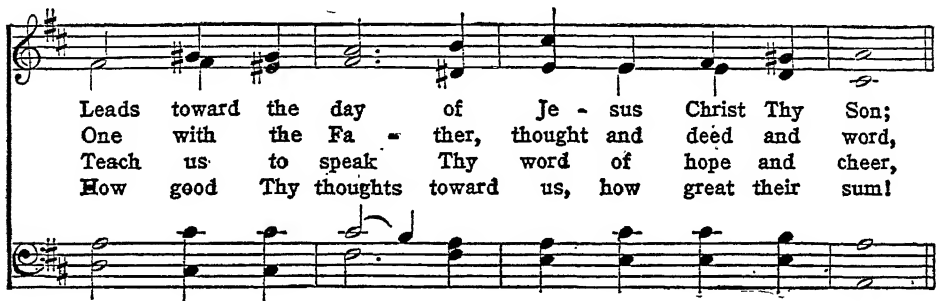
Strength and Stay 11 10 11 10

SHEPPARD KNAPP, 1907

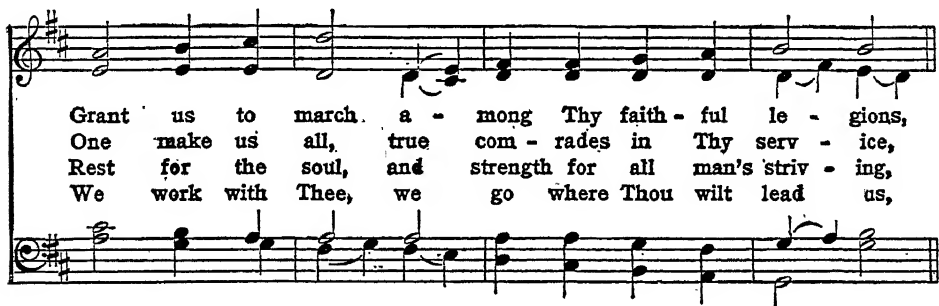
JOHN B. DYKES, 1873



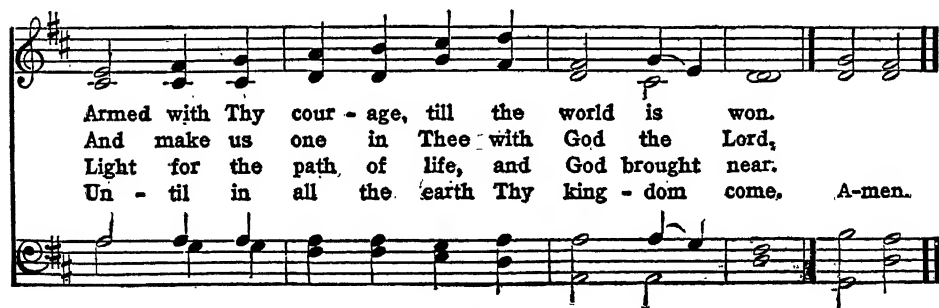
1. Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
 2. Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent Thee,
 3. O Prince of Peace, Thou bring - er of good ti - dings,
 4. Lord God, whose grace has called us to Thy serv - ice,



Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son;
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,
 Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,
 How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!



Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,
 One make us all, true com - rades in Thy serv - ice,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,
 We work with Thee, we go where Thou wilt lead us,



Armed with Thy cour - age, till the world is won.
 And make us one in Thee with God the Lord,
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
 Un - til in all the earth Thy king - dom come. A-men.

515 (154) There's a Church in the Valley

WILLIAM S. PITTS

Little Brown Church

WILLIAM S. PITTS

MALE VOICES, MELODY IN 2D TENOR

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val-ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, O
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil-lows; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

D.S.—spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

REFRAIN

Fine

Fine

lit - tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. O come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

church in the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

church in the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

The Church

516

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

St. Thomas S. M. (First Tune)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1732-1817

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-ern vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A-men.

517

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

State Street S. M. (Second Tune)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1732-1817

JOHNATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1813-1894

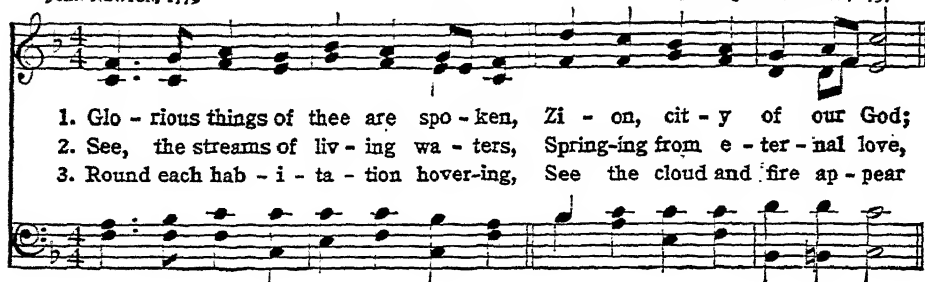
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-ern vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A-men.

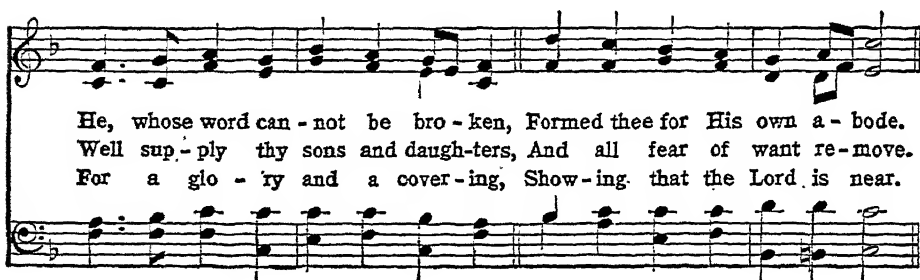
Austrian Hymn 8787 D

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

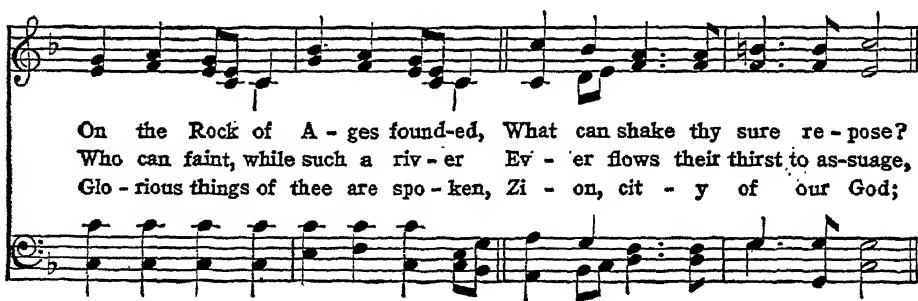
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



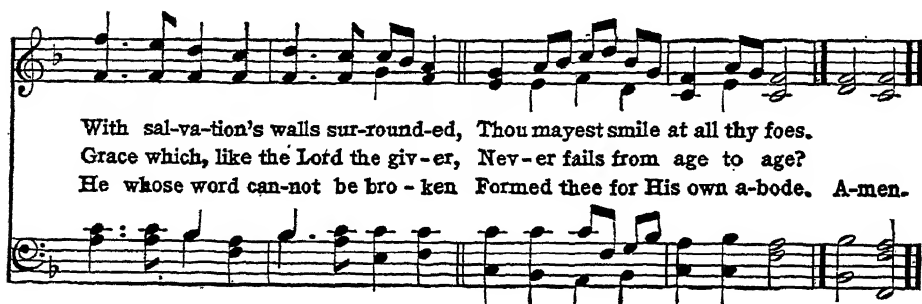
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hover-ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cover - ing, Show - ing that the Lord is near.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage,
 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;




With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode. A - men.

The Joyous Life that Year by Year



WILLIAM W. HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

Sullivan C. M. D.



ARTHUR SULLIVAN





1. The joy - ous life that year by year With - in these walls is stored,
2. In - paths our brav - est ones have trod O make us brave to go,


The gold - en hope, the glad - some cheer, We bring to Thee, O Lord.
That we may give our lives to God In serv - ing man be - low.

Our faith en - dow with keen - er powers, With warm - er glow our love,
So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace, As from a full - fed spring,

And draw these halt-ing hearts of ours From earth to heaven a - bove.
To make the world a bet - ter place, And life a wor - thier thing! A-men.

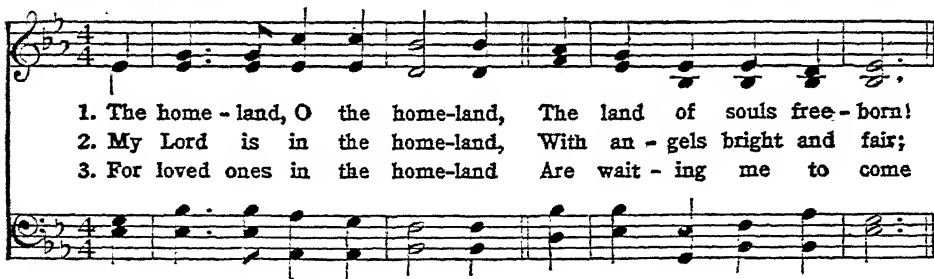


The Homeland, O the Homeland

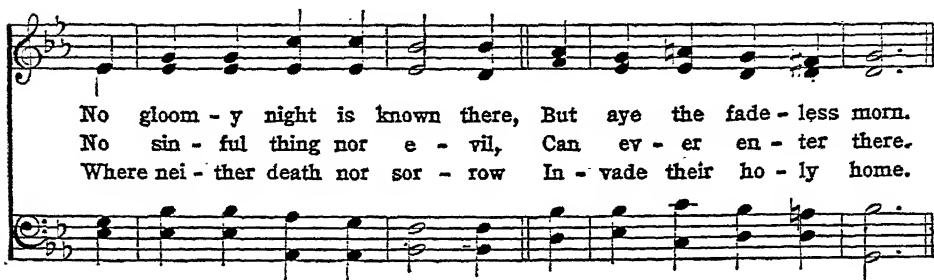
Homeland 7 6 7 6 D

HUGH R. HAWES, 1855

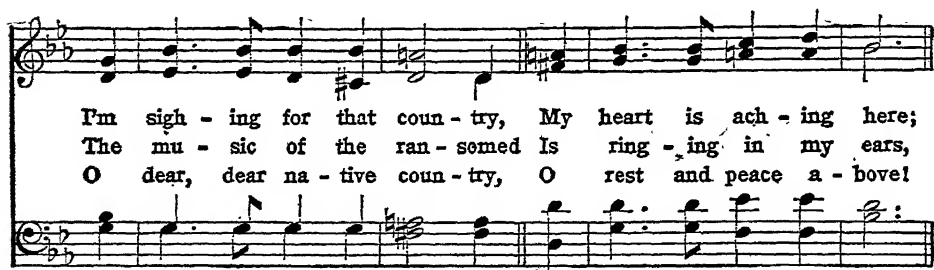
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1867



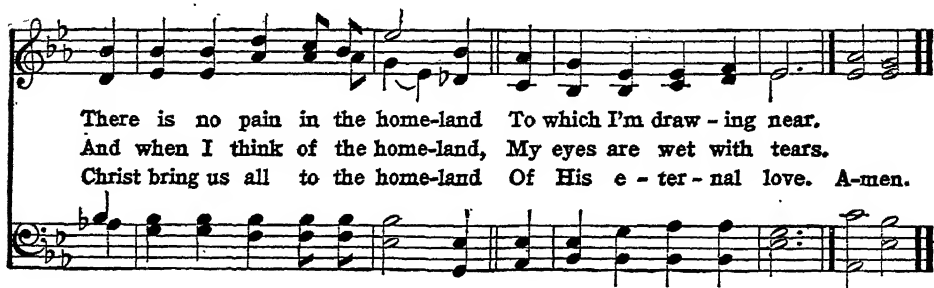
1. The home - land, O the home-land, The land of souls free - born!
 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the home-land Are wait - ing me to come



No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn.
 No sin - ful thing nor e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there.
 Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home.



I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove!



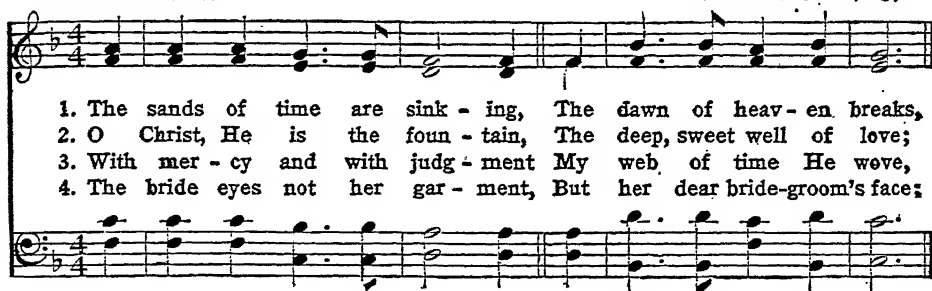
There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.
 And when I think of the home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the home-land Of His e - ter - nal love. A-men.

The Sands of Time are Sinking

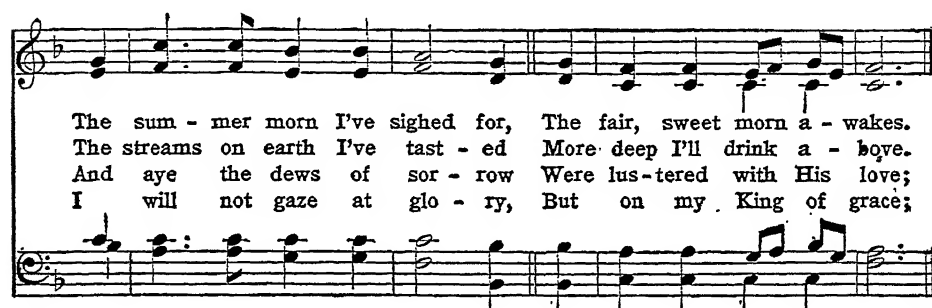
ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

Rutherford 7 6 7 6 D

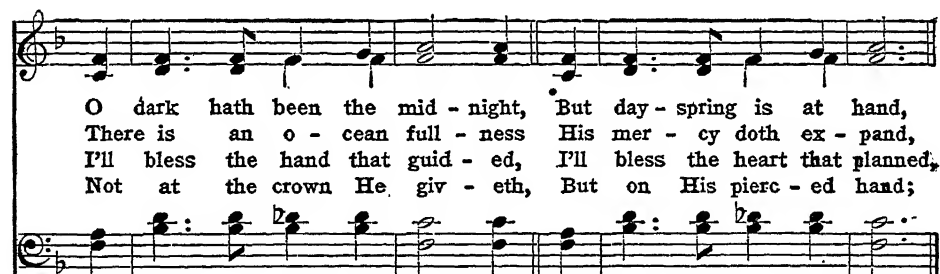
CHRISTEN D'URBAN, 1834



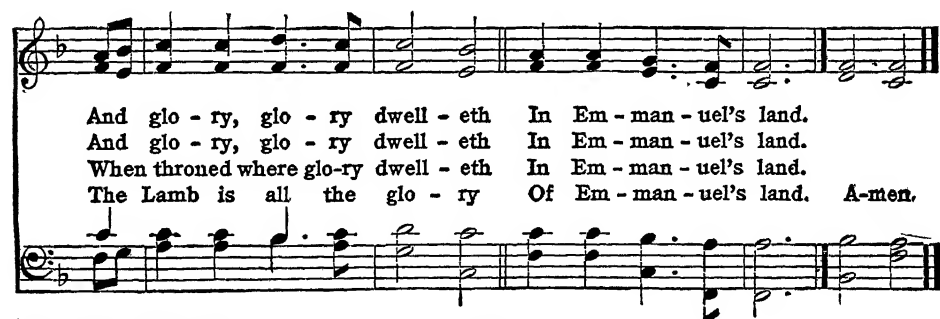
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He weve,
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - boye.
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered with His love;
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;



O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There is an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand;



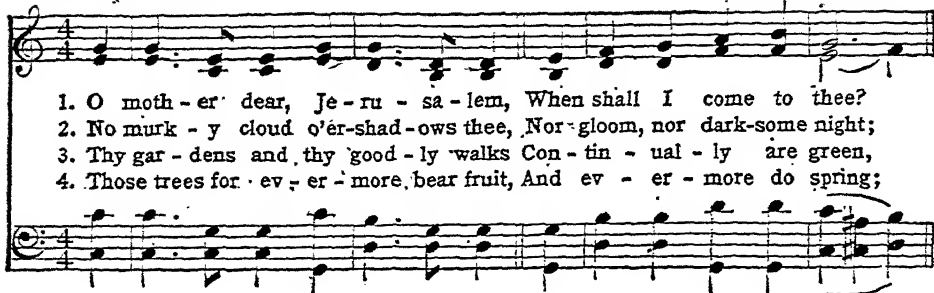
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A-men.

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

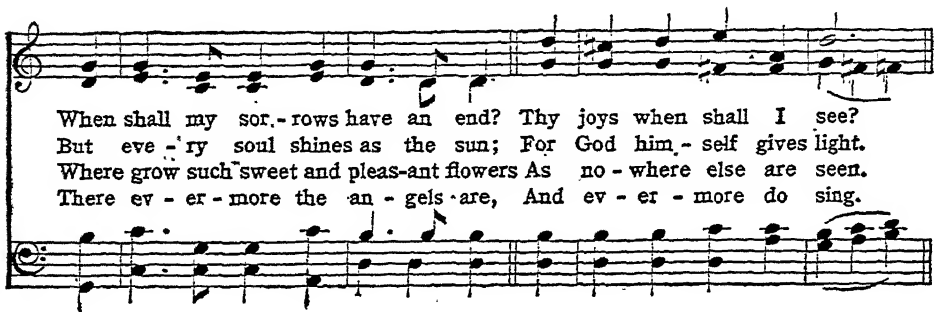
Materna C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.
Alt. by DAVID DICKSON

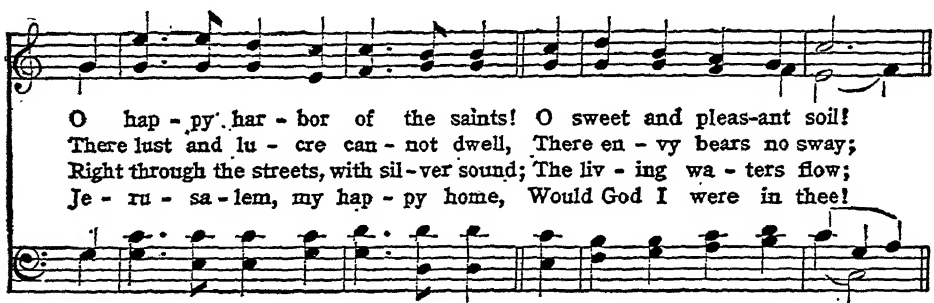
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



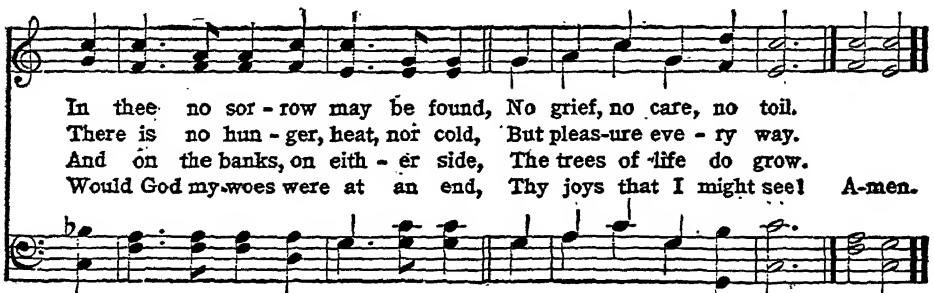
1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
 2. No murk - y cloud o'er-shad-ows thee, Nor-gloom, nor dark-some night;
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for - ev - er - more, bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 But eve - ry soul shines as the sun; For God him - self gives light.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas-ant flowers As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!
 There lust and lu - cre can - not dwell, There en - vy bears no sway;
 Right through the streets, with sil-ver sound; The liv - ing wa - ters flow;
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 There is no hun - ger, heat, nor cold, But pleas-ure eve - ry way.
 And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my-woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-men.

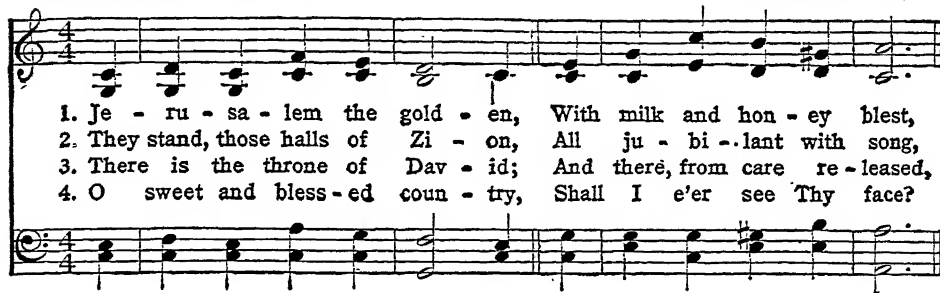
Jerusalem the Golden

Ewing 7676 D

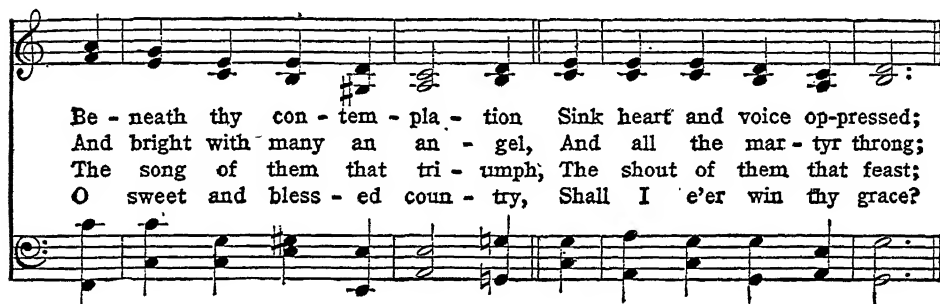
BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851: v. 1 11, 5, 6, and v. 2 1, 2 alt.

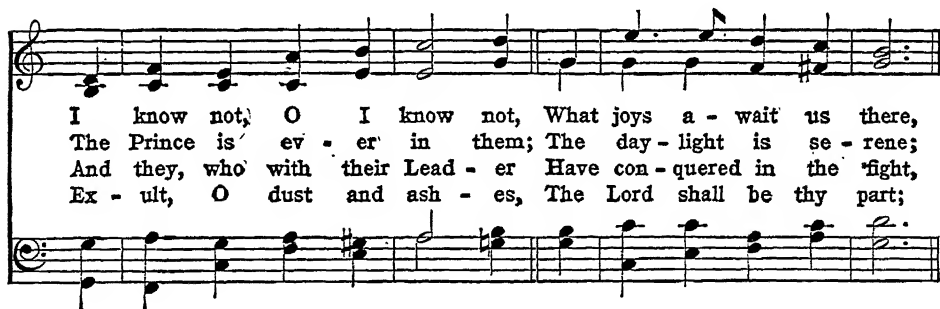
ALEXANDER EWING, 1853



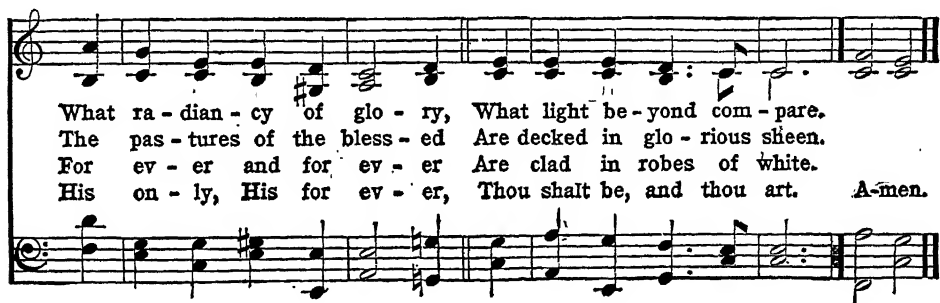
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Dav - id; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see Thy face?



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed;
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The song of them that tri - umph; The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part;




What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly, His for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - men.

Ten Thousand Times ten Thousand



HENRY ALFORD, 1867

Afford 7 6 8 6 D



JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



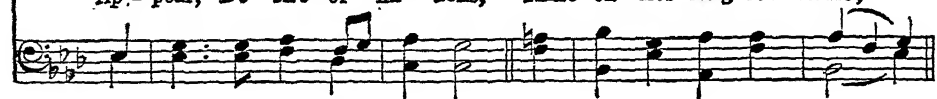

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O them what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

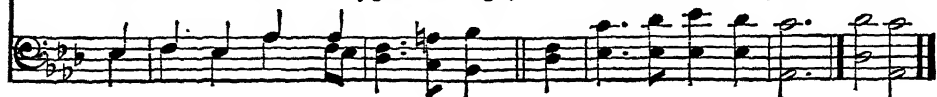
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steep - s of light.
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!
 What knit - ting sev - er - ed friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power and reign;

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show me in the heaven Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A - men.

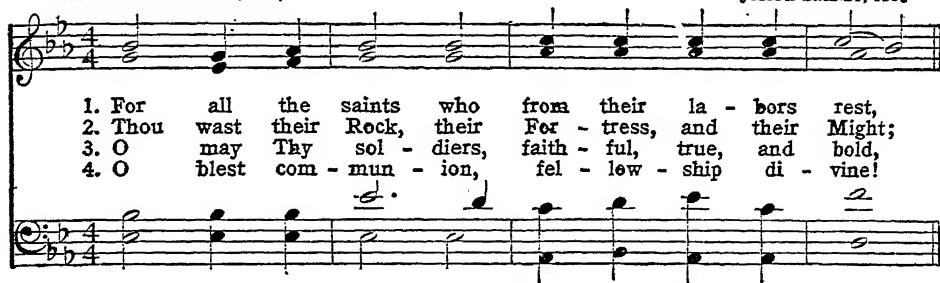


525 For all the Saints Who from Their Labors

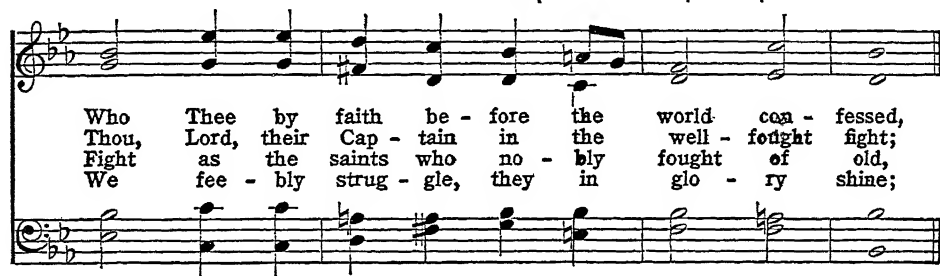
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

Sarum 10 10 10 4

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1860



1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might;
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!



Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 Thou, Lord, the Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;



Thy name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

f REFRAIN *f*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

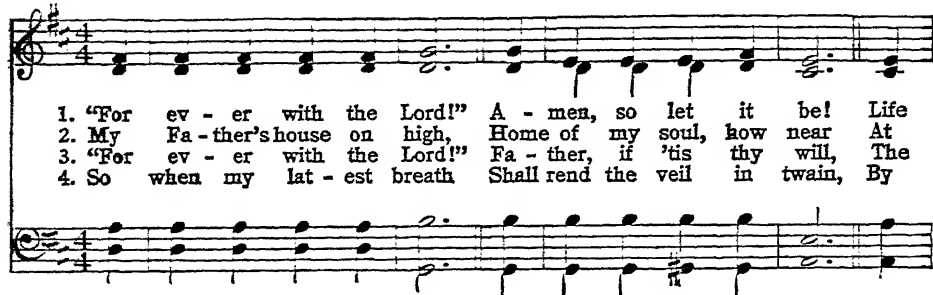
6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

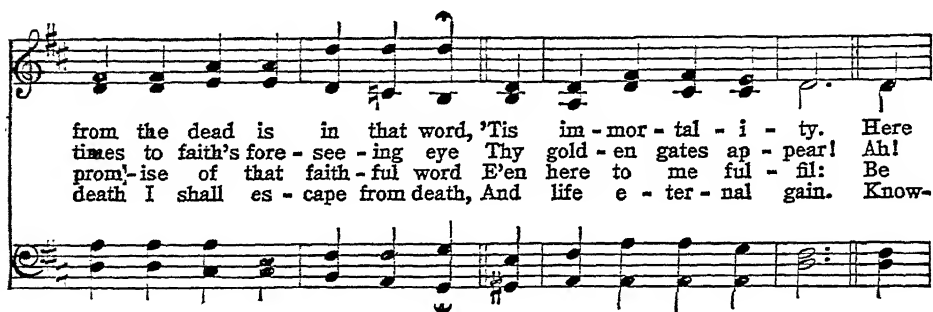
Forever With the Lord

Leominster S. M. D.

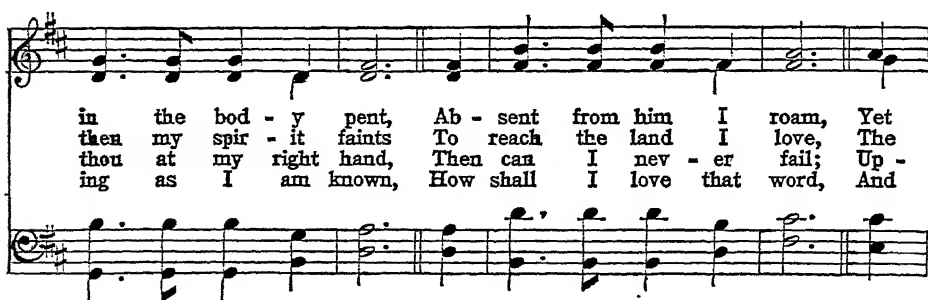
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

GEORGE W. MARTIN, 1828-1881
Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900


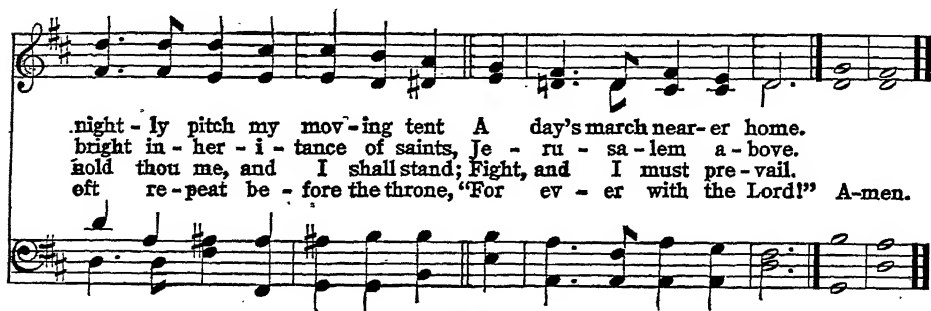
1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be! Life
 2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At
 3. "For ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis thy will, The
 4. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By



from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here
 times to faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah!
 prom - ise of that faith - ful word E'en here to me ful - fil: Be
 death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain. Know -



in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from him I roam, Yet
 then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love, The
 thou at my right hand, Then can I nev - er fail; Up -
 ing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And



night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
 hold thou me, and I shall stand; Fight, and I must pre - vail.
 oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men.

527 Face to Face With Christ My Saviour

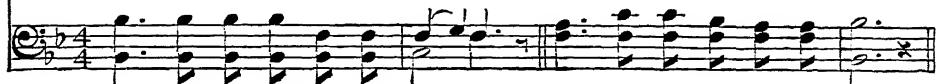
Face to Face 8787 With Refrain

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK, 1855-1934

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR, 1869—



- | | |
|--|------------------------------------|
| 1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, | Face to face—what will it be? |
| 2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, | With the dark-ling veil be-tween, |
| 3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, | When are ban-ished grief and pain; |
| 4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo-ment! | Face to face—to see and know; |



When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me.
 But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



REFRAIN



Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by! A-men.



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There is a Land of Pure Delight

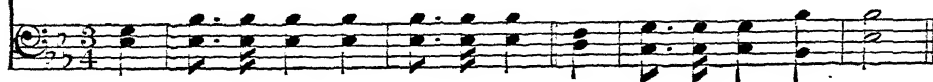
Varia C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1743

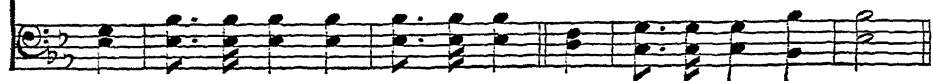
GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
3. O could we make our doubts re-move, These glo - ry doubts that rise,



In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
 So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
 And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes:—



There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er with-'ring flowers;
 But tim - reous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;
 Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,



Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
 And lin - ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A-men.



On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Jordan's Banks C. M. With Refrain

SAMUEL STENNETT

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
 2. All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

REFRAIN

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land.
 promised land,

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

530 When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound

The Roll 15 11 15 11 With Refrain

JAMES M. BLACK

JAMES M. BLACK



1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



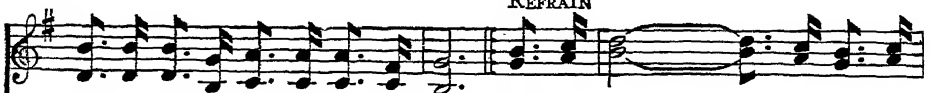
And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his
Let me talk of all his won - drous love and care, Then when



saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore And the
ches - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the



REFRAIN

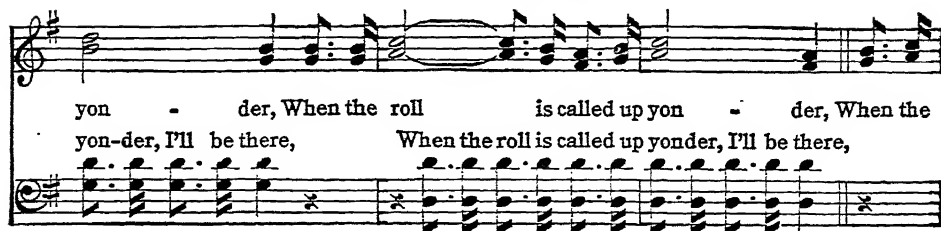


roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up

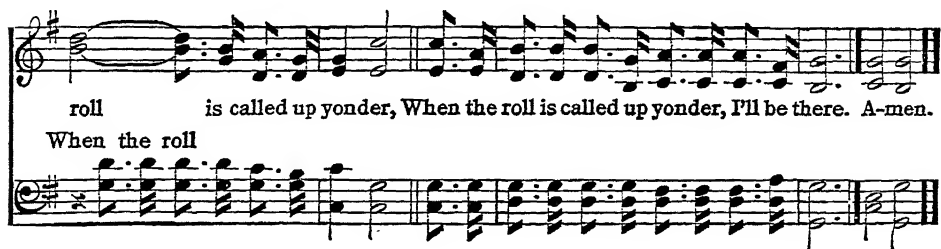


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When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound



yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,



roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. A-men.
When the roll

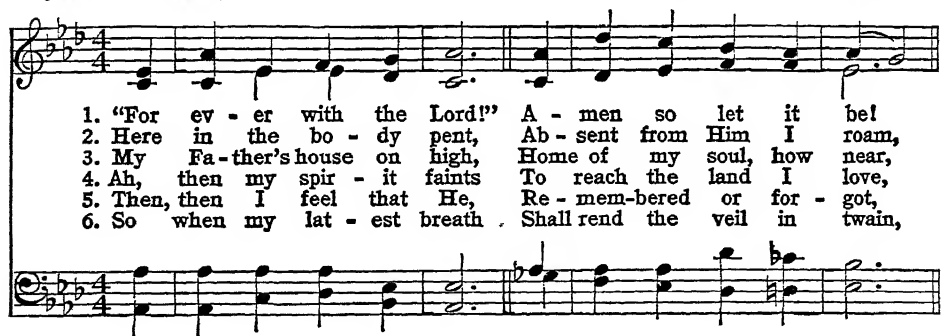
531

Forever with the Lord

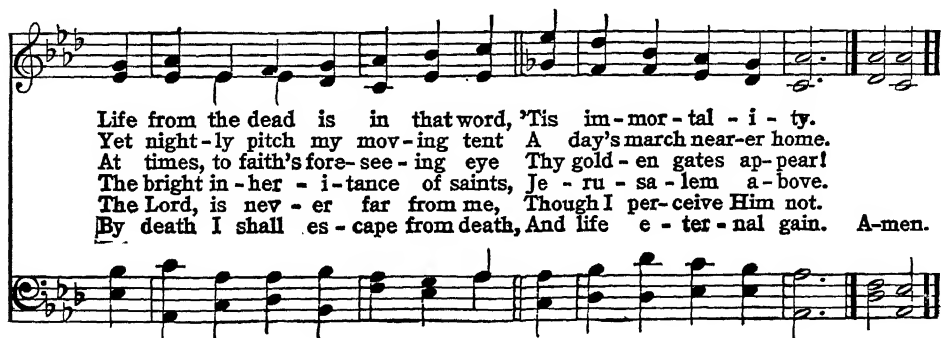
Schumann S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

From CANTICA LAUDIS, 1850



1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men so let it be!
2. Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
3. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near,
4. Ah, then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love,
5. Then, then I feel that He, Re - mem - bered or for - got,
6. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain,



Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
The Lord, is nev - er far from me, Though I per - ceive Him not.
By death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain. A-men.

The Life Beyond

532

Now the Laborer's Task is O'er

Requiescat 777788

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Now the la-bor-er's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;
 2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid-den things are clear;
 3. There the sin-ful souls, that turn To the cross their dy-ing eyes,
 4. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calm-ly now the words we say;

Now up-on the far-ther shore Lands the voy-a-ger at last.
 There the work of life is tried By a just-er Judge than here.
 All the love of Christ shall learn At His feet in Par-a-dise.
 Left be-hind, we wait in trust For the res-ur-rec-tion day.

Fa-ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave we now Thy servant sleep-ing.
 Fa-ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave me now Thy servant sleep-ing.
 Fa-ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave we now Thy servant sleep-ing.
 Fa-ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave we now Thy servant sleep-ing. A-men.

0-188

533

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Dolce Domum S. M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1824-1871

R. S. AMBROSE, 1824-1908

1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
 2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be;
 3. E'en now, per-chance, my feet Are slip-ping on the brink,
 4. Fa-ther, per-fect my trust! Strength-en my power of faith!

0-189

494

The Life Beyond

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Near-er, my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
 Near-er, to - day the great white throne, Near-er the crys - tal sea.
 And I, to - day, am near - er home, Near-er than now I think.
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A-men.

534

Shall We Gather at the River

Beautiful River 8787 With Refrain

REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
 3. On the bos-om of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own,
 4. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er Soon our pil-grim-age will cease

With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
 Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er;

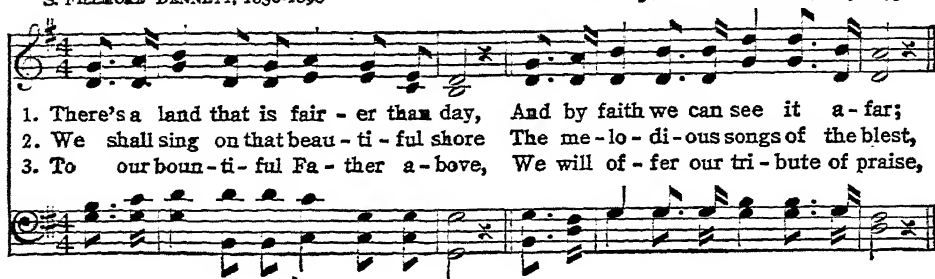
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

535 There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day

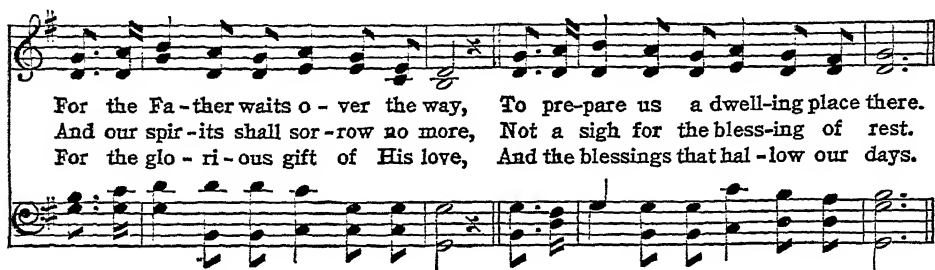
Sweet By and By 9999 With Refrain

S. FILLMORE BENNETT, 1836-1898

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER, 1819-1875



1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our tri - bute of praise,



For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hal - low our days.

REFRAIN



In the sweet by and by, We shall
 In the sweet by - and - by,



meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and -
 by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and -



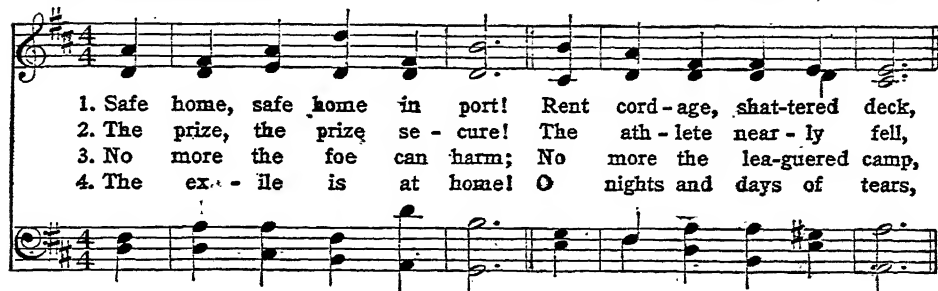
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 by, by - and - by,

Safe Home, Safe Home in Port

JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM, c. 830
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1863

Earlham 66688


JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852-1920



1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord-age, shat-tered deck,
2. The prize, the prize se-cure! The ath-lete near-ly fell,
3. No more the foe can harm; No more the lea-guered camp,
4. The ex-ile is at home! O nights and days of tears,



Torn sails, pro-vis-ion short, And on-ly not a wreck:
Bare all he could en-dure, And bare not al-ways well:
The cry of night a-larm, And need of read-y lamp:
O long-ings not to roam, O sins, and doubts and fears:—



But O the joy up-on the shore
But he may smile at trou-bles gone,
And yet how near-ly he had failed,—
What mat-ter now, when on that day



To tell our vey-age per-ils o'er!
Who sets the vic-tor-gar-land on!
How near-ly had that foe pre-vailed!
The King has wiped those tears a-way? A-men.

Based on an early Greek hymn.

Sunset and Evening Star

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1839

Crossing the Bar Irregular

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893

Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no

moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea. But such a

tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

roll.
When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.
home. Twi -

Twilight and eve-ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!
light and eve-ning bell,

Sunset and Evening Star

And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark;

cres - - - cen - - - do. rit.

For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

f

I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

538

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

Rest L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting.
 No fear, no wee, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's power.
 But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep. A-men.

O They Tell Me of a Home

Unclouded Day 12 10 12 10 With Refrain

J. K. ALWOOD

J. K. ALWOOD

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau-ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a-way, Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold Where He sits on the throne
smiles drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D.S. O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
in e-ter-nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.
ev-er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

REFRAIN

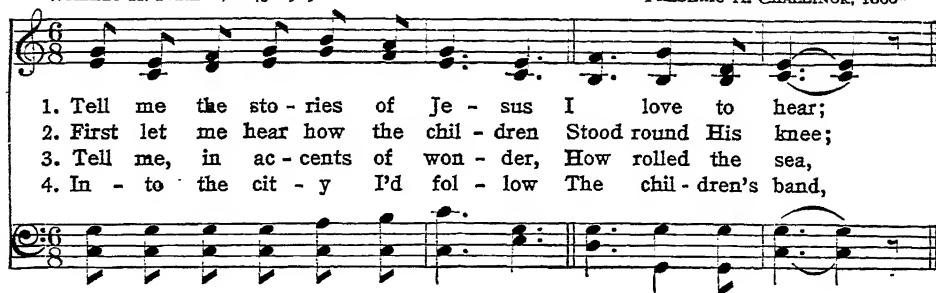
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day;

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

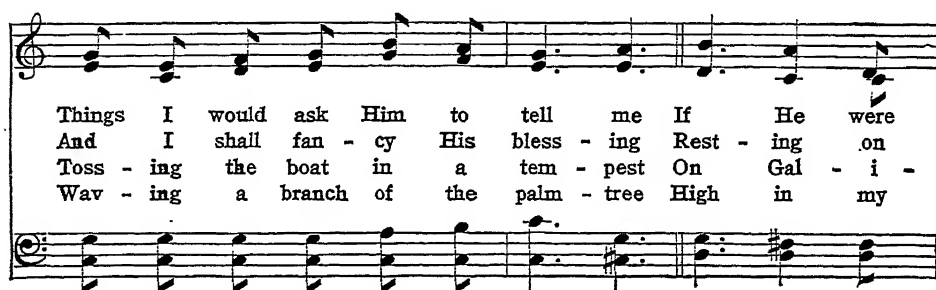
Stories of Jesus 84845454

WILLIAM H. PARKER, 1845-1929

FREDERIC A. CHALLINOR, 1866-



1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
 3. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
 4. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,



Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were
 And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on
 Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i -
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my



here; Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
 me; Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
 leel And how the Mas - ter, Read - y and kind,
 hand; One of His her - als, Yes, I would sing



Ste - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
 Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.
 Loud - est ho - san - nas! "Je - sus is King!" A-men.

Father, Gracious Father!

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

Fides 6565D

Bible Class Magazine, 1860

1. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! God of might and pow'r!
 2. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! Thou art in us now;
 3. O how can we thank Thee For a gift like this?

Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
 Fill us full of good - ness, Till our hearts o'er - flow.
 Gift that tru - ly mak - eth Heaven's e - ter - nal bliss.

Yea, the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds can - not,
 Mul - ti - ply our grac - es, Chief - ly love and fear,
 Ah! when wilt Thou al - ways Make our hearts Thy home?

And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
 And, dear Lord! the chief - est, — Grace to per - se - vere.
 We must wait for heav - en; — Then the day will come. A-men.

There's a Friend for Little Children


Edengrove 7676 D

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1825-1909



SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-1917



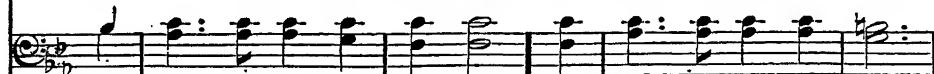

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,


A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Who love the bless - ed Sav - iour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And 'all who look for Je - sus Shall wear 'it 'by and by;

Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years,
 A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and sor - row free,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 All, all a - bove is treas - ured, And found in Christ a - lone:

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
 Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
 Lord, grant Thy lit - tle chil - dren To know Thee as their own. A - men.

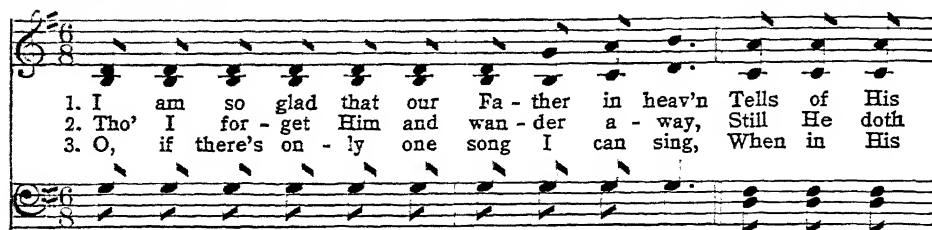


543 I Am so Glad that Our Father in Heaven

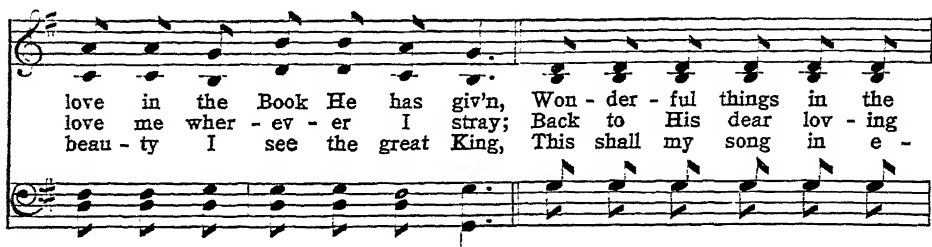
Jesus Loves Even Me 10 10 10 10 With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1833-1875

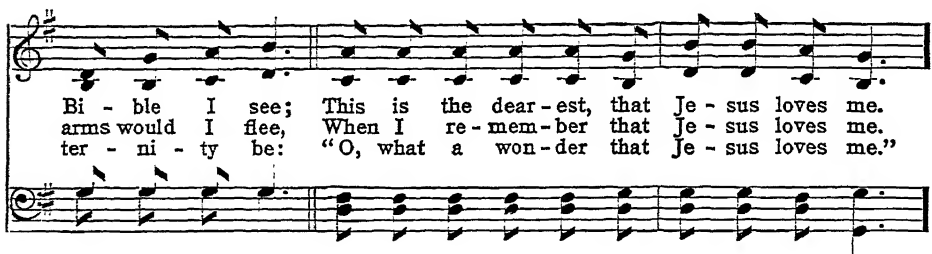
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1833-1876



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth
 3. O, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His



love in the Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the
 love me wher-ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing
 beau-ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-



Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 arms would I flee; When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
 ter-ni-ty be: "O, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

REFRAIN



I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,



I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me. A-men.

Can a Little Child Like Me

Thanksgiving 777777 With Refrain

MARY MAPES DODGE, 1831-1905

WILLIAM K. BASSFORD



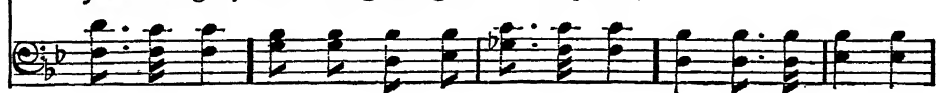
1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? Yes, O yes, be
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in
3. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days, For the joy - ful



good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord and
 beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest, For Thy pre - cious
 work and true, That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but



do your part, Learn to say with all your heart,
 lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry where, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
 just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,



Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A - men.



545

Jesus Bids Us Shine

Morecambe 10 11 10 10 Adapted

EMILY H. MILLER, 1881

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1841-1897

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round; For ma - ny kinds of

can - dle, Burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,
 knows it, If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
 dark - ness In the world are found, — Sin and want and sor - row;

So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 To see us shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine. A-men.

546

Jesus Loves Me! This I Know

Jesus Loves Me 7777 With Refrain

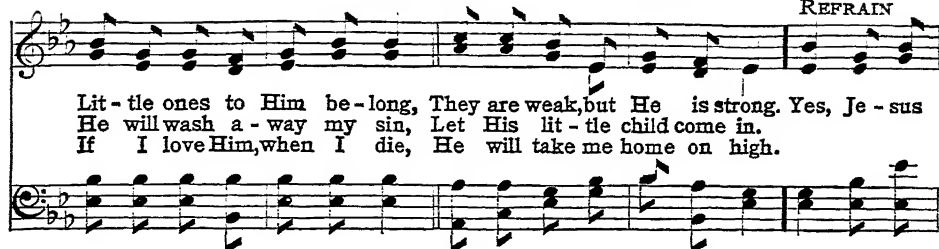
ANNA B. WARNER, 1820-1915

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Jesus Loves Me! This I Know

REFRAIN



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je - sus
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.



loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so. A - men.

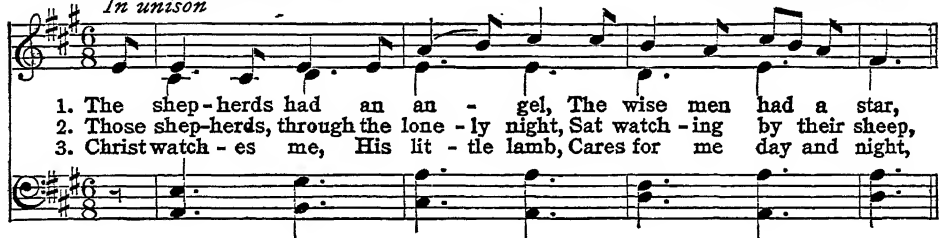
547 The Shepherds Had an Angel

May Song Irregular

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI, 1830-1894

Traditional English Carol

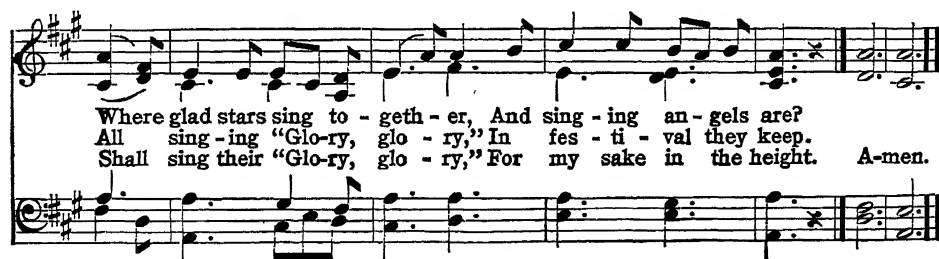
In unison



1. The shep - herds had an an - gel, The wise men had a star,
 2. Those shep - herds, through the lone - ly night, Sat watch - ing by their sheep,
 3. Christ watch - es me, His lit - tle lamb, Cares for me day and night,



But what have I, a lit - tle child, To guide me home from far,
 Un - til they saw the heaven - ly host Who neith - er tire nor sleep,
 That I may be His own in heaven: So an - gels clad in white



Where glad stars sing to - geth - er, And sing - ing an - gels are?
 All sing - ing "Glo - ry, glo - ry," In fes - ti - val they keep.
 Shall sing their "Glo - ry, glo - ry," For my sake in the height. A - men.

548

Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

Brocklesbury (First Tune) 8787

MARY DUNCAN

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830-1869, Alt.

In moderate time

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I

child to - night; Through the dark - ness be Thou near me;
 for Thy care; Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
 love so well; Take us all at last to heav - en,

Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.
 Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
 Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A-men.

549

Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

Evening Prayer (Second Tune) 8787

MARY DUNCAN

JOHN STADNER, 1840-1901

To be sung in unison

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle child to - night;

Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

Thro' the dark-ness be Thou near me; Watch my sleep till morn-ing light. A-men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, also in two flats. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the voice staff.

550 Around the Throne of God in Heaven

Children's Praises C. M. With Refrain

ANNE H. SHEPHERD, 1809-1857

H. E. MATTHEWS, c. 1853

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,
 2. In flow-ing robes of spot-less white See ev-'ry one ar-rayed;
 3. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

The first part of the score is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a simple melody for the voice and a piano accompaniment of chords. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-given; A ho-ly, hap-py band,
 Dwell-ing in ev-er-last-ing light And joys that nev-er fade,
 So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,

The second part of the score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first part, maintaining the same time signature and key signature. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

REFRAIN

Sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high." A-men.

The refrain is written in a single staff for the voice, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It features a simple melody with the lyrics written below. The piano accompaniment is not shown for the refrain.

551

Saviour, Teach Me Day By Day

JANE E. LEESON, 1807-1832

Buckland 7777

LEIGHTON G. WAYNE, 1863

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee; Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love Who first loved me. A-men.

552

O Father, Thou Who Givest All

Winchester New L. M.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1879—

Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690

1. O Fa - ther, thou who giv - est all The boun - ty of thy per - fect love,
 2. We thank thee for the grace of home, For moth - er's love and fa - ther's care;
 3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift,
 4. For faith to con - quer doubt and fear, For love to an - swer ev - ery call,

We thank thee that up - on us fall Such ten - der bless - ings from a - bove.
 For friends and teachers, all who come Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
 For shoulders broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on errands swift.
 For strength to do, and will to dare, We thank Thee, O thou Lord of all. A-men.

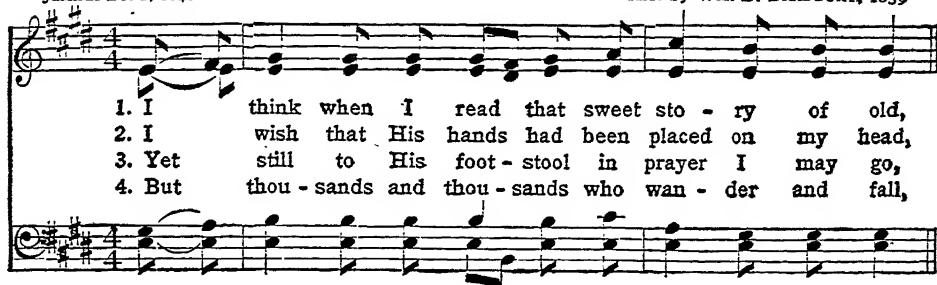
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553 I Think when I Read that Sweet Story

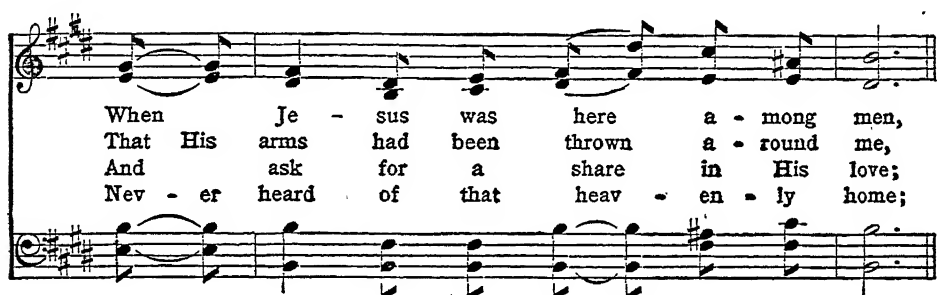
JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Sweet Story Irregular

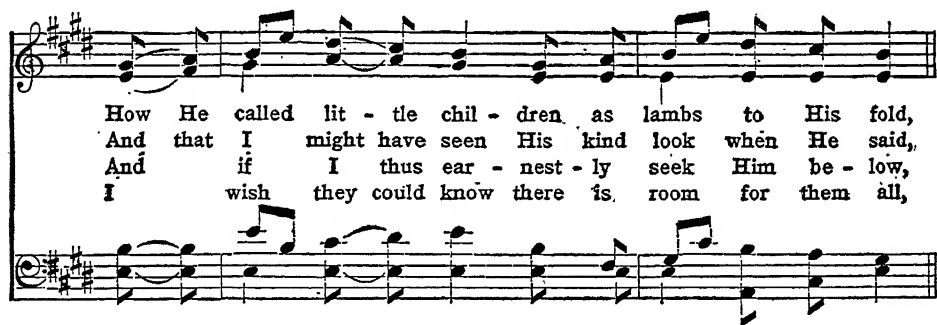
From a Greek air, Salamis
Arr. by WM. B. BRADBURY, 1859



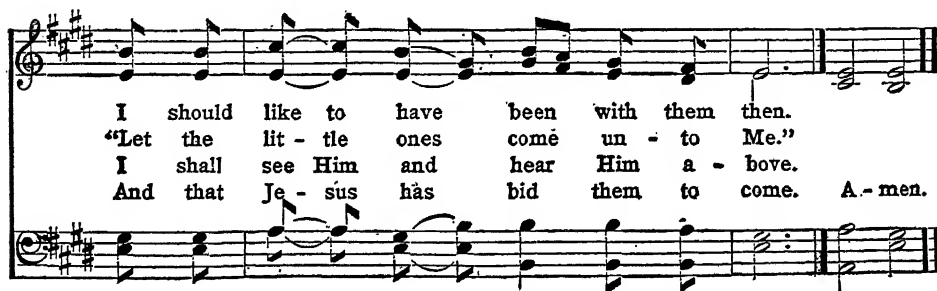
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
4. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,



When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arms had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home;



How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,



I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - men.

554

Very Softly I Will Walk

God's Presence 775 D

CAROLINE KELLOGG

Quietly

DOROTHY WEST

Ver - y soft - ly I will walk, Ver - y gen - tly I will talk,

When to church I go. Tho' I can - not see Him there,

God is with me ev - ery - where; He is here I know. A-men.

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555

Lord, Who Lovest Little Children

Children's Prayer 8 7

MIRA ROWLAND

Adapted from NOVELLO

Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil - dren, Hear us as we pray to Thee. Amen.

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Send Out Thy Light

Lux Fiat

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818-1893

Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them

bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy

truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly

hill, O let them lead me, O let them lead me;

O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. A - men.

Lift Up Your Hearts

Sursum Corda

CHAPLAIN: Lift up your hearts.

CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

We lift them up un-to the Lord.

The first system of music for the first part of the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'We lift them up un-to the Lord.' are written below the treble staff.

CHAPLAIN: O Lord, open Thou our eyes.

CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

That we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.

The second system of music for the first part of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'That we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.' are written below the treble staff.

CHAPLAIN: O Lord, open Thou our lips.

CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

The third system of music for the first part of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.' are written below the treble staff.

CHAPLAIN: Praise ye the Lord.

CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

The Lord's name be praised. A-men.

The fourth system of music for the first part of the hymn. It concludes the first part with a double bar line. The lyrics 'The Lord's name be praised. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

JOHN MERBECKE,
arr. and harmonized
by WINFRED DOUGLAS*To be sung in unison*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are

The first system of music for the second hymn. It is written for unison singing. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics 'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are' are written below the treble staff.

full of Thy glo - ry: Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

The second system of music for the second hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'full of Thy glo - ry: Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

O Lamb of God

Agnus Dei

JOHN MERBECKE, 1523-1585

Unison In free rhythm

O Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy up-on us.

O Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy up-on us.

O Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

The Lord Be With You

Domine Vobiscum

CHAPLAIN: The Lord be with you:
CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

CHAPLAIN: O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us:
CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

And with thy spirit.

And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.

CHAPLAIN: O God, make clean our hearts within us:
CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

CHAPLAIN: O Lamb of God, that
taket away the sins of the world:
CHOIR OR CONGREGATION:

And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

Grant us Thy peace. A-men.

561

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON, 1897

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,

In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A-men.

562

Let the Words of My Mouth

ADOLPH BAUMBACH

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - tations of my heart be ac -

cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Re-deem - er. A - men.

O-P238

563

Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY, 1809-1847

Al-mighty Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait before Thee. A - men.

564

Lord, Let Us Now Depart in Peace

GEORGE WHELPتون, 1897

pp

Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath-ered here;

Dis-close the bright-ness of Thy face, And be for-ev-er near. A-men.

O-241

565

For Thou Only art Holy

f

For Thou on-ly art ho-ly; Thou on-ly art the Lord;

{Thou only, O Christ, with the} Ho-ly Ghost, {art most high in the glory of} God the Fa-ther. A-men.

566 (164)

Day is Done

Anonymous

Taps Irregular

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hills, from the sky, All is well, safe-ly rest, God is nigh.

Responses

517

567

We Give Thee But Thine Own

Windermere S.M.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864

ARTHUR SOMERVELL

mp In moderate time

We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

568

Bless Thou the Gifts

Deus Tuorum Militum L.M.

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1836

Grenoble Church Melody

mf UNISON In moderate time

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought; Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;

Ours is the faith, the will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

569

All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A-men.

570 Praise God from Whom All Blessings

L. M.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692

Melody from GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heaven-ly host: Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

0-240

571 We Praise Thee, O God

JOSEPH BARNEY

We praise Thee, O God, We ac-knowl-edge Thee to be the Lord; . .

All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, The Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. A-men.

572 Glory be to God on High

Air. from CHARLES F. GOUNOD

mp SOLO
Glo-ry be to God on high! Glo-ry be to God most high! Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

pp CHOIR
Ho-ly! Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

573

Glory be to the Father

Gloria Patri

Anonymous. Second Century

Old Scottish Chant

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, }
is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

574

Gloria Patri

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811-1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

O-239

575

Gloria Patri

Second Century

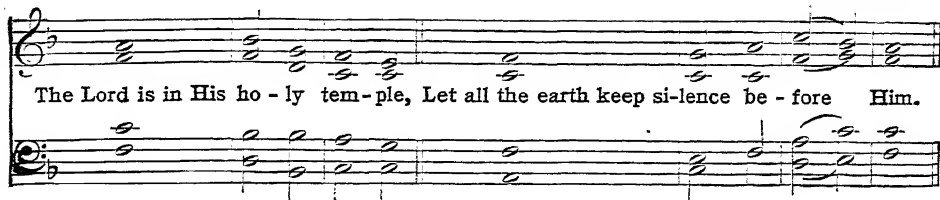
EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1816-1876

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, }
is now, and ev - er shall be: world without end, — A - men.

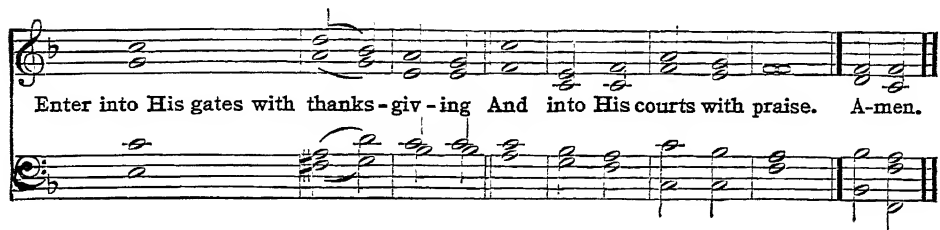
576

The Lord is in His Holy Temple

E. EDWARDS



The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him.



Enter into His gates with thanks - giv - ing And into His courts with praise. A - men.

577

O Worship the Lord



O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Fear be - fore Him, all the earth. A - men.

578

O Worship the Lord

JOHN PORTER, 1877—



O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;

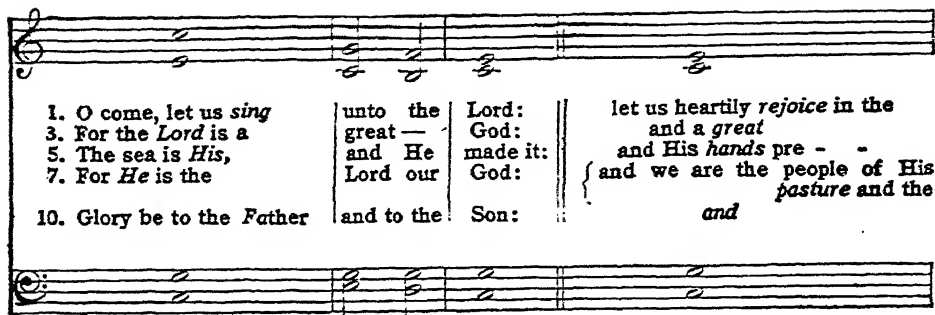


Serve Him with glad - ness, all the earth. A - men.

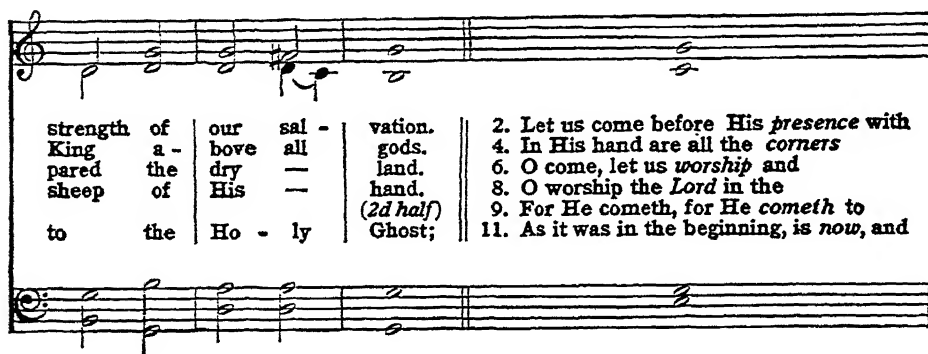
O Come, Let us Sing Unto the Lord

Venite

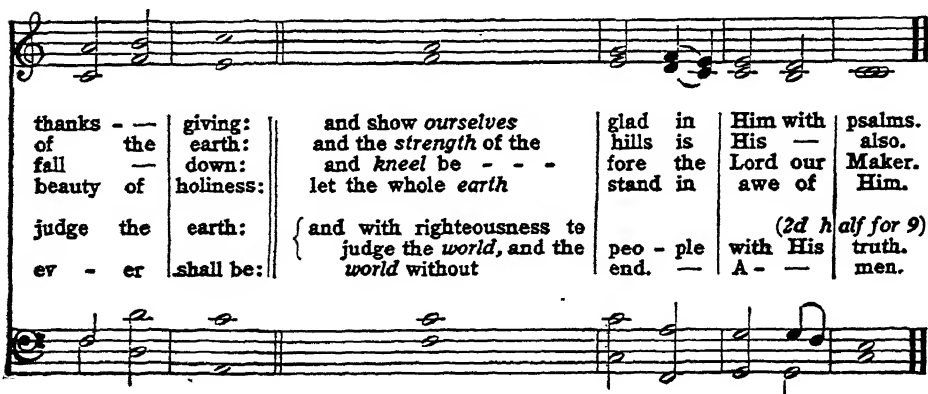
WILLIAM BOYCE. 1710-1779



1. O come, let us <i>sing</i>	unto the	Lord:	let us heartily <i>rejoice</i> in the
3. For the <i>Lord</i> is a	great —	God:	and a <i>great</i>
5. The sea is <i>His</i> ,	and He	made it:	and His <i>hands</i> pre - -
7. For <i>He</i> is the	Lord our	God:	{ and we are the people of His
			<i>pasture</i> and the
10. Glory be to the <i>Father</i>	and to the	Son:	<i>and</i>



strength of	our sal -	vation.	2. Let us come before His <i>presence</i> with
King a -	bove all	gods.	4. In His hand are all the <i>corners</i>
pared the	dry —	land.	6. O come, let us <i>worship</i> and
sheep of	His —	hand.	8. O worship the <i>Lord</i> in the
		(2d half)	9. For He cometh, for He cometh to
to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;	11. As it was in the beginning, is <i>now</i> , and



thanks —	giving:	and show <i>ourselves</i>	glad in	Him with	psalms.
of the	earth:	and the <i>strength</i> of the	hills is	His —	also.
fall —	down:	and <i>kneel</i> be - - -	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
beauty of	holiness:	let the whole <i>earth</i>	stand in	awe of	Him.
judge the	earth:	{ and with righteousness to	peo - ple	with His	(2d half for 9)
ev - er	shall be:	judge the <i>world</i> , and the	end. —	A - —	truth.
		<i>world</i> without			men.

O be Joyful in the Lord

Jubilate Deo

JOHN ROBINSON

1. O be joyful in the <i>Lord</i> ,	all ye lands:	{ serve the Lord with gladness, come before His	pres-ence with a song.
3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His	{ courts with praise: to the	{ be thankful unto Him, and and	speak good of His Name. to the Ho-ly Ghost;
5. Glory be to the <i>Father</i> and	to the Son:		

2. Be ye sure that the Lord He is God, it is He that made us, and not	we our selves:	{ we are His people, and the	sheep of His — pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is	ev-er- lasting:	{ and His truth endureth from gener-	ation to gen-er- ation.
6. As it was in the beginning is now, and	ev-er shall be:	world without	end. — A — men.

Jubilate Deo

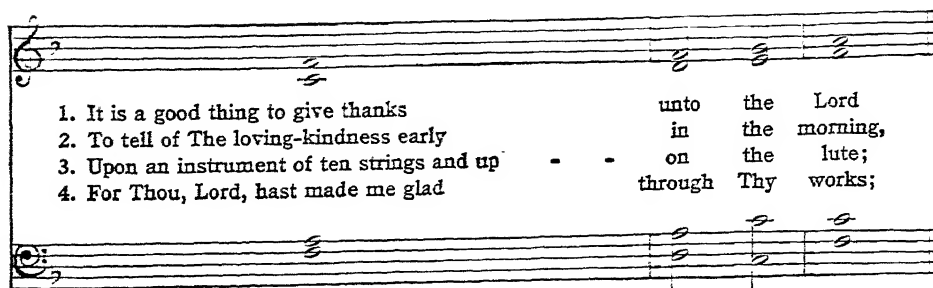
THOMAS NORRIS, 1741-1790

It is a Good Thing to Give Thanks

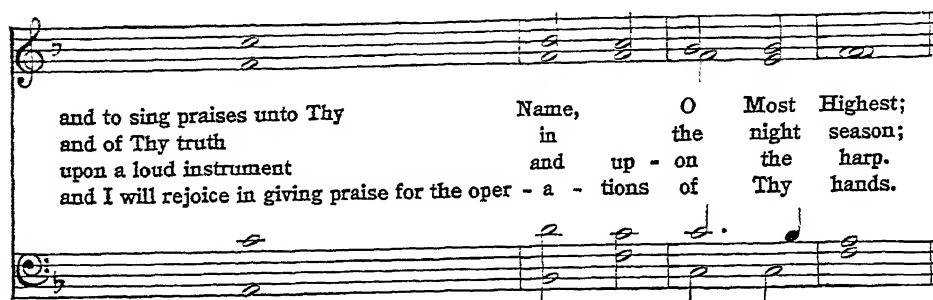
Bonum Est

PSALM xcii

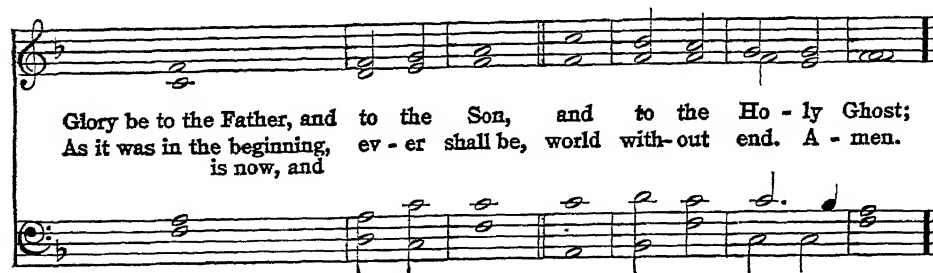
RICHARD FARRANT, c. 1530-1580



1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord
 2. To tell of The loving-kindness early in the morning,
 3. Upon an instrument of ten strings and up - - on the lute;
 4. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works;



and to sing praises unto Thy Name, O Most Highest;
 and of Thy truth in the night season;
 upon a loud instrument and up - on the harp.
 and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper - a - tions of Thy hands.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, ev - er shall be, world with- out end. A - men.
 is now, and


JOHN ALCOCK, 1715-1806



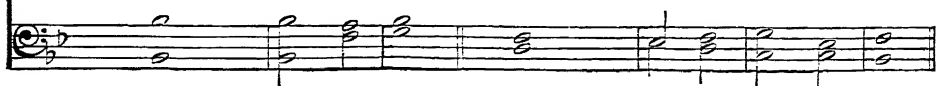
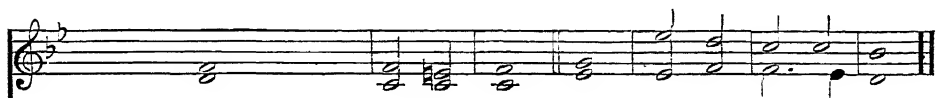
We Praise Thee, O God

Te Deum Laudamus

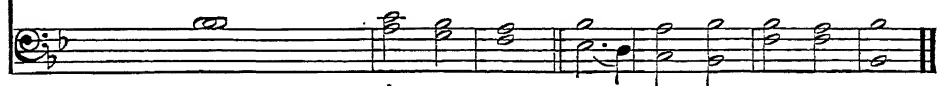
HENRY LAWES, 1595-1662



1. We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
 3. To Thee all Angels cry a-loud, the Heavens and all the Powers there-in.
 5. Holy, Ho-ly, Holy Lord God of Sab-a-oth;
 7. The glorious company of the A-postles praise Thee.
 9. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
 11. The Fa-ther of an in-finite Maj-es-ty;

2. All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-lasting.
 4. To Thee Cherubim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-u-al-ly do cry,
 6. Heaven and earth are full of the Maj-es-ty of Thy Glo-ry.
 8. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
 10. The holy Church throughout all the world doth ac-knowl-edge Thee.
 12. Thine a-dor-able, true, and on-ly Son;
 13. Also the Ho-ly Ghost, the Com-fort-er.



ROBERT COOKE, 1768-1814



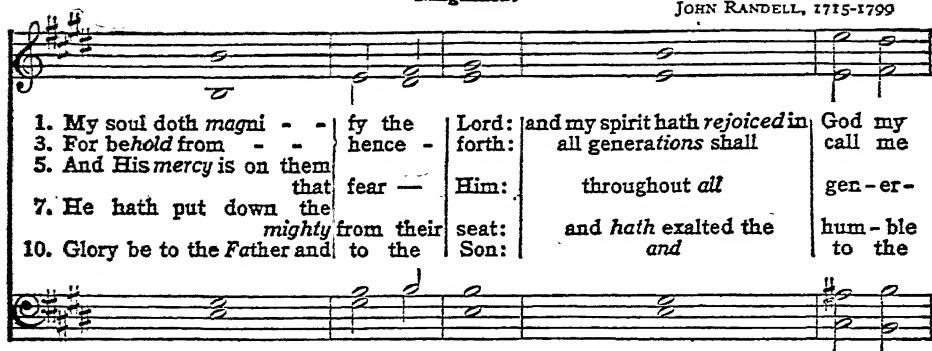
14. Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
 15. When Thou tookest liv-er man, {Thou didst hum-} born of a Virgin.
 upon Thee to de-ble Thyself to be
 16. Thou sittest at the } hand of God in the Glo-ry of the Father
 right
 17. We therefore pray } help Thy servants {whom Thou hast} with Thy pre-cious blood.
 Thee, redeemed



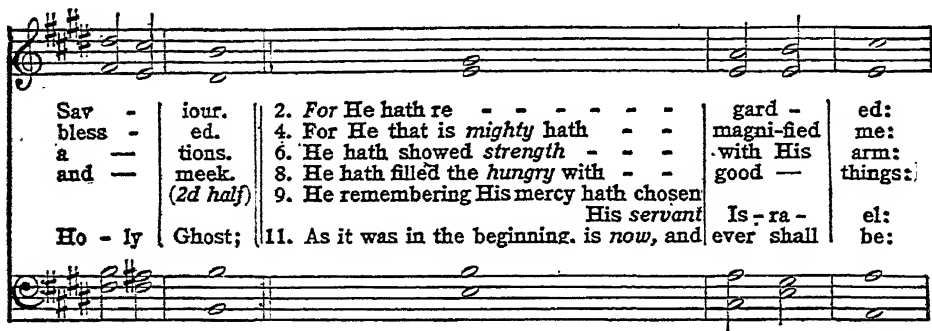
My Soul Doth Magnify 'the Lord

Magnificat

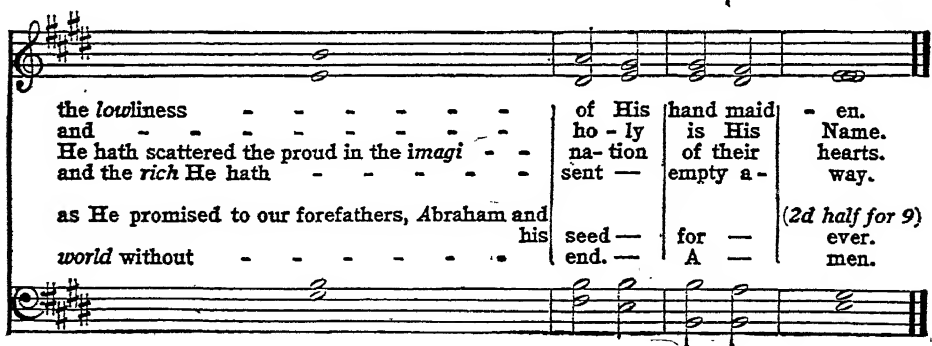
JOHN RANDELL, 1715-1799



1. My soul doth magni - - fy the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my
 3. For behold from - - hence - forth: all generations shall call me
 5. And His mercy is on them that fear - Him: throughout all gen - er -
 7. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the hum - ble
 10. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the



Sav - iour. 2. For He hath re - - - - - gard - ed:
 bless - ed. 4. For He that is mighty hath - - magni - fied me:
 a - tions. 6. He hath showed strength - - - with His arm:
 and - meek. 8. He hath filled the hungry with - - good - things:
 (2d half) 9. He remembering His mercy hath chosen His servant Is - ra - el:
 Ho - ly Ghost; 11. As it was in the beginning. is now, and ever shall be:



the lowliness - - - - - of His hand maid - en.
 and - - - - - ho - ly is His Name.
 He hath scattered the proud in the imagi - - na - tion of their hearts.
 and the rich He hath sent - empty a - way.
 as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed - for - (2d half for 9)
 world without - - - - - end. - A - ever.
 men.

Magnificat

ELVEY

Goss

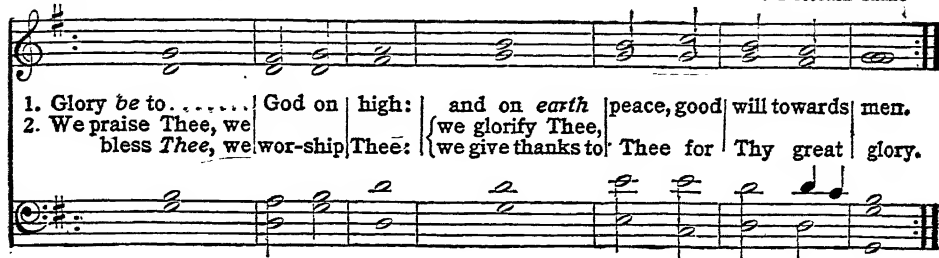


Glory be to God on High

Gloria in Excelsis

From the Greek—Fifth Century

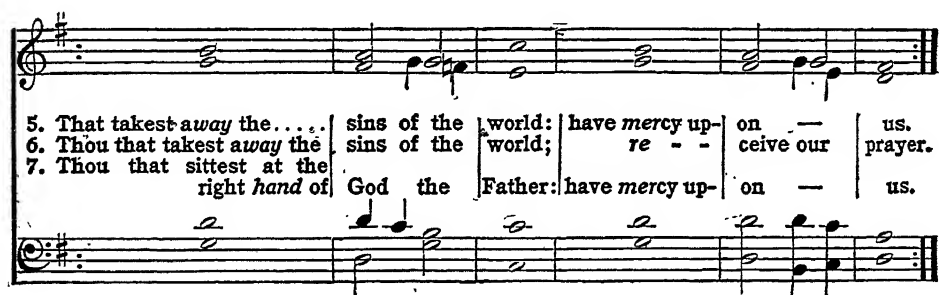
Old Scottish Chant



1. *Glory be to* *God on high:* | *and on earth* | *peace, good* | *will towards* | *men.*
 2. *We praise Thee, we* | *bleſs Thee, we* | *wor-ſhip Thee:* | *we glorify Thee,* | *we give thanks to* | *Thee for Thy great* | *glory.*



3. *O Lord God,* | *heavenly King:* | *God the* | *Fa-ther* | *Al -* | *mighty.*
 4. *O Lord, the only* | *begotten Son* | *Je - ſus Chriſt:* | *O Lord God, Lamb* | *of God* | *Son —* | *of the Father,*



5. *That takeſt away the* | *sins of the* | *world:* | *have mercy up-* | *on —* | *us.*
 6. *Thou that takeſt away the* | *sins of the* | *world;* | *re - -* | *ceive our* | *prayer.*
 7. *Thou that ſitteſt at the* | *right hand of* | *God the* | *Father:* | *have mercy up-* | *on —* | *us.*



8. *For Thou* | *only art* | *holy:* | *Thou* | *on-ly* | *art the* | *Lord.* ||
 9. *Thou only, O* | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost,* | *art moſt high* | *in the* | *glory of* | *God the* | *Father, A-men.*

Christ, Our Passover

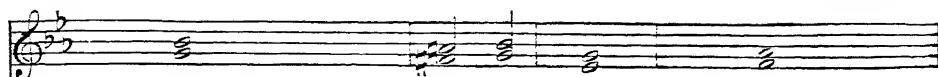
Easter Chant

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Christ our *Passover* is sacri - - ficed for us: therefore
3. Christ being raised from the *dead*
5. Likewise reckon ye yourselves to be dieth no more: death hath no *more* do. -
 dead indeed un- to sin: but alive unto God through
7. For *since* by man - - came — death: by man came also the resur-
9. Glory be to the Father and - - to the Son and

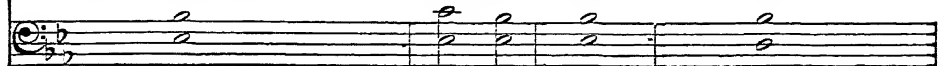
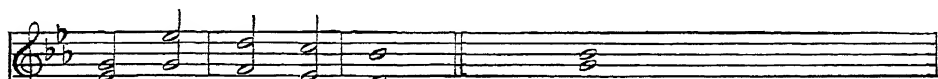
let us keep the feast, 2. Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of
min-ion ov-er Him. 4. For in that He died, He died unto
Je-sus Christ our Lord. 6. Now is Christ risen
rec-tion of the dead. 8. For as in Adam
to the Ho - ly Ghost; 10. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

malice and wickedness		{ But with the unleavened bread sin but in that He liveth, He and become the <i>first</i> even so in Christ shall <i>world</i> without	cer - i	ty. and	truth.
sin —	once:		liv - eth	un - to	God.
from the	dead;		fruits of	them that	slept.
all —	die:		all be	made a -	live.
ev - er	shall be:		end. —	A - -	men.



1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, For He hath visited
 3. As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Prophets, which have been
 5. To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers, and to re -
 7. That we, being delivered out of } of our enemies, might serve
 the hand
 9. And thou, child, shalt be called } of the Highest, {for thou shalt go before}
 the prophet {the face of the Lord,
 11. Through the tender mercy of our God, {whereby the Day-spring
 from on

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and

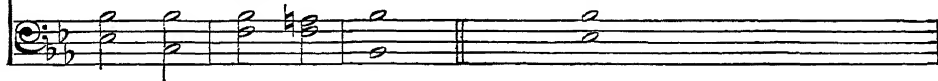
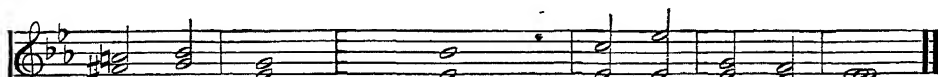



and re - deemed His people,
 since the world be - gan,
 member His ho - ly covenant;

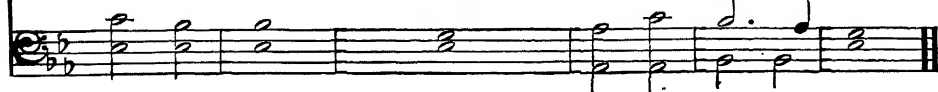
Him with - out — fear;
 to pre - pare His ways;
 high hath visit - ed us;

to the Ho-ly Ghost;

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal -
 4. That we should be sav-ed
 6. {To perform the oath which He sware}
 to our forefather,}
 8. In holiness and righteous - -
 10. To give knowledge of salvation
 12. {To give light to them that sit in dark-}
 ness, and in the
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and

va - tion for us in the house of His ser - vant David:
 from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us.
 A - bra - ham, that He would give — us;
 ness be - fore Him, all the days — of our life.
 unto His people for the re - mis - sion of their sins,
 shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.
 ev - er shall be. world without end. — A - - men.

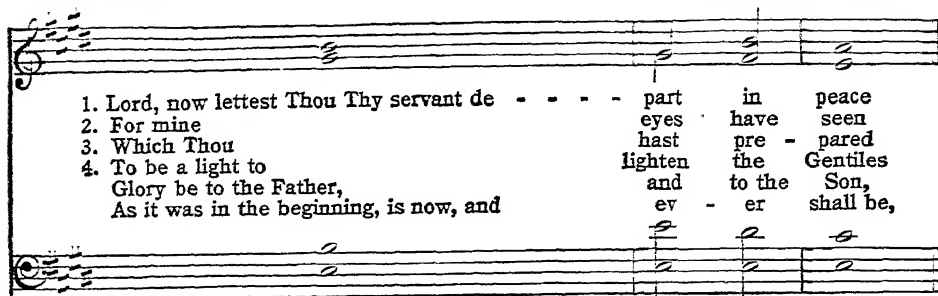


591 Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant Depart

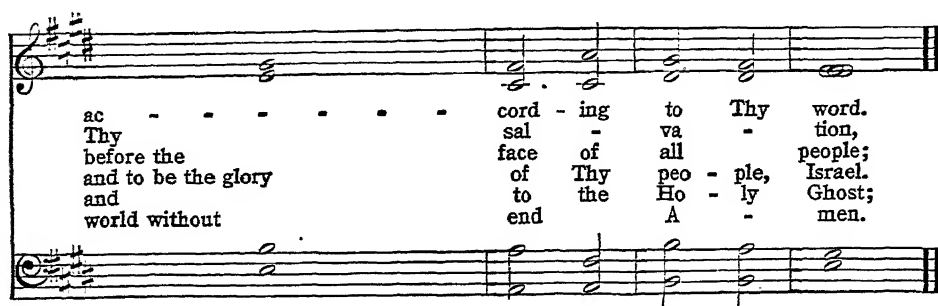
Nunc Dimittis

LXXXII, 29-32

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de - - - part in peace
 2. For mine eyes have seen
 3. Which Thou hast pre - pared
 4. To be a light to lighten the Gentiles
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

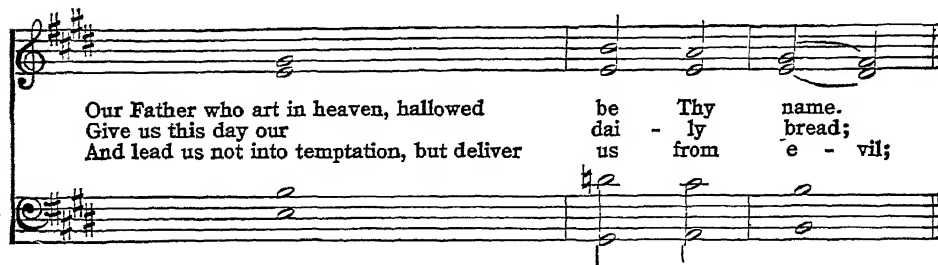


ac - - - - - cord - ing to Thy word.
 Thy sal - va - tion,
 before the face of all people;
 and to be the glory of Thy peo - ple, Israel.
 and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
 world without end A - men.

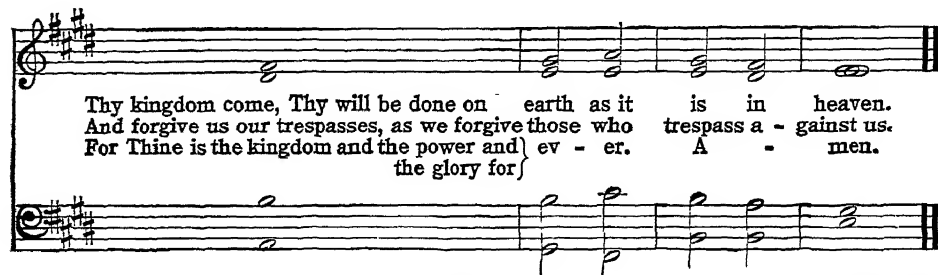
592 Our Father Who Art in Heaven

Pater Noster

Anonymous



Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from e - vil;



Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a - gainst us.
 For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ev - er. A - men.

Out of the Depths

De Profundis

PSALM CXXX

FROM HENRY PURCELL, 1658-1695
Arr. by JAMES TURLLE, 1802-1882

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto
 3. If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark in - iquities, O Lord,
 5. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His
 7. Let Israel hope in the Lord, {for with the Lord there is} mercy, and with
 and

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,

Thee, O Lord. 2. Lord, hear my voice:
 who shall stand? 4. But there is for - giveness with Thee,
 word do I hope. 6. {My soul waiteth for the Lord more} watch for the morning,
 {than they that} 8. And He shall redeem Is - ra - el
 Him is plenteous re - demption. {As it was in the be -} ev - er shall be,
 to the Ho - ly Ghost; {ginning, is now, and}

let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my sup - pli - cations.
 that Thou mayest be feared.
 I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
 from all his in - iquities.
 world without end. A - - men.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

595

O Rest in the Lord

Closing Sentence

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

596

I Have a Mother Over Yonder

Spiritual

I have a moth-er o-ver yon-der, I have a moth-er o-ver yon-der, I have a moth-er o-ver yon-der On the oth-er shore.

By and by I'm going to meet her, (3 times)
On the other shore.

I have a Father over yonder, etc.

I have children over yonder, etc.

Going to meet King Jesus over yonder, etc.

And there we sit and sing forever, etc.

True hearted Christians over yonder etc.

By and by I'm going to see them, etc.

Go shout Hallelujah! over yonder, etc.

597

Don't You Want to Go to Heaven

Soldiers of the Cross

1. Don't you want to go to Hea-ven, Don't you want to go to Hea-ven,
 2. By faith and prayer you go to Heaven, By faith and prayer you go to Heaven,

Don't you want to go to Hea-ven, Sol-diers of the cross.
 By faith and prayer you go to Heaven, Sol-diers of the cross.

598

Goodbye, Mourner, I'm Going Home

Spiritual

Good-bye, mourn-er, I'm go-ing home, Good-bye, mourn-er, I'm go-ing home;

Good-bye, mourn-er, I'm go-ing home, The an-gel wait-ing at the door.

These verses are to be sung Ad Libitum

Sing this song and I am going home, (3 times)
 The angel waiting at the door.

I'll pray another prayer and I'm going home, etc.

I hear the train coming and I'm going home, etc.

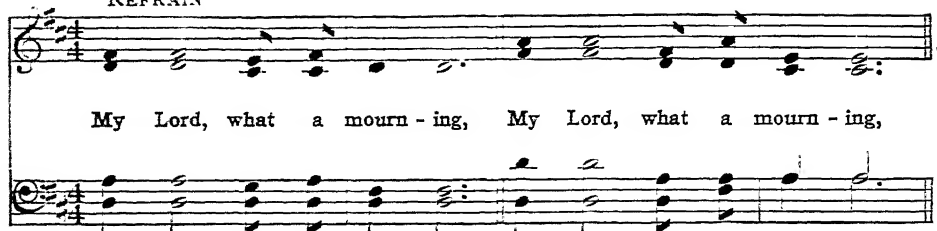
If the train keeps running, I am going home, etc.

Spiritual

My Lord, What A Mourning

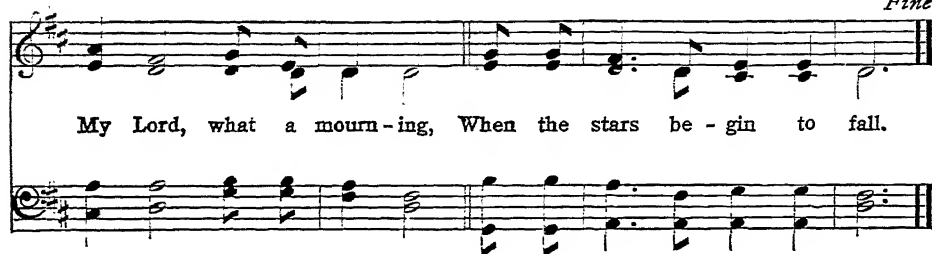
Spiritual

REFRAIN



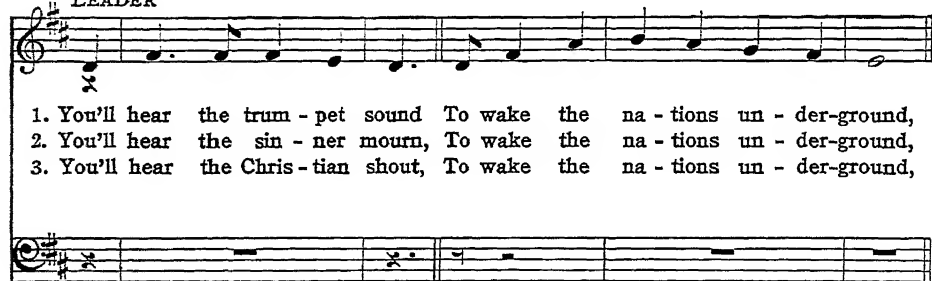
My Lord, what a mourn - ing, My Lord, what a mourn - ing,

Fine



My Lord, what a mourn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

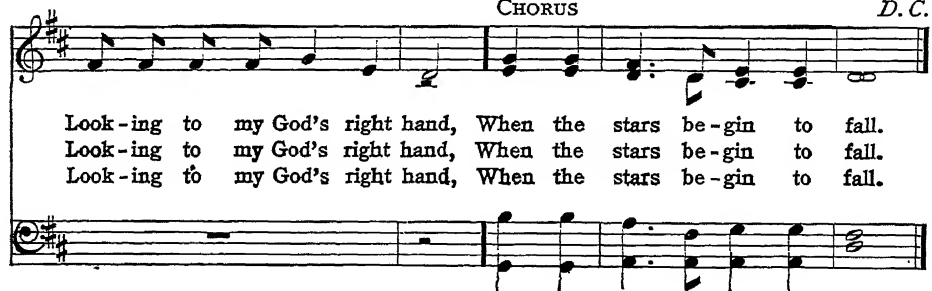
LEADER



1. You'll hear the trum - pet sound To wake the na - tions un - der-ground,
2. You'll hear the sin - ner mourn, To wake the na - tions un - der-ground,
3. You'll hear the Chris - tian shout, To wake the na - tions un - der-ground,

CHORUS

D. C.



Look - ing to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look - ing to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look - ing to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.

600 In-a This-a Band We Have Sweet Music

Spiritual

In - a this - a band we have sweet mu - sic, In - a this - a

band we have sweet mu - sic, In - a this - a band we

have sweet mu - sic, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead. *Fine*

1. Go, tell Ma - ry and Mar - tha, Go and tell Ma - ry and Mar - tha,
 2. Go, tell John and Pe - ter, Go and tell John and Pe - ter,
 3. Go, tell doubt - ing Thom - as, Go and tell doubt - ing Thom - as,
 4. Go, tell Paul and Si - las, Go and tell Paul and Si - las,
 5. Go, tell all th' A - pos - tles, Go and tell all th' A - pos - tles,
 6. Go, tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y,

D.C.
 Go and tell Ma - ry and Mar - tha, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
 Go and tell John and Pe - ter, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
 Go and tell doubt - ing Thom - as, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
 Go and tell Paul and Si - las, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
 Go and tell all th' A - pos - tles, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
 Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."

Spiritual

I've Got a Robe

Spiritual

Joyfully, but not too fast

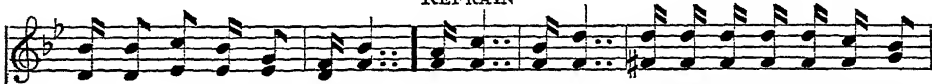
1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's chil-dren got a robe;
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's chil-dren got a crown;
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's chil-dren got a shoes;
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's chil-dren got a harp;
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's chil-dren got a song;



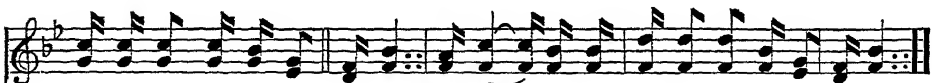
When I get to Heav - en, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
 When I get to Heav - en, goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
 When I get to Heav - en, goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
 When I get to Heav - en, goin' to play on my harp, Goin' to
 When I get to Heav - en, goin' to sing a new song, Goin' to



REFRAIN



shout all o-ver God's Heav'n. Hea-v'n, Hea-v'n, Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-ing'bout
 shout all o-ver God's Heav'n.
 walk all o-ver God's Heav'n.
 play all o-ver God's Heav'n.
 sing all o-ver God's Heav'n.



Hea-v'n ain't go-ing there, Heav'n, Hea - v'n, Goin' to shout all o-ver God's Heav'n.



Listen to the Lambs

Spiritual

Weirdly pp *p* *f*

Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the

Sotto voce all a-cry-ing all a-cry-ing;

lambs cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die. O die.

. . . all a-cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die O die.

1. Come on, sis-ter, with your ups and downs, Want to go to Heav-en when I die.
 2. Come on, sis-ter, and a-don't be shame, Want to go to Heav-en when I die.
 3. Mind out, broth-er, how you walk the cross, Want to go to Heav-en when I die.

D.C.

An - gels wait-ing for to give you a crown, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
 An - gels wait-ing for to write your name, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
 Foot might slip and your soul get lost, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O

It's Me

Spiritual

Plaintive

It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;

*Repeat pp
Fine*

It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.

1. Not my broth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;
 2. Not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;
 3. Not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;
 4. Not my eld-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;

D.C.

Not my broth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
 Not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
 Not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
 Not my eld-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.

Steal Away

Spiritual

Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!

Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The
 2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ners stand a trem - bling; The
 3. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light - ning; The

trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul: I ain't got long to stay here.

Great Day

Spiritual

Intrepido. Sempre

Great day! Great day, the righteous marching. Great day! God's going to build up

1 Fine 2 SOLO
Zi - on's walls, Zi - on's walls

1. Cha - riot rode on the moun - tain top,
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee,
3. We want no cow - ards in our band,
4. Going to take my breast-plate, sword and shield,

SOLO
God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!

My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for val - iant -
And march out bold - ly

D.C.

cha - riot	did stop,	God's going to build up	Zi - on's walls!
peo - ple	free,	God's going to build up	Zi - on's walls!
heart - ed	men,	God's going to build up	Zi - on's walls!
in the	field,	God's going to build up	Zi - on's walls!

606 O Mary, Don't You Weep, Don't You Mourn

Spiritual

REFRAIN *Allegro f*

O Ma - ry, don't you weep, don't you mourn, O Ma - ry, don't you

weep, don't you mourn; Pha - roh's ar - my got drownd - ed,

Fine

O Ma - ry, don't you weep. 1. Some of these morn - ings
2. When I get to Heav - en goin' to
3. When I get to Heav - en goin' to

bright and fair, Take my wings and cleave the air.
sing and shout, No - bod - y there for to turn me out.
put on my shoes, Run a - bout glo - ry and tell all the news.

D. C.

Pha - roh's ar - my got drownd - ed O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

Spiritual

607

And I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray

Spiritual

LEADER

CHORUS

O Lord!

And I could - n't hear no - bod - y pray: And I

could-n't hear no-bod-y pray, O way down yon-der by my-self And I

1	Fine	2
---	------	---

1. In the val - ley!
2. Chill - y wa - ters!
3. Hal - le - lu - jah!

UNISON

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray. pray, A -

And I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray

ad libitum

On my knees! In the Jordan! Troubles overcome!

mf

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray, A -

With my burden! Cross - ing over! In the kingdom!

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray, A -

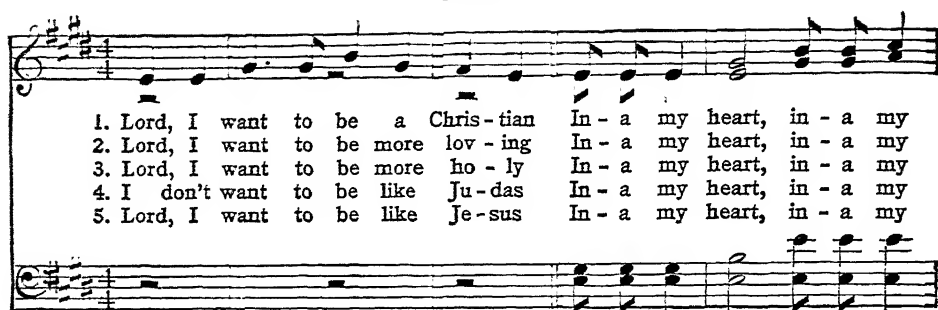
D.C.

And my Sav - iour! In - to Ca - naan! With my Je - sus!

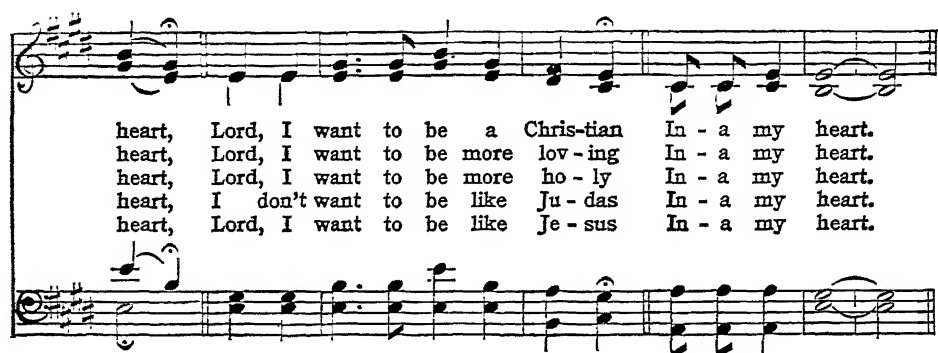
could - n't hear no - bod - y pray, A - could - n't hear no - bod - y pray.

Lord, I Want to be a Christian

Spiritual



1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart, in - a my
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart, in - a my
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart, in - a my
 4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart, in - a my
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart, in - a my

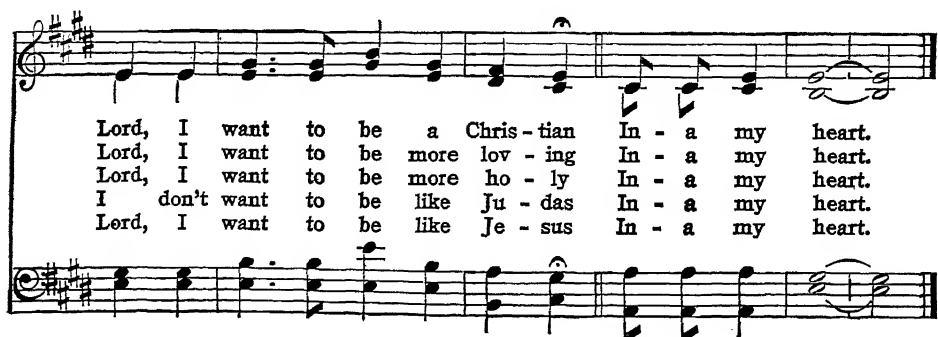


heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

REFRAIN



In - a my heart, In - a my heart, In - a my heart,
 In - a my heart, In - a my heart, In - a my heart,



Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

Were You There?

Spiritual

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (were you there?)
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
 3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
 4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (were you there?)
 5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh! Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
 Oh! Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
 Oh! Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
 Oh! Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
 Oh! Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,

trem - ble, Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem - ble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 trem - ble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
 trem - ble, Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 trem - ble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

FINE

Spiritual

545

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Spiritual

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
 2. If you get there be fore I do,
 3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw,
 4. I'm some - times up and some - times down,

Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home? A band of an - gels a -
 Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm - a
 Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home; When Je - sus washed my
 Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home; But still my soul feels

com-in' aft - er me, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.
 com - in' too, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.
 sins a way, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.
 heav-en - ly bound, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home,

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.

611 (150) When Israel was in Egypt's Land

Spiritual

1. When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land: Let my peo - ple go, Op -
 2. Thus saith the Lord, bold Mo - ses said, Let my peo - ple go, If
 3. No more shall they in bond - age toil, Let my peo - ple go, Let
 4. O let us all from bond - age flee, Let my peo - ple go, And

pressed so hard they could not stand, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,
 not I'll smite your first-born dead, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,
 them come out with E - gypt's spoil, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,
 let us all in Christ be free, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,

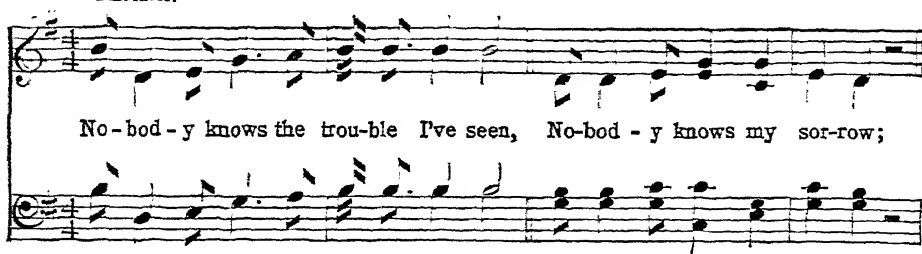
'Way down in E - gypt's land, Tell ole Pha - raoh, Let my peo - ple go.

Spiritual

612 (148) Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

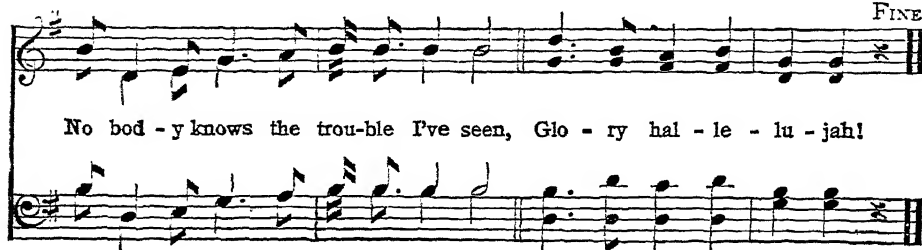
Spiritual

REFRAIN



No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bod - y knows my sor-row;

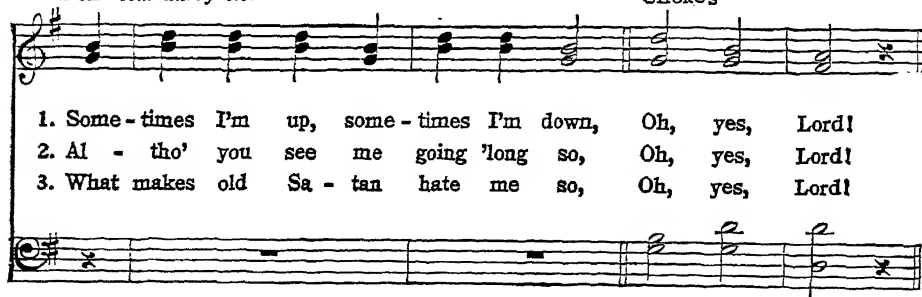
FINE



No bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

DUET *somewhat faster*

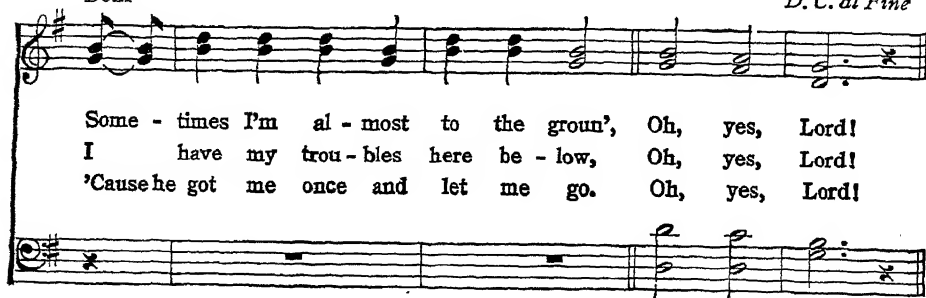
CHORUS



1. Some - times I'm up, some - times I'm down, Oh, yes, Lord!
 2. Al - tho' you see me going 'long so, Oh, yes, Lord!
 3. What makes old Sa - tan hate me so, Oh, yes, Lord!

DUET

D. C. al Fine



Some - times I'm al - most to the groun', Oh, yes, Lord!
 I have my trou - bles here be - low, Oh, yes, Lord!
 'Cause he got me once and let me go. Oh, yes, Lord!

Dare to Be Brave

Dare to be Brave 8 10 9 10 With Refrain

W. J. ROOPER

DUNCAN HUME

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to

Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
 watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
 car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,

REFRAIN

Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong. Fight, then, good
 Call him to res - cue; his grace nev - er fails.
 Let the op - pressed a strong friend in you find.

sol - diers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save.

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Messiah 7676 11 lines

From HANDEL'S MESSIAH
Arranged by L. B. McWHOOD

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And
 2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan - derers, And
 3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And
 4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I

I will give you rest.' . . . O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which
 I will give you light.' . . . O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which
 I will give you life.' . . . O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which
 will not cast him out.' . . . O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which

comes to hearts op - pressed! . . . Which comes to hearts op -
 comes to cheer the night! . . . Which comes to cheer the
 comes to aid our strif! . . . Which comes to aid our
 drives a - way our doubt! . . . Which drives a - way our

pressed! . . . It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
 night! . . . Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,
 strif! . . . The foe is stern and ea - ger,
 doubt! . . . Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no
And we had lost our way; But morn - ing brings us
The fight is fierce and long; But thou hast made us
Un - wor - thy though we be Of love so free and

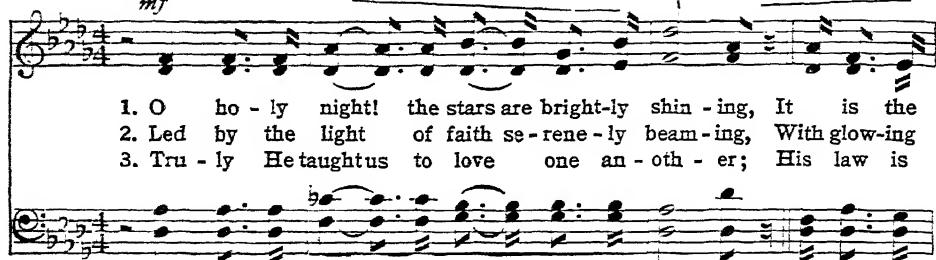
end - ing, Of love which can - not cease; Of
glad - ness, And songs, the break of day. But
might - y, And strong - er than the strong. But
bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to thee. Of

joy that hath no end - ing, Of love, . . . of
morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs, . . . and
thou hast made us might - y And strong - er, and
love so free and bound - less To come, . . . to

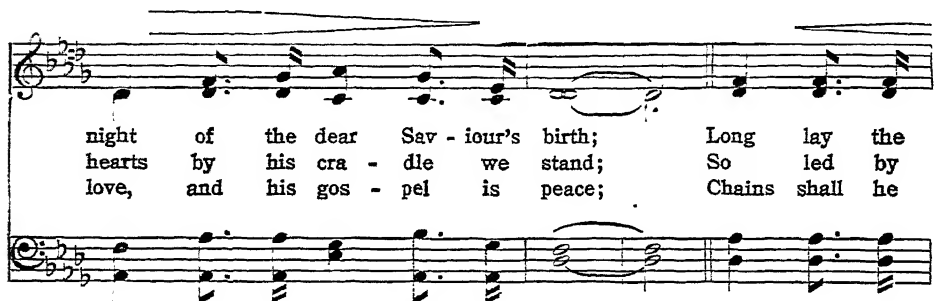
love . . . which can - not cease.
songs, . . . the break of day.
strong - er than the strong.
come, . . . dear Lord, to thee. A - men.

O Holy Night

A. ADAM

Andante
mf


1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright-ly shin - ing, It is the
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is



night of the dear Sav - iour's birth; Long lay the
 hearts by his cra - dle we stand; So led by
 love, and his gos - pel is peace; Chains shall he

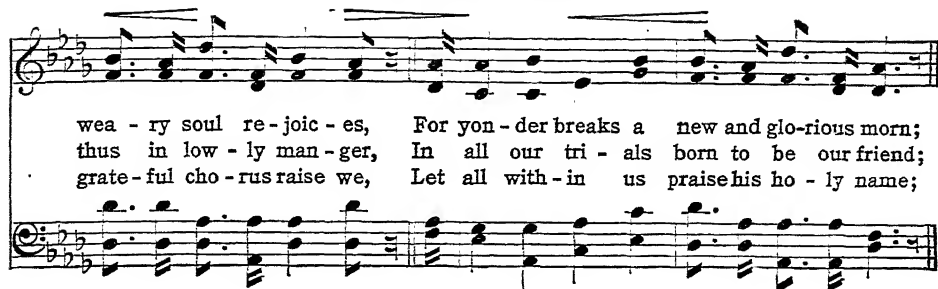


world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
 light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
 break, for the slave is our broth - er, And in His

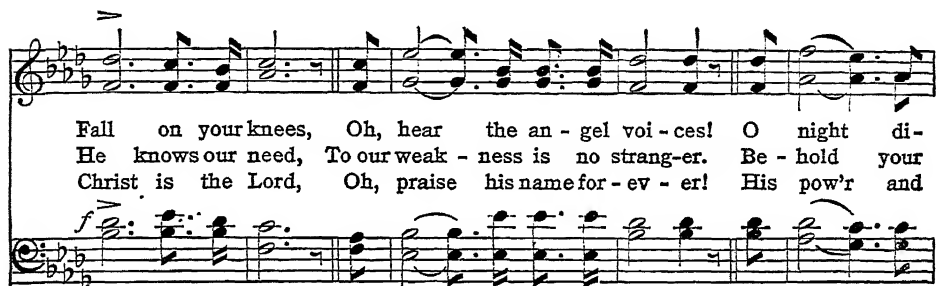


peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
 name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

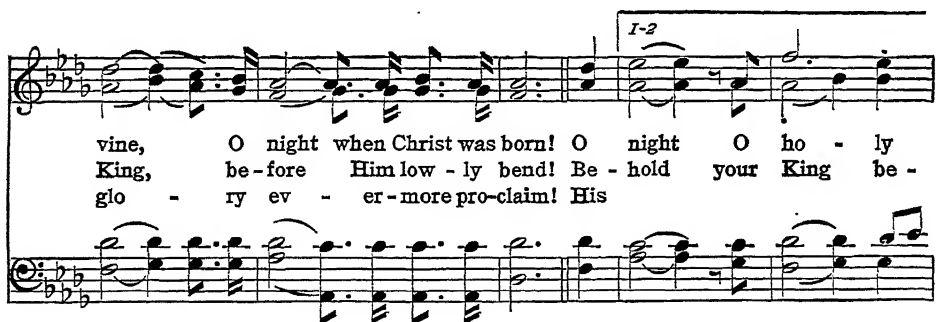
O Holy Night



wea - ry soul re-joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn;
 thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our friend;
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise his ho - ly name;



Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel voi - ces! O night di -
 He knows our need, To our weak - ness is no strang - er. Be - hold your
 Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise his name for - ev - er! His pow'r and



vine, O night when Christ was born! O night O ho - ly
 King, be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your King be -
 glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His



night O night di - vine!
 fore Him low - ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim.

The Heavens Resound

ANDREAS HOFER

Arranged from BEETHOVEN

1. The heav'ns re - sound with His prais - es e - ter - nal,
 2. The Lord is God! He is King of cre - a - tion;

In might and glo - ry they com - bine To tell His name thro'
 In His right hand He holds them all; His chil - dren, we, in

The Heavens Resound

earth love and and the de - o - ceans That man may hear the
love and de - vo - tion, Be - fore His might and

word di - vine. He holds the
pow - er fall. O Fa - ther,

suns in the blue vault-ed heav-ens, He plants His
hear! we Thy sons bring our bless-ings, Our pray'r - ful

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal part is in a single melodic line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with chords and arpeggiated figures. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'earth love and and the de - o - ceans That man may hear the', 'love and de - vo - tion, Be - fore His might and', 'word di - vine. He holds the', 'pow - er fall. O Fa - ther,', 'suns in the blue vault-ed heav-ens, He plants His', 'hear! we Thy sons bring our bless-ings, Our pray'r - ful'.

The Heavens Resound

foot up - on the world;
thanks to Thee we raise; The myr - iad
The heav'ns re -

stars bow in will - ing sub - jec - tion; The u - ni - verse His
sound; break, O earth, in to glo - ry, To serve! a - dore! and

hand un - fur'd, The u - ni - verse His hand un - fur'd.
sing His praise! To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal part consists of a single melodic line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is written for both the right and left hands, featuring a variety of textures including chords, arpeggios, and flowing sixteenth-note passages. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano), and articulation marks like accents and slurs. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

617 Father in Heaven, Thy Children Hear

Largo

THOMAS WILLIAMS

Very slowly

GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL

First system of the piano introduction. The right hand features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.

Second system of the piano introduction. The right hand continues the melodic line with various ornaments and grace notes. The left hand maintains the eighth-note accompaniment.

First system of the vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Fa - - - ther in heav'n, Thy chil - dren hear,". The piano accompaniment starts with a soft (*p*) dynamic and features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

Second system of the vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "As they a - dor - ing bow, O Thou Al - might - y One,". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

Father in Heaven, Thy Children Hear

p
Hear Thou, our pray'r; Strength - en our faith; With hope in -

p

f
spire our hearts, Flam - ing our souls with love Like un - to

f

pp
Thine. Then— shall Thy works a - bound, Men shall pro -

pp

f
claim that God our Lord— is God a - lone, And ho - ly,

f

Father in Heaven, Thy Children Hear

ho - ly is His name, . . . And ho - ly is His name;

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho-ly is His name.

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho-ly is His name.

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho-ly is His name.

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho-ly is His name.

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho-ly is His name.

O Rest in the Lord

Adapted from the 37th Psalm
Slowly p

From the Oratorio "Elijah"

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him and He shall

give thee thy heart's de-sires: O rest in the

Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-

sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-

O Rest in the Lord

sires. Com - mit thy way un - to Him, and trust in

O Rest in the Lord

Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-

sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall

give thee thy heart's de-sires. O rest in the Lord O rest in the

Lord, and wait, wait pa-tient-ly for Him.

Lovely Appear Over the Mountains

From the Oratorio "The Redemption"

With a slow motion

Adapted from Isaiah 52:7

CHARLES GOUNOD

mp SOPRANO CHORUS

Love - ly ap - pear o - ver the moun-tains The

feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace, The

feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace.

p ALTO CHORUS

Love - ly ap - pear . o - ver the moun - tains The

Lovely Appear Over the Mountains

feet of them that preach and bring good news of peace, . . The

feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace, Love - ly ap -

pear . . o - ver the moun - tains The feet of them that preach, and

pear . . o - ver the moun - tains The feet of them that preach, and

pear . . o - ver the moun - tains The feet of them that preach, and

Lovely Appear Over the Mountains

louder *p*

bring good news of peace, Love - ly ap - pear . . o - ver the

bring good news of peace, Love - ly ap - pear . . o - ver the

bring good news of peace, Love - ly ap - pear . . o - ver the

louder *p*

cresc. *dim.*

moun-tains The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace.

cresc. *dim.*

moun-tains The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace.

cresc. *dim.*

moun-tains The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace.

cresc. *dim.*

Lift Thine Eyes

Trio from the Oratorio "Elijah"

Adapted from Psalm 121
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

p *With a quick motion* *sf* *p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun - tains, Whence

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun - tains, Whence

to the moun - tains, Whence

com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help, Thy help

com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help,

Thy help com - eth from the

com - eth, com - eth from the Lord from the

Thy help com - eth from the Lord the

Lift Thine Eyes

Lord, the ma - ker of heav - en and earth. He hath

Lord the ma - ker of heav - en and earth. He hath

ma - - - ker of heav - en and earth. He hath

said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy keep - er will nev - er

said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy

said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy

slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er slum - ber,

keep - er will nev - er slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

keep - er will nev - er slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

Lift Thine Eyes

nev - er slum - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, O

slum - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, O

slum - ber, will nev - er slum - ber. Lift thine eyes, O

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The first staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a half note 'nev', followed by a dotted half note 'er', and then a series of eighth notes leading to a half note 'ber'. The second staff continues with a half note 'slum', followed by a dotted half note, and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'ber'. The third staff continues with eighth notes leading to a half note 'slum', followed by a dotted half note 'ber', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'slum', followed by a dotted half note 'ber'. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence cometh, whence com-eth

lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence cometh, whence cometh

lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence com-eth

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The first staff begins with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic and a half note 'lift', followed by eighth notes 'thine eyes', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'to', followed by eighth notes 'the mountains', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'cometh', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'cometh', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com-eth'. The second staff continues with eighth notes 'lift', followed by eighth notes 'thine eyes', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'to', followed by eighth notes 'the mountains', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'cometh', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'cometh', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'cometh'. The third staff continues with eighth notes 'lift', followed by eighth notes 'thine eyes', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'to', followed by eighth notes 'the moun-tains', and then eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com-eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com-eth'. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

help, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The first staff begins with a half note 'help', followed by eighth notes 'whence com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'help'. The second staff continues with eighth notes 'help', followed by eighth notes 'whence com - - - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'help'. The third staff continues with eighth notes 'help', followed by eighth notes 'whence com - - - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'whence', followed by eighth notes 'com - eth', followed by eighth notes leading to a half note 'help'. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own

Adapted from the Psalms
and the Epistles of Paul

From the Oratorio "St. Paul"

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Moderately slow

But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re - mem-bers His chil -

dren. But the Lord is mind-ful of His own; The

Lord re - mem - bers His chil - dren, re - mem - - bers His

But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own

chil - dren.

p *mf*

This system features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with a series of eighth notes and a left hand with a series of quarter notes. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

Bow down be-fore Him, yemight - y, for the Lord is

p *fp* *cresc.*

This system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment features a right hand with a series of eighth notes and a left hand with a series of quarter notes. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano), *fp* (fortissimo), and *cresc.* (crescendo).

near us! Bow down be-fore Him, ye might - y,

f *p* *fp*

This system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment features a right hand with a series of eighth notes and a left hand with a series of quarter notes. The dynamics are marked *f* (forte), *p* (piano), and *fp* (fortissimo).

But The Lord Is Mindful of His Own

cresc. *f* *p*

For the Lord is near us! Yea, the

cresc. *f* *p*

Lord is mind-ful of His own; He re - mem - bers His chil -

cresc.

dren. Bow down be - fore Him, ye might-y, for the

cresc. *f*

f

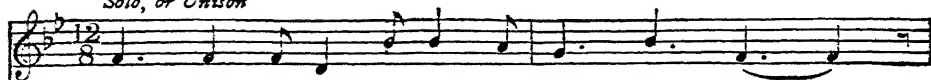
Lord is near us!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score includes dynamic markings such as *cresc.*, *f*, and *p*. The tempo is not specified.

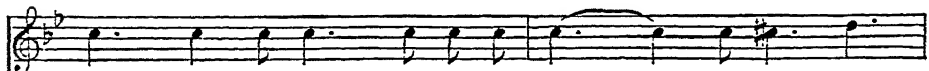
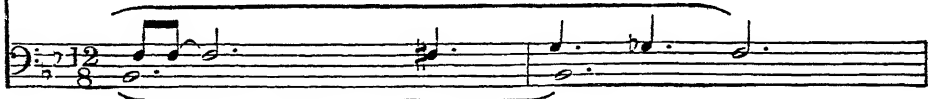
O'er All the Way

The Palms

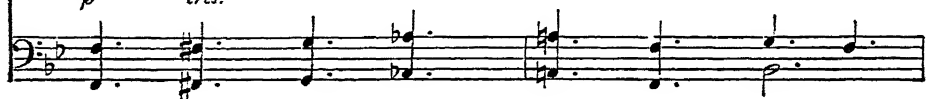
Arr. fr. J. BAPTISTE FAURÉ

Solo, or Unison

1. O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay.....
 2. His word goes forth, and people by its might.....
 3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem,.....



Are strewn this day, in fes-tal prep - - a - ra - tion;
 Once more re-gain free-dom from deg - - ra - da - tion;
 Of all thy sons sing the e - man - - ci - pa - tion;



Where Je - sus comes to wipe our tears a - way.....
 Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right,.....
 Through bound-less love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem.....



O'er All the Way

rall.




E'en now the throng to wel - come Him pre - pare.
While those in dark - ness find re - stored the light.
Brings faith and hope to thee for - ev - er more.




cres. *largando*

CHORUS



Join all and sing, His name de - clare; Let eve - ry voice re - sound with



Ho - san - - na,



ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, praise to the Lord;



Ho - san - - na,

sal - va - - - - - tion.



Bless Him who cometh to bring us sal - va - tion, to bring us sal - va - - - - - tion.



sal - va - - - - - tion.

O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

The Pilgrims' Chorus

RICHARD WAGNER

Adapted by JOHN HYATT BREWER

O splen-dor of God's glo - ry bright, From light e - ter - nal

This system contains the first two staves of music. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes.

bring - ing light; Thou Light of life, light's liv - ing spring, True

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes.

day, all days il - lum - in - ing; O joy - ful be the

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes. The dynamic marking *mf* (mezzo-forte) is present.

pass - ing day With thoughts as clear as morn - ing's ray, With

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature changes to two flats (B-flat and E-flat). There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes.

faith like noon - tide shin - ing bright, Our souls un - shadowed

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains two flats. There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes.

O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

by the night; our souls un-shad - owed by the

cres.

Piano

night..... Dawn's glo - ry

Unison f marcato

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

gilds the..... earth..... and skies;..... Do

Ped. *Con Pedale*

Thou, our per - - - fect..... morn,... a -

O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

mf

rise;..... The Fa - - - ther's help His.....

chil - - - dren claim, And sing, and.....

f

sing..... the Fa - - - ther's glo - - - rious name.

f

To God on High be Thanks and Praise

Arranged from the Oratorio "St. Paul"

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to

sev - er; He will our droop-ing souls up - raise,

And harm shall reach us nev - er. On Him we rest, with faith as-sured,

His chil-dren He will guard and keep For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

Amens

1. Dresden Amen

pp *cres.*

A - men, A - men.

2. Threefold Amen

A - men, A - men, A - - men.

3. Amen Sequence (For Women's Voices)

p *p* *f* *pf*

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men.

4. Fourfold Amen

p *cres.* *mf* *dim.* JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - men.

A - - - men,

5. Sevenfold Amen

pp *cres.* JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - - - - men.

pp *ppp* *Slower*

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men.

f A - - - - - men,

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A Prayer for the Navy

Eternal Lord God, Who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea: vouchsafe to take into thy almighty and most gracious protection our country's Navy, and all who serve therein. Preserve them from the dangers of the sea, and from the violence of the enemy, that they may be a safeguard unto the United States of America, and a security unto such as pass upon the sea on their lawful occasions: that the inhabitants of our land may in peace and quietness serve Thee our God, to the glory of thy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE CHAPEL

F T 200106

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same
The Lord's Name is to be praised.



Lord Jesus, Thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And Thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know from day to day the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from Thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But Thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward—
Bless her in earth and heaven. Amen.



O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the
shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is
hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then of
thy great mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace
at last: Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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